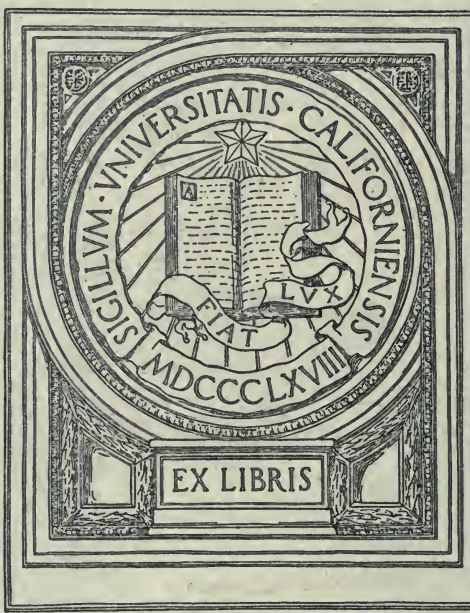
Bulls and Blunders

GIFT OF
A. F. Morrison



917h
B879
hr

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

http://www.archive.org/details/bullsblunders00browrich

BULLS AND BLUNDERS

EDITED BY
MARSHALL BROWN

"My dear boy," wrote an Irishman to his son, "never put off till to-morrow what you have done to-day."

"Don't go elsewhere to get robbed—step right in here."—STORE SIGN.

SECOND EDITION

CHICAGO
S. C. GRIGGS AND COMPANY
1894

GIFT OF

A. F. MORRISON

COPYRIGHT, 1893
BY S. C. GRIGGS AND COMPANY

The Lakeside Press
R. R. DONNELLEY & SONS CO., CHICAGO

PREFACE.

The object of this volume is to amuse and to instruct. Blundering arises from stupidity, and the stupid are found the world over; but the *bull*, a peculiarity that belongs almost exclusively to Ireland, is always connected with thought, and originates in the imaginative power of its people. It is not at all a dull absurdity which no one can comprehend; it is always comprehensible, even when it is most confused. It proceeds, not from the want, but the superabundance of ideas, which crowd one another so fast in an Irishman's brain that they get jammed together, so to speak, in the door-way of his speech, and can only tumble out in their ordinary disorder. For example, in the opinion of an Irish philosopher, "The only way to prevent what is past is to put a stop to it before it happens."

The instructive mission of the volume is to illustrate the rule that "A sentence must be lucid in order and logical in sequence." "A great commander," says Dr. Hodgson, "must know how to pick his recruits, to drill them, and to handle them when drilled; but he must still have something more, generalship; and what generalship is in a commander, that clearness of thought and expression is in a writer. A sentence, in

M92323

A naval dispatch of the last century from the west coast of Africa speaks of a native vessel which was "entirely manned by women." It was a Scotchman who described a very square and thick-set man as being "just as broad as he was narrow." It was a Scotchman who, at a public meeting, gravely propounded a scheme for increasing the British revenue by "laying the dog tax on cats." It was an Englishman who said of Napoleon that "he might have been a better man if he had not been quite so bad;" and it was also an Englishman who declared that "the best way to walk down the Thames to London was to go in a boat."

The French school teacher who, in a fit of rage, threatened to send all his pupils to the foot of the class, was fully equalled by the English school boy, who, after correctly stating that the customary mode of saluting an ancient Persian king was to exclaim, "O, king, live forever!" added, on his own authority, "and *immediately* the king *lived forever*." But even these "prize bulls" are completely eclipsed by others which have come within the range of my own personal experience. I have seen in an English provincial newspaper the announcement that "the cabman who was killed last Thursday is now dead." I once heard a man speak of having watched a haunted house till midnight, "expecting every moment the *appearance* of an *invisible* spirit;" and another man remarked, alluding to his sufferings while wedged in a crowd at the door of a concert hall, that "he would rather *walk fifty* miles than *stand five*."—*Harper's Drawer.*

CHEMISTRY.—A chemist inquires, "Will the gentleman who left his stomach for analysis please call and get it, together with the result?"

DANGER — The best way to avoid danger is to meet it plump. — SIR BOYLE ROCHE.

ON FIRE — "Hurry up, Mrs. Milligan! Your house is on fire and a-burning up." "I know better, you rascal! You can't fool me. The door is locked and Oi have the kay in me pocket."

UNDER OATH — Attorney to witness: "Do you solemnly swear that you never saw a *sheep under oath?*"

Witness: "Yes, sir, I never *saw one under oath.*"

AMBIGUITY — A quality deemed essentially necessary to the clear understanding of diplomatic writings, acts of parliament, and law proceedings. — *Tin Trumpet.*

REGRETS — We regret to find that the announcement of the death of Mr. W. is a malicious fabrication. —*Belfast Paper.*

A DIFFICULT PRESCRIPTION — Doctor: "Well, Dennis, did you take the pills I sent you?"

Dennis: "Indade, docthor, an' I did not; ye wrote on the box 'one pill three times a day,' and I've bin waitin' till I see you to ask you how a man was to take a little bit of a pill loike that three times in wan day!" —*Harper's Weekly.*

LEGAL CLEARNESS — "My good woman," said the learned judge, "you must give an answer in the fewest possible words of which you are capable, to the plain and simple question whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm, and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left

and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether, and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab, and omnibus, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively, or how it was?"

A farmer near Bristol, Pa., has gathered twenty-six pippins *from an apple tree* weighing twenty-six and one-half pounds. — *New England Paper.* ("From an apple tree" should follow "gathered.")

Suicide — An Irishman recently spoke of a man who had tried in every way, but *couldn't commit suicide to save his life.*

Drinking and Working — "When I drink much I can't work, and so I let it alone." "The drinking?" "No, the working." — *Fliegende Blaetter.*

Look — There is one store in town where the proprietor charges ninety-seven cents to look, or at least that impression is conveyed by a sign in the window, which reads, "Look, 97 cents." — *Rutland Herald.*

O'Brien's Death — Mrs. Murphy: "An' sure, Mrs. O'Brien, did your poor man die aisy?" Mrs. O'Brien: "Indade not, Mrs. Murphy, it nearly kilt poor Pat to die."

A Temperance Meeting — A reporter in describing a teetotal meeting said that "they had a most harmonious and profitable session, and retired full of the best spirits."

Some English Bulls — A correspondent of the *London Spectator* reprints the following literary "bulls,, culled from English newspapers:

To investigate the question would lead us too deeply into the *dry* and troubled *waters* of moral philosophy.

Several *chimneys* fell, burying the *inmates* in the ruins.

A row of cottages fell, but fortunately the *inmates* were all *out.*

Hard on Willie — "Willie, I am going to Heaven," she wrote, "and you will never see me again."

A Coroner's Jury — Upon a man whose body was found in a river, a coroner's jury in Ireland returned the verdict that the individual came to his death by a blow on the head, "which was given either before or after drowning."

Compensation was given to the families of those who suffered in that explosion *by workmen's societies.— English paper.* (Italics should follow "given.")

Metaphysics — A Scotch blacksmith's definition of metaphysics is, "When the pairty wha listens disna ken what the pairty wha speaks meens, and when the pairty wha speaks disna ken what he meens himsel, that is metaphysics."

A Gushing Editor — A gushing but ungrammatical editor says, "We have received a basket of fine grapes from our friend, Mr. Tompkins, for which he will please

accept our *compliments*, *some of which* are nearly two inches in diameter."

Sir Richard Steele — It was Sir Richard Steele who said, when inviting an English nobleman to visit him, "If you ever come within a mile of my house, I hope you will stop there."

Unfortunate Family — Bridget: "Father, I have lost my place; I am accused of stealing from the wash."

O'Toole: "Well, I'll be hanged."

Bridget: "Is that so? We're a poor, unfortunate family."— *Harper's Bazar.*

What He Died of — During the prevalence of the cholera in Ireland, a soldier, hurrying into the mess-room, told his commanding officer that his brother had been carried off two days before by a fatal malady, expressing his apprehensions that the whole regiment would be exposed to a similar danger in the course of the following week. "Good heavens!" ejaculated the officer, "what then did he die of?" "Why, your honor, he died of a Tuesday."

A Question of Time — Barber: "Do you *shave* yourself *all the time?*"

Customer: "No; I stop occasionally for meals."

Bridget McN's Situation — A lady lately come from Ireland desires a position as a cook, housemaid, waitress, or general servant in a respectable family. Any mistress desirous of securing her services must apply *in person* between three and four o'clock to-morrow, when the lady will be at home and disengaged. A good

discharge from last servant indispensable, as she is very particular about her Mrs.' character. Address B. M'N —— etc.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Inconsistencies and Ambiguities — It seems, in a considerable measure, owing to the great tendency of our language to idiomatic expressions, that our English is so much infested with anomalies. Under this head a late number of a new magazine has an entertaining article on the inconsistencies and ambiguities of the English language, from which we take the following extracts :

"Show me a fire," said a traveler to the landlord, "for I am very wet ; and bring me a mug of ale, for I am very dry."

"You walk very slow," said a man to a consumptive. "Yes," he replied, "but I am going very fast."

Breaking both wings of an army is almost certain to make it fly ; a general may win the day in a battle fought at night ; a lawyer may convey a house, and yet be unable to lift a hundred pounds ; a room may be full of married men, and not have a single man in it ; a traveler who is detained an hour or two may recover most of the time by making a minute of it ; a man killed in a duel has at least one second to live after he is dead ; a fire goes out, and does not leave the room ; a lady may wear a suit out the first day she gets it, and put it away at night in as good condition as ever ; a schoolmaster with no scholar may yet have a pupil in his eye ; the bluntest man in business is generally the sharpest one ; Ananias, it is said, told a lie, and yet he was borne out by the by-standers ; caterpillars turn over a new leaf without much moral improvement ; oxen can only eat corn with the mouth, yet you may give it to them in the

ear; food bolted down is not the most likely to remain on the stomach; soft water is often caught when it rains hard; high words between men are frequently low words; steamboat officers are very pleasant company, and yet we are always glad to have them give us a wide berth; a nervous man is trembling, faint, weak, while a nervous style and a man of nerve is strong, firm, and vigorous.—MACBETH, *Might and Mirth of Literature.*

I could see that the floor had been swept *with half an eye.* (Italics should follow "see.")

We have done our best to put this question plainly, and we think that, if the Westminster Reviewer will read over what we have written *twice or thrice with patience and attention*, some glimpse of our meaning will break in even on his mind.—MACAULAY, *Miscellaneous Writings.* (Italics should follow "over.")

AVERAGE.—"How many visitors do you have a day, on an average?" asked a lady of the custodian at a public resort. "Ain't no average," he replied; "some days there's more and some less."

VALUE OF SMALL WORDS.—"If a man followed the directions of a street-car company," said Jones, "he would never enter one of its cars. Once in, paradoxically, he would never leave it. Just read that sign; it says, 'Passengers are forbidden to enter or leave this car while in motion.' Now, how in the name of Lindley Murray can a passenger do otherwise than get in motion, while leaving or entering a street-car? The sign is one of the grossest illustrations of barbarous syntax I have seen in many a mile traveled. The pronoun 'it' is

wanting. It should read, 'Passengers are forbidden to enter or leave this car while it is in motion.' 'It' and 'is' are two short words, and it would cost but little to paint them in. As it is, the sign is not grammatical."

HISSED FROM THE HUSTINGS — An Irish nobleman of talents and literature was hissed from the hustings at a Middlesex election, because in his speech he happened to say, "We have laid the root to the axe of the tree of liberty," instead of "We have laid the axe to the root of the tree."

STUPIDITY — A stupid boy was sent to see if the butcher had pig's feet. Upon his return he said he couldn't see; the butcher had his shoes on.

HIGHLAND WAITER — to tourist inquiring about the next boat: "Weel, I canna jist say whit time it wull be, but if ye'll leave five meenits before ye see the boat coming roon the p'int, ye'll jist be in time ta catch it."

Tourist: "All right, Donald; but I'm a bit short-sighted; so if you will tell me ten minutes before you see it yourself, I will give you a shilling."

Nobody could expect the church to resign that spiritual independence which it holds essential to religion, and which till now was never doubted, *without a struggle.* — HENRY COCKBURN (Italics should follow "resign.")

SIMULTANEOUS — "You say you heard both shots fired?" asked a Texas lawyer, who was cross-examining a witness in a murder case. "Yes, sah; I heard bofe shots. Dey was fired simultaneously, sah." "Are you

sure of it?" "Yes, sah; bofe ob 'em was fired simultaneously. I wasn't more dan forty feet off at de time." "But on the direct examination you swore the shots were fired one after another, and now you say they were fired simultaneously." "So day was, sah; one after anudder, simultaneous like."

MEDIOCRITY — One of the Hampton pupils, a young negro, wrote to request the editor of a local paper to publish an account of an address he had made, and began his letter as follows: "Knowing your mediocrity to be of the most distinguished calibre, I respectfully solicit," etc.

No one who wishes to see the trend of public opinion *at a glance* can afford to be without the paper. (Italics should follow "see.")

PARISIAN INSCRIPTION —To the everlasting memory of Marie Ferry.

The railing around this grave is the handiwork of her bereaved husband, Pierre Ferry, blacksmith, who will execute all orders of a similar nature with cheapness and dispatch.— *Chambers' Journal.*

EPITAPH — Erected to the memory of John Phillips, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother.— *Ulster Churchyard.*

HUMOR IN THE SCHOOL — School examinations and composition writing produce funny results the world over. An Austrian teacher, Herr Gruser, has recently published, in Vienna, a book called "Humor in the School," which is made up of instances of blunders col-

lected in the Austrian schools. The mind of the Austrian public school pupil, judging from the instances contained in this book, is of a peculiarly limpid and artless character. In an examination in history a pupil was asked,

"How many Coalition wars can you name?"

"Four," he answered.

"Name them."

"The first, the second, the third, and the fourth."

A student of natural history, treating of the hibernation of animals, said that "the marmot sleeps so soundly in the winter that he does not even awaken if he is struck dead."

Charging the Jury — A newly-elected colored justice in South Carolina was hearing his first case. When the jury arose and began moving toward the adjoining room for consultation, one of the lawyers interposed and said, "May it please your honor, you have not charged the jury."

Whereupon the justice gathered up himself, and with all possible dignity said,

"Gen'men of dis jury, as dis is de fust time I have had you befo' me, I cha'ge each one of you one dollah and a half."

Questionable Encouragement — He, exhibiting sketch: "It's the best thing I ever did." She, sympathetically: "Oh, well, you mustn't let that discourage you."

Ears to Ear — A Bible, published by the Oxford Press in 1810, has this curious verse, "Who hath ears to ear, let him hear."

The author of an essay on the "Uses of Animals" asserted that "the horse is serviceable to man by his swiftness. How many brave soldiers owe their lives to the swiftness with which their horses have carried them away from battle-fields!"

MIXED ORATORY — "I repeat it," continued Mr. Gubbins, "Mr. Chairman, sir, I repeat it! What the country wants is fewer men! (renewed applause) and I will add, more of them." (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

LEADS THE WORLD — Gentleman: "Where is your master, Patrick? He was to have met me here at nine o'clock, and it is now half an hour after that." P: "You don't know him, sir." G: "Why, is he apt to be late in his appointments?" P: "Late, is it? Bedad, in bein' *behoind hand* he *lades* the worruld."

HIBERNIANISMS — Among bulls of recent origin is one of an Irish gardener, who, being in no sense in love with his labors, forcibly observed that "Av Oi wasn't paid for doin' this worruk, Oi wudn't do it av ye paid me."

The ambition to desert the fields in which he had for a long time labored led the same individual to seek preferment in the post-office, the position he had in view being that of a carrier.

"But, Mike," said his employer, for whose influence he had applied, "you cannot read."

"Thrue, sorr," replied the gardener; "but Oi thought that phwat wid the letthers an' posthals comin' an' goin', Oi'd not be long alearnin'."

A number of patriotic sons of Erin were seated

around a table one night discussing a little of everything, when one of them began a lamentation over a light-weight silver dollar he had in his pocket.

"Th' hid an' th' tail's worn down that foine ye wouldn't know th' hid from th' tail, if it wasn't that th' hid's always on th' other soide."

DUNCE — A school teacher spent a long time in making one of his boys understand a very simple matter, and then, to relieve his mind, said, "If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest dunce in town."

BROKEN METAPHORS — The Term Reports, when they use the very language of Lord Kenyon, often contain a series of broken metaphors. For example, "If an individual can *break down* any of those safe guards which the Constitution has so wisely and so cautiously erected, *by poisoning* the minds of the jury at a time when they are called upon to decide, he will *stab* the administration of justice in its most vital parts."— HEARD, *Oddities of the Law.*

The Board of Education has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students *three stories high.— Wisconsin Paper.*

FEARFULLY AND WONDERFULLY MADE—Jones, the other day, while looking at the skeleton of a donkey, made a very natural quotation. "Ah," said he, "we are fearfully and wonderfully made."

BY NO MEANS THE SAME — A great deal depends upon the way in which some words are used. A German who applied to a New York business house for

employment, recommended himself thus: "The capacity in which I like best to earn my living, and the one in which I am most able, is that of a confidence man." He meant "confidential man," and his mistake was rather alarming to those to whom he wrote.

A Funeral Sermon — A clergyman, preaching a funeral sermon while the corpse lay before him, exclaimed, "Here, brethren, we have before us a *living witness* and a *standing monument* of the frailty of human hopes!"

Very Sick — "Well, Misther McPhelim, how'd ye schlape last night?" "Ah, bhad, Denny, bhad! Unconscious a good dale of the toime."— *Harper's Bazar.*

The Fallacy of Accent — The fallacy of accent consists in any ambiguity arising from a misplaced accent or emphasis thrown upon some word of a sentence. A ludicrous instance is liable to occur in reading Chapter XIII. of the First Book of Kings, verse 27, where it is said of the prophet, "And he spoke to his sons, saying, Saddle *me* the ass, and they saddled him."— Jevons, *Logic.*

One of the Finest — Some of the errors made by witnesses are very amusing. A policeman said, in speaking of his use of the mace, "I am willing to be contradicted, your Honor, but not altogether; the law must be dedicated; give him justice tampered with mercy."

"Nearly four hundred people committed suicide this year *on account of the weather.*" (And it did not improve the weather a particle.)—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Badly Put — "It's very kind of you, old fellow, to come down to see me off." "Not at all, Bolus, I'm only too glad to do it." — *The Epoch.*

Mr. Carlyle has taught us that silence is golden *in thirty volumes.* — *Fortnightly Review.* (Italics should follow "us.")

Typographical — Sometimes mistakes have been made by the officiousness of the printer or proof-reader in endeavoring to correct what seemed to him mistakes in the copy. In a quotation of Gay's well-known allusion to Martha and Theresa Blount as "the fair-haired Martha and Theresa brown," the printer thought proper to supply brown with a capital B. Again in Pope's note on "Measure for Measure," which states that the story was taken from Cinthio, Dec. 8, Nov. 5 (eighth decade and fifth novel), the wise typo filled out these abbreviations so that they read December 8, November 5.

The mere running together of two sentences into one paragraph may also be productive of unintentional amusement. A French newspaper had a good specimen of this kind of mixture, "Dr. X. has been appointed head physician to the Hospital de la Charité; orders have been issued by the authorities for the immediate extension of the Cimetière de Parnasse."

The machine printer, or "blacksmith," as he is technically called, is a familiar figure in every printing office. It is he who makes a hurried guess at the copy before him without caring whether it makes sense or not; who substitutes 'comic' for 'cosmic;' 'human' for 'known;' 'plant' for 'planet;' 'I am better' for 'Gambetta;' 'no cows, no cream' for 'no cross, no crown;' and 'shaving the queen' for 'shoving the queer.' This

is the sort of printer who made a distinguished traveler die "in the richness of sin" instead of "the interior of Asia," and who described a Chicago exquisite as one "whose manners would alarm a drowning man," when what the writer really said was that "they would adorn a drawing-room."—*Monthly Illustrated American.*

WATER RATES.—An Irishman, pressed by the collector of a water company for payment of the water rate, replied, "Sure, I pay tin shillings a year for water, and many's the day it's off for a whole wake."

PROHIBITION.—The prohibitionist who wished to say that "drunkenness is folly" must have been seriously disconcerted when the printer made him announce that "drunkenness is jolly," and we know that an editor who wished to compliment a soldier as "a battle-scarred veteran" was so deeply grieved when he found the types had made him speak of "a battle-scared veteran" that the next day he inserted an apology and an erratum which read, "the bottle-scarred veteran."

A PREVENTIVE POLICY.—Mrs. McGinty: "Did yez say yer Denny's loife is not insured?" Mrs. O'Rafferty: "Naw indade." Mrs. McGinty: "Bedad, an' him a workin' on th' rocks wid th' blasths an' things. Shure, Moike has his loife insured, or bedad, many's the toime he'd been kilt long ago."

A FOOLISH QUESTION.—Employer: "Well, Patrick, which is the bigger fool, you or I?" "Faith, I couldn't say, sorr; but it's not meself."

In the English House of Commons: A witness had

been ordered to withdraw from the bar of the House, in consequence of being intoxicated by the motion of an honorable member. (Read, "In consequence of being intoxicated, the witness, by the motion of an honorable member, had," etc.)

PUNCTUATION — Mind your stops is a good rule in writing as well as in riding. So in public speaking, it is a great thing to know when to stop and where to stop. The third edition of a treatise on English punctuation has been recently published, with all needful rules for writers, but none for speakers. The author furnishes the following example of the unintelligible, produced by the want of pauses in the right places.

"Every lady in this land
Hath twenty nails upon each hand;
Five and twenty on hands and feet.
And this is true, without deceit."

If the present points be removed and others inserted the true meaning of the passage will at once appear.

"Every lady in this land
Hath twenty nails; upon each hand
Five; and twenty upon hands and feet.
And this is true without deceit."

— *Harper's Drawer.*

MENDING — "Well, Mistress Robin, 'ow 'ave ye been busying yerself ?" "Oh, Murry, man ; I've been mendin' the whole day." "No, ye 'aven't ; for, don't ye see, if the day was whole it wouldn't need mendin'."

AT SEA — A lady, whose husband was about making a sea voyage, wrote a note to her minister to read on the Sabbath, in which she meant to say, "A member of

this congregation, going to sea, his wife desires prayers for his safety." Instead of reading it thus, it was read as follows: "A member of this congregation, *going to see his wife*, desires prayers for his safety."

We have two schoolrooms sufficiently large to accommodate three hundred pupils *one above another.*—*Western Paper.* (Italics should follow "schoolrooms.")

Too Much Noise — An Irish officer had the misfortune to be dreadfully wounded in battle. As he lay on the ground, an unfortunate soldier who was near him, and who was also severely wounded, made a terrible howling, when the officer exclaimed, "Confound you! what do you make such a noise for? Do you think there is nobody killed but yourself?"

A Remarkable Prayer — A Presbyterian minister, in the reign of King William III.; performing public worship in the Tron Church of Edinburgh, used this remarkable expression in his prayer, "Lord have mercy upon all fools and idiots, and particularly upon the Town Council of Edinburgh."

Humor of the Court Room — At the general term in the fourth department of New York, Mr. Benedict, in arguing the Weismiller case, referred to the great mass of testimony contained in the printed case, and said, "There are a great many very important questions of fact in this case. It would be impossible to make your Honors understand them all; and for that reason, also, we ask that the non-suit be set aside, and that the case be submitted to the judgment of twelve intelligent men."

Similar to this was the statement made by Mr. Maxson, in submitting to the jury the case of Tucker against Ely, in the Monroe County Court, before the late Judge Morgan. He said, "The plaintiff and the defendant are both lawyers ; all the witnesses who have been sworn in the case are lawyers; the counsel, of course, are lawyers ; in fact, every one in any way connected with the case is a respectable member of the bar of this county, with the single exception of His Honor on the bench."

Before Judge Danforth's elevation to the bench, he was at one time trying an important case before the late Judge Johnson, at Rochester. After a very lengthy cross-examination of an old lady, he was interrupted by the judge with the remark, "I think you have exhausted this witness, Mr. Danforth." "Yes, judge," she exclaimed, "I do feel very much exhausted."—*The Stenographer.*

Typography.—The prospectus of an edition of the Waverley Novels reads, "The aim of the publishers has been to make it pre-eminent, by beauty of *topography* and illustration."

Transposition— It was simply a mental transposition of syllables that made the actor exclaim,

"My Lord, stand back and let the parson cough" instead of, "My Lord, stand back and let the coffin pass."—wheatley, *Literary Blunders.*

Sign-Boards.—Sign-boards sometimes make strange appeals to us. In New Orleans, some years ago, was one which announced, "A Poor Shoe-maker," without any point after the name "Poor."—*Pastime Papers.*

BULLETINS — The bulletins of Pope Clement XIV's last illness, which were announced at the Vatican, culminated in a very fair bull. The notices commenced with "His Holiness is very ill," and ended with "His Infallibility is delirious."

A PRIZE WINNER — An illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote to the secretary as follows: "Also enter me for the best jackass; I am sure of taking the premium."

A child was run over by a heavy wagon, four years old, wearing a short pink dress, and bronze boots, whose parents are not yet found. — *News Item.*

FISH POND SIGN — Owner of fish pond to one who is trespassing: "Don't you see that sign, 'No Fishing Here?'" Angler, with an injured air: "Yes, and I dispute it. Why, there's good fishing here; look at this string full. The man must have been mad who put that board up."

SHARING THE BURDEN — An Irishman, with a heavy bundle on his shoulders, riding on the front of a horse-car, was asked why he did not set his bundle down on the platform. He replied, "Be jabers, the horses have enough to drag me; I'll carry the bundle."

INFLATED AND STILTED EXPRESSION — This style reminds one of a short man on tiptoe trying to measure up to a taller one. It was Beranger who compared pretentious words and phrases to a big, bedizened drum-major, and simple expressions to the little gray-coated Napoleon at Austerlitz.

Willing to Take Anything—Biddy was bad with colic and sure she was going to die. Various remedies were suggested to her. "Indade," said she, "I would take anything to make me well, if I knew it would kill me."

A Dining Invitation—Mrs. Robison, widow of the eminent professor of natural philosophy, having invited a gentleman to dinner on a particular day, the invitation was accepted, with the reservation, "if I am spared." "Weel, weel," said Mrs. R., "if ye're dead I'll no expect ye."

The Leather Tax—In 1794, when the leather tax was being debated in the House, Mr. Vandeclure said, "The tax on leather will be *severely felt* by the *barefooted peasantry* of Ireland." To which Sir Boyle Roche replied that "this can be very easily remedied by making the *under leather* of wood."

An Irishman's Will—I, Timothy Delona, of Barrydownderry, in the county of Clare, farmer, being sick and wake in my legs, but of sound head and warm heart, do make the first and last will the ould and new testament: first I direct my body to be buried in the ground at Barrydownderry Chapel, where all my kith an' kin that have gone before me, an' those that live after, belonging to me, are buried, pace to their ashes, and may the sod rest lightly over their bones. Bury me near my godfather, Felix O'Flaherty, betwixt and between him and my father and mother, who lie separate altogether, at the other side of the chapel yard. I lave the bit of ground containing ten acres—rale old Irish acres—to me eldest son, Tim, after the death of his mother, if she survives him. Teddy, my second boy that was

killed in the war of Amerikay, might have got his pick of the poultry, but as he is gone, I'll lave them to his wife who died a wake before him.

Let us die, and rush into the heart of the fight. — *Virgil.*

Who begged that she might have out the four shillings she had paid *in bacon.* — JAMES GREENWOOD, *Unsentimental Journeys.* (Italics should follow "have out.")

FULL OF IT — "The temperance men mean business in clearing out the whiskey. They're 'full of it,'" cried an excited temperance orator.

CARRIAGE LANTERNS — A policeman stopped an Irish hack driver with "Look here, now! Don't you know there's an order requiring every carriage to have a lantern at night?"

"An' sure, sir," replied the driver, "what nade have I for a lantern at all? Can't ye see for yerself, sir, that me horse is blind?"

A MILE-POST — Two Irishmen traveling on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad track, came to a mile-post, when one of them exclaimed, "Tread aisy, Pat; here lies a man one hundred and eight years old — his name was Miles from Baltimore."

KEAN'S ACTING — Sir C. Morgan asked Tom Gannon what he thought of Kean's acting. "I like his dying scenes best," replied Tom; "he acts the *dead* man to the very *life.*"

Startling Information — An advertisement contains the following startling information:

"If the gentleman who keeps the shoe store with a red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an ivory handle to the slate-roofed grocer's store, he will hear something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother, now no more, with the name engraved upon it."

Chiropody — A chiropodist announces on his cards that he has "removed corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe."

A Slow Cook — The Toronto *Globe* tells of a man who has cooked his own breakfast for fifteen years. He must like it very well done. — *Detroit Free Press.*

Governor Beaver publicly assured me that the money would be refunded *on the depot platform at Johnstown.* (Italics should follow "me.")

Misery — An Irish editor, in speaking of the miseries of Ireland, says, "Her cup of miseries has been for ages overflowing, and is not yet full."

A Life Preserver — An Irishman, meeting another, asked what had become of their old acquaintance, Pat Murphy.

"Arrah, now, dear honey," answered the other, "poor Paddy was condemned to be hanged, but he saved his life by dying in prison."

Divorce Proceedings — A colored man went into Mr. E.'s office for the purpose of instituting a divorce

suit against his wife. Mr. E. proceeded to question him as to his grounds for complaint. Noticing that the man's voice failed him, Mr. E. looked up from his papers and saw that big tears were running down over the cheeks of the applicant for divorce.

"Why," said the lawyer, "you seem to care a great deal for your wife. Did you love her?"

"Love her, sir? I jest *analyzed* her!"

HOSPITALITY — "Come and dine with me this evening." "I can't." "Why not?" "I am going to see Hamlet." "Bring him with you." — *Journal Illustré.*

Upon a *similar* principle to that applied to persons taking under wills — . (Should be, "Upon a principle similar — .)

ONLY — The negroes are to appear at church *only* in boots. (This means, says Prof. Swinton, that when the negroes go to church they are to have no clothing but boots.

The negroes are to appear *only* at church in boots. This might mean that they are not to appear anywhere but at church, whether in boots or out of them. The proper arrangement would be to connect "in boots" with its verb "appear," and make "only" qualify "at church," and no more. Thus, The negroes are to appear in boots *only* at church.)

EFFICACY OF PRAYER — If the following paragraph from *London Day by Day* is to be taken as a criterion, the *London Daily Telegraph* has adopted peculiar views on the efficacy of prayer. "Earl Sydney's illness became very acute on Sunday. Prayers were offered on

his behalf at the churches and places of worship at Sidcup, Foot's Cray, and Chiselhurst. Lord Sydney, *however*, on Wednesday, appeared much improved." The "however" is good.

FISH HAWKERS.—Sir Boyle Roche is said to have remarked of the fish hawkers on one occasion, that "They go down to Kingsend, buy the herrings for half nothing, and sell them for twice as much."

VERY GERMAN.—Sign on a Broadway store: "Took Notais — Mebbe you don't better loaf roundt here ven you don't got some peasnis."

Found, a pocket book *on Market street near the drug store* with a silver clasp on it. (Italics should follow "Found.")

ACCURATE TESTIMONY.—In a breach-of-promise case the other day, the lady on the stand said that when a friend suggested she would make him a good wife, he answered, "Hem!" "Did he really say 'Hem?'" inquires the counsel for the defence. 'He did," she averred, "or something of that kind." This reminds one of the accurate witness who swore that some one had called over the banisters, "Tom, Tom," or words to that effect.

It was clearly inevitable that a man who regarded human love as the very center and starting point of all the good influences of life . . . . should look upon teaching thus understood *with absolute detestation.* —LESLIE STEPHEN, *Hours in a Library.* (Italics should follow "look.")

WOMAN — In a report of a Delmonico dinner this toast was said to have been given, "Woman — without her man, is a brute." (The comma following "man" should follow "her")

A GREEN MOTION — At a vestry meeting, when repairs to the vestry-room were under consideration, a member rose to make a motion. "Mr. President, I move that we whitewash the ceilin' green in honor of the ould flag."

DRIVING — Husband, reading the sporting news: "Ah, I see that Nelson drove himself." Wife: "Why, how *can* a horse drive himself." "No, no; I mean that Mr. Nelson drove himself." "What! Drove his own self? And there wasn't any horse driven at all? How —" "Thunder and blazes! I say that Mr. Nelson drove the horse Nelson — can't you understand anything?" "Oh!" And the wife smiled contentedly, as woman does when she succeeds in provoking her worse-tempered half into a fury.

The intellectual qualities of the youth were superior to *those* of his raiment. — *Memoir of John Layden.* That is, superior to the *intellectual qualities* of his raiment! The writer meant, probably, that the qualities of the youth's intellect were superior to those of his raiment. — JOHN S. HART, LL. D.

NEGLECTING THE ANTECEDENT — Some very whimsical instances of this occur continually, especially in the answers of witnesses when given literally as they speak. In a late assault case the prosecutor swore that "the prisoner struck him with a broom on his head till he

broke the top of it!" In narrating an incident some time since, it was stated that a poor old woman was run over by a cart *aged sixty*. So in a case of supposed poisoning, "He had something in a blue paper in his hand, and I saw him put his head over the pot, and put it in!" Another, swallowing a base coin, "He snatched the half-crown from the boy, which he swallowed;" which seems to mean the boy, not the money. — *New York Christmas Bell.*

An Important Question — Mrs. Gazzam: "Dear mother isn't herself to-day, George."

Gazzam: "Indeed! Who is she?"—*Judge.*

Mixed Receipts — "This mince pie is delicious," said Cadley to Mrs. Noorich. "Have you the receipt for this?"

"Sir!" said the lady indignantly. "Receipt? No, sir; I have not, because I have not yet received the bill."

How He Kept the Score — Pat was keeping score for a bowling party in the White Mountains.

"How do I stand now, Pat?" asked one of the bowlers.

"Sure an' yer behind, sorr."

"How much?"

"How many? Let me see; there's thirteen and two. Ye've gotter make twinty-wan t' ketch up, an' thin ye'll be foor ahead."

Irish Politeness — "Pat, how's your wife?"

Pat: "Dead, I thank yer honor. How's your own?"

A Verbal Difference Merely — Committee of one from the Bosom Friends takes counsel upon some complication in the brotherhood, the conduct of one of the officers being in question. "You mean that he had no right; in short, *usurped* the office?" "Yes, jedge, he *used up* de office, but the trouble ar' mo' dat he done use up de fun's."

Extracts from an Account of a Shipwreck — The captain swam ashore. So did the captain's wife; she was insured for a large sum and loaded with pig-iron.

Move On — A German policeman, with orders from the mayor to make corner loafers "move on," comes up to a crowd, shakes his mace, and says,

"Do youse fellows lif here?"

"No."

"Vell, you petter move here."

A Bit of Correspondence — A remarkable correspondence has been published, ending in a true Irish fashion. It begins, "Mr. Thompson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson, and begs to request that he will keep his doggs from trespassing on his grounds."

"Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to Mr. Thompson, and begs to suggest that in future he should not spell 'dogs' with two gees."

"Mr. Thompson's respects to Mr. Simpson, and will feel obliged if he will add the letter 'e' to the last word in the note just received, so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady."

"Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Thompson's note unopened, the impertinence it contains being only equaled by its vulgarity."

When I hear a person use a queer expression, or pronounce a name *in reading* differently from his neighbors, it always goes down in my estimate of him, with a ruinous sign before it. — ALFORD. (Italics should follow "or.")

So GLAD — Prof. Chatterleigh: "By George! I'm so hungry I can't talk."

Fair hostess, on hospitable thoughts intent: "O, I'm so glad!"

MIXED TENDERNESS — Edwin, who is fond of lecturing his future bride:

"Well, good-by, Angy. I don't know how it is, but I always seem to leave you in tears."

Angelina, tenderly, through her sobs:

"I — I — I'd sooner you should leave me in tears, love, than *never leave me at all.*"

A LUCID TEXT — An old negro preacher divided his sermon into two parts, "First, all de things in the text; and, second, all de things not in the text; and, bredren, we'll wrastle wid de second part fust."

SOAP ADVERTISEMENT — Our soap is the best. Try it and be convinced *for thirty days.* (Italics should follow "it.")

A DARK COMPARISON — Old Uncle Pompey Camden met a lady and her daughter. He had known them many years. Addressing the daughter, he said, "'Deed, miss, you'se lookin' mighty peart, you is, and growed a big 'oman, too, since I fust knowed ye. An' dar's yo' mudder, too. Lawd! Lawd! 'stonishing how smart

she looks. I ain't gwine ter say 'at you look s'old 's yo' mudder, but I clar it am a sartin fack *yo' mudder looks 's young as you.*"

At Both Ends — A big Irishman, who had evidently been drinking, arose in a street car and gave the bell strap a sharp pull. The conductor exclaimed angrily, "Here, don't do that. You're ringing the bell at both ends of the car."

"That's all right. Bedad, (hic), an' I want both inds of the car to shtop."

A Mixed Peroration — It was a New York lawyer in whose peroration this occurred: "I hope, gentlemen of the jury, that you may have mercy upon this unhappy man, who has never yet strayed from the path of rectitude, and only asks your assistance to enable him to return to it."

Removing the State Capital — One of the most amusing scenes in the Pennsylvania Legislature occurred on a motion to remove the state capital from Harrisburg to Philadelphia. A matter of fact member from the rural districts, who had heard of the great facility with which brick houses are moved from one part of a city to another, and who had not the least objection to the removal, rose and said, "Mr. Speaker, I have no objection to the motion, but I don't see how on airth you are going to git it over the river."

The following lines were written by one who, for more than ten years had been confined in the penitentiary *for his own amusement.* (Italics should follow "written.")

A Return Ticket — "Begorra, but I've got the best of that murthering railway this time, anyhow!" said a Hibernian, who had a grudge against the company in question. "How is that, Dennis?" asked a bystander. "I've bought a return ticket, and faith I'm not coming back at all, at all!" was the triumphant reply.

Summary — A reverend doctor, in addressing a school, said that he would give the pupils a summary of what they had been studying. The teacher asked him to explain the word *summary* to the children; whereupon he said, "I will explain to you, my dear children, what is meant by *summary;* it is an *abbreviated synopsis* of anything."

A Droll Description — The following specimen of legal acumen is copied from the records of the Recorder of Clarke County, Washington Territory. In a conveyance of land is embodied a bill of sale of some live-stock, and the description of the two kinds of property is rather droll:

"Also that certain lot of land on the Columbia bottom, bounded by land owned by Alexander and others. Also a white bull and twelve hogs *west of the meridian line.*"

He was about to assist a beggar *with a sum of money* in distress. (Italics should follow "assist.")

Ireland's Freedom — Marshall P. Wilder, upon his arrival in Dublin, was met by an Irish cabman, who said, "You're with us?" Wilder replied that if he meant because he was an American that he favored home rule in Ireland, he was right; he was with him.

Then Pat became confidential and said, "Do yez know we have the boys all armed in our neighborhood, and I tell you, we can, anytime we want to, free Ireland." "Well, why don't you do so," said Wilder; to which Pat replied, "Sure, the police won't let us."

STRETCHED TRUTH — Angry customer, of a day or two before: "I thought you told me this watch would keep time!"

Mr. Feldstein: "Vell, it don'd gif it avay, does it, mein frent?" — *Judge.*

NUISANCE — At the conclusion of a nuisance case the judge, after a tedious charge, said to the jury, "I hope you understand the various points I have submitted to you."

"Oh, yes," said the foreman, "we are all agreed that we never knew before what a nuisance was, until we heard your honor's summing up."

CRUEL OF HIM — "My income is small," said a rather dilatory lover, "and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof." "But I don't live on the roof," was the prompt response.

EARNEST PRAYER — A well-known minister was sent South from New Jersey, a few years ago, to labor among the colored people. They received him with many demonstrations of joy, and at the first meeting which he held, one old colored preacher prayed for him with great earnestness: "O Lord! bress dis yer dear brudder what's come down from de Norf to preach the gospil to us. 'Noint him wid de kerosene ile ob salvashin, *and set him on fire!*"

Distinction without Difference — Lord and Master, small-sized, but resolute: "You are wrong, madam; quite wrong."

His Slave: "But I say I am not wrong."

Lord and Master: "But I have proved you are wrong."

His Slave: "I beg your pardon, I am not wrong. I may be mistaken, but I am not wrong."

Lies — An Irish editor congratulates himself that "half the lies told about him are not true."

By greatness I *not only* mean the bulk of any single object, but the largeness of the whole view. (Italics should follow "mean.")

The Logic of Wit — The logic of wit is the most destructive logic that is employed against error. It annihilates sham, and dashes down towering structures of sophistical reason at a blow. A Scotch advocate, limping down High Street in Edinburgh, overheard a lady say to her companion, "That is Mr. C——, the lame lawyer." Turning round, he replied, "No, madam, I am a lame man, but not a lame lawyer."

You See — Professor of Chemistry explaining why an experiment has failed: "As you see, gentlemen, at present you see nothing; why you see nothing, you will see directly."

A Difficult Feat — Many years ago at a little school house in the mountains of Western Pennsylvania, an Irish schoolmaster kept his boys grinding steadily at their tasks, giving them permission to nibble from their

lunch baskets as they studied. One day, while instructing a class in the rule of three, he noticed that one of his pupils was paying more attention to a piece of pie than to the lesson. "Arrah, there," said the master, "Jack Bales, be listenin' to the lisson, will ye?" "I'm listening, sir," said the boy. "Listenin', is it?" exclaimed the master; "then it's listenin' wid one ear ye are, an' atin' poi wid the other."

In the Squad — Drill Sergeant: "Now then, Cassidy, what is th' fi-r-st movement in 'bout face?'"

Recruit: "Whin the command is given yez *advance* the roight fut three inches *ter the rear.*"— *Quips.*

Nowhere — A lady meeting a girl lately in her service, inquired, "Well, Mary, where do you live now?" "Please, ma'am, I don't live *nowhere* now," replied the girl; "*I am married.*"

Humor of the Commons — Sir John Lubbock, M.P., in a recent address described some amusing incidents of the House of Commons. A member from the other side of the Tweed, alluding to the vote of £2,000,000 in support of the Afghan war, described it as "a flea bite in the ocean." Another, while advocating an increase in the European troops employed in India, remarked, "You may depend upon it, sir, the pale face of the British soldier is the backbone of the Indian army." Mr. Sullivan once delivered a speech on the relative merits of Irish and Scotch whiskey. He was complaining that Scotch whiskey was introduced into Ireland and passed off as "genuine Irish." "The stuff," he said, "is so hot that it goes down the throat like a torchlight procession."— *Manchester Times.*

Obituary Notices — "In her life she was a pattern worthy to be followed; and her death — oh, how consoling to her friends." This recalls the announcement in the obituary column of a Western paper, "A number of deaths unavoidably postponed."

A Ludicrous Blunder — One Sunday, during high mass at twelve, in the chapel of the little village of Glengariff, three ladies of the Protestant faith were obliged to take shelter from one of those heavy summer showers which so frequently occur in the south of Ireland. The officiating priest, knowing who they were, and wishing to appear respectful to them, stooped down to his attendant, or clerk, who was on his knees, and whispered to him, "Three chairs for the Protestant ladies."

The clerk being an ignorant man, mistook the words, stood up, and shouted to the congregation, "Three cheers for the Protestant ladies!" which the congregation immediately took up, and gave three hearty cheers, while the clergyman actually stood dumbfounded.

Privileged — Raff: "I look upon you, sir, as a rascal."

Partee: "You are privileged to look upon me in any character you desire to assume, sir." — *Texas Siftings.*

He turned to her father as he spoke *with the instinct of good breeding.* — mrs. oliphant, *The Brownlows.* (Italics should follow "turned.")

The boys cracked many a joke around the stoves *in homespun suits and cowhide boots.* — *Olden Times.* (Italics should follow "boys.")

THE PROVERBIAL SHOWMAN — A showman in the East has on exhibition "the real skull of the poet Burns when he was a boy," and a stuffed crocodile upon which a placard reads, "This hexentric animal, ladies and gentlemen, in'abits a desert island seventy-five miles removed from either land or water."

EXPENSES — A stationer's traveler, having had a run of bad luck in prosecuting business, received from the "boss" the following telegram: "If you can't make expenses, come home at once." The reply was, "All right. Can make plenty of expenses, but no sales."

ATTENTION — "Ye pays no more attention to me," said an Irishman to his children, "than if I was a dumb baste talking to yez."

His remains were committed to that bourne whence no traveler returns *attended by his friends.* (Italics should follow "remains.")

THE RIVAL SHOEMAKERS — Two rival shoemakers, who lived directly opposite to each other in one of the streets near the west end of London, and whose opposition was not in situation alone, but in every matter connected with business, carried on for a long time a war of advertisements and placards, till at last one of them, to signify the purity of his style of doing business, got his door-way adorned with the classic sentence, "*Mens conscia recti.*" This the other conceived to be an advertisement of something in the line of business; and, as he was a lady's shoemaker also, he got his door ornamented with the following improved reading of the apothegm, "*Men's and Women's conscia recti.*"

THE GRAMMAR OF SCIENCE — Sir: The memorial in compliance with which Sir John Herschel was interred in the Abbey states that the memorialists — and they are eminent men — "are of opinion that his memory ought to be honored by interment in Westminster Abbey." Sir, I protest on behalf of every admirer of Sir John Herschel against the burial of his memory instead of his body; and I hereby demand, on behalf of the public, that the former be disinterred as soon as possible. I am, sir, your obedient servant, X.—*Times.*

A DUBLIN DOCTOR — A Dublin doctor sent in his bill to a lady as follows: "To curing your husband till he died."

TWO OF A KIND — Almost every one has heard the story of that newly enriched English tradesman who, having received the honor of knighthood, went to the Prince of Wales' tailor to have himself measured for a "coat of arms," and this hero has had a worthy rival in the shoddy millionaire who made a voyage to Europe on purpose to have his portrait painted by one of the old masters.

A GRAND SIGHT — "It's thrue," said Paddy to Dennis one day, "it wor a grand soight. But whoile ye're standin' sit down, an' Oi'll tell ye all about it."

A WELSH VERDICT — "My lord," said the foreman of a Welsh jury, when giving in a verdict, "we find the man that stole the mare not guilty."

HYPALLAGE — A figure consisting of a transference of attributes from their proper subjects to others. Thus

Virgil says, *dare classibus austros*, to give the winds to the fleets, instead of *dare classes austris*, to give the fleets to the winds.— *Webster's International Dictionary.*

The hypallage, of which Virgil is fonder than any other writer, is much the gravest fault in language.— LANDOR.

But hypallage arises generally from confusion of mind, rather than from seeking literary effects, as when a Carmelite friar mentioned in a sermon what a wise Providence it was that so often made a river run through a large town; or as when, on its being urged as an objection to Homer that he made Vulcan take nine whole days to fall from heaven to earth, the defender of Homer replied that it was according to nature that Vulcan, being lame, could not fall so fast as another. A lofty place, too, belongs to the sagacious remark of the Lowland gardener in Scotland, who treated the potency of the weather-glass with the utmost contempt:

"'Deed, sir, I never saw the glass hae muckle effec' on the weather in these pairts."—MACBETH, *The Might and Mirth of Literature.*

The honorable gentleman must not expect to repeal a bill which has passed with the general concurrence of the House and the approbation of the people of this country, *without the most strenuous opposition.*— HORACE WALPOLE. (Italics should follow "repeal.")

A MELANCHOLY SIGHT — A Yorkshire clergyman, preaching for the Blind Asylum, began by gravely remarking,

"If all the world were blind, what a melancholy *sight* it would be!"

Fights frequently ensue in consequence, but are generally put a stop to before any material damage is done, *by the interference of friends.* (Italics should follow "to.")

A Bad Misplacement — The compositor on a Philadelphia paper, by misplacement of a space, informed the *masses* of that city that Mr. ——— would address *them asses* at National Hall.

Thunder and Lightning — "Did you ever know anybody to be killed by lightning?" "Never by lightning," replied Pat, in an undertone. "It's thunder, shure, as knocks 'em to pieces in the ould counthry."

A Guess at It — Mr. McFadden: "Barney, phat's that they're dooin' wid the big iron gurders on Broadway?"

Mr. MaGee: "Be gob, I doon't know, Paddy, but it luks to me loike they'r' makin' an *elevated* railroad *under* Broadway."—*New York Tribune.*

A Stone Coffin — An Irishman, hearing of a friend who had a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed,

"Faith, that's good. Sure an' a stone coffin 'ud last a man a life time."

A milliner wishes an engagement *of ten years' experience.* (Italics should follow "milliner")

Puzzling Posters — Advertisers on posts and fences no doubt do their utmost to have their announcements so clearly expressed that "he who runs may read;" but now and then the haste with which the bill-sticker does

his part of the work seriously interferes with things. Here are two cases in point, given by *The Examiner*, of Cork, Ireland.

"As an illustration of the ludicrous results produced by bill-stickers pasting one bill over another, Mr. C. Spurgeon, son of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, mentioned in a lecture that on one occasion in London, when he and another gentlemen were advertised to preach special sermons, he was astonished to read the following announcement: '£10 Reward. Lost—Two Fat Heifers. Mr. J. J. Knight and Mr. C. Spurgeon.'

Another reads as follows: 'Pigs fattened in six weeks on The Englishman, edited by Dr. Kenealy. Price 2d. weekly, and kills fleas, beetles, insects, and all kinds of vermin. Pat Perkins' Painkiller cures smoky chimneys, and notice to mothers, feed your infants on Bond's marking ink, 6d. per bottle!'"

A Counterfeit — Dan Rice, the showman, remitted, in settlement of an account, to the publisher of a paper in the West, a three-dollar bill, which was returned with the brief remark, "This note is counterfeit; please send another."

French and Irish — "Pat, do you understand French?"

"Yis, if its shpoke in Irish."

Tombigbee River — When J. K. Paulding was Secretary of the Navy, he wrote an agent of the Post Office Department in Alabama to ascertain the length of the Tombigbee River. "How far does the Tombigbee River run up?" To which the agent replied, "It doesn't run up, it runs down."

An Unfortunate Verdict — "Sintinced for loife, d'yer say? Arrah, thin, if the judge had his eyes about him, he might ha' seen that Dinnis was that dilicate that he'd niver live to sarve out a loife sintince, even if it was only for three years!"

"One day it (the sparrow) did not perform certain tricks which he (Yelves) had taught it *to his satisfaction.*" — elze, *Life of Byron.* (Italics should follow "perform.")

A Pretty Compliment — Clara: "I understand that Mr. Featherly paid me a very pretty compliment to-day."

Ethel: "Yes? What was it?'"

Clara: "He said that among the most beautiful young ladies at the party last night was Miss Clara Smith."

Ethel, with a cough: "Yes, I noticed you *among* them."

The German of It — An honest Dutchman, on being asked how often he shaved, said, "Dree times a week, every day but Soontay; den I shave every day."

Lost — A long, light-colored lady's pocket-book. — *Providence Paper.*

From an Irish Editorial — On the death of a prominent citizen: "He leaves a brilliant future behind him."

The Act and the Word — How few there are who "say what they mean and mean what they say!" "It is

altogether needless to enter on any argument to sustain this proposition," says the learned judge, and forthwith enters on one of great length and dullness. "I deem it entirely unnecessary to combat the gentleman's views," says the orator, and, so saying, goes on to combat them till some rude person cries, "Sit down, please!" "It goes without saying," remarks the editor, and then, for fear it will not go, says it over and over again for a column or two. "Tell me not in mournful numbers," sings the poet, and straightway informs himself in many unhilarious stanzas of the very things he did not want to know. What is the necessity, the cruel necessity, for unnecessary things?

Things Better Left Unsaid — He: "What a pretty fan!" She: "Yes; I had it given to me when I first came out." He: "Really! It *has* worn well!"

Jones, after having dubiously accepted an invitation to dine with Smith: "And you're sure you wont be disappointed if I don't turn up?" Smith: "Oh, no, I assure you, not at all."

Johnson, suddenly meeting Sir Bruin: "And so you're leaving England for good, and we shall never see you again!"

Sir Bruin: "Nothing of the kind! Who says so?"

Johnson: "Oh, I saw it in one of the papers. But the papers don't always tell the truth, I'm sorry to say!"

Posterity — Once, when it was stated, on a money grant, that it was unjust to saddle posterity with a debt incurred to benefit the present, Sir Boyle Roche rose and said, "Why should we beggar ourselves to benefit

posterity? What has posterity done for us?" The laugh which followed rather surprised him, as he was unconscious of his blunder. He explained, "Sir, by posterity I do not mean our ancestors, but those who come immediately *after them.*"

Resemblance — "Sam and Jem," said an Irishman, "resemble each other very much, particularly Sam."

The end does not justify the means *in art.* (Italics should begin the sentence.)

Social Slips — People of a lively conversational turn find it impossible to go through life without making a social slip now and then.

"What a peculiar head!" exclaimed a bright young lady to her partner at whist, alluding to a crayon hung near her. "To what heathen divinity does it belong, pray?" "My wife, madam," was the crushing answer. "Is it possible? No wonder I did not recognize it!" the luckless girl stammered. "She was unfortunate in her choice of an artist." "Pardon me, but the work was done by my husband," said the lady in question from an adjoining table; and the poor youngling said no more.

A lady, overtaken by a heavy shower of rain, took refuge in a store, where she employed the time in making some purchases. "You seem very quiet to-day," she said to the obliging salesman. "Yes, madam," was the reply. "Just look at the weather! What respectable lady would venture out of doors on a day like this?"

Sometimes the social slip takes the form of a left-handed compliment. General McClellan's feelings must have been sadly mixed at hearing himself saluted with,

"General, I have long desired to meet you. I have always believed that you managed the army as well as you knew how."

"I don't like big women," said a heedless gentleman to the young lady at his side at dinner. The lady bit her lip, and the gentleman suddenly remembered that she was unusually tall. Wishing to repair his mistake, he added hastily, "I mean when they are young."

"I generally see you in church on the day I preach," said an itinerant clergyman to one of his humble hearers. "Yes, sir," was the response; "there's never any crowd on that day, and I always get a good seat."

The restriction to one part of a process . . . . sometimes whets the desire for a change *into fierceness.* — *Holiday Papers.* (Italics should follow "whets.")

NET-WORK — Dr. Johnson's lucid definition of network: "Anything reticulated or decussated at equal distances, with interstices between the intersections."

VERDICT OF A WELSH JURY — Not guilty; but we recommend him not to do it again.

COMMA — "On this shelf you will put books and pamphlets published in the present year." As the sentence stands "published in the present year" applies both to books and to pamphlets — books published in the present year, and pamphlets published in the present year. If there were a comma before "and" the meaning would be, "On this shelf you will put books of any date, and pamphlets of the present year." — ALLARDYCE, *Stops.*

A Portugal Bull. — There are bulls in Portugal as well as in Ireland. The Mayor of Estremadura, offering a reward for the recovery of the remains of a drowned man, enumerated among the recognizable marks that the lamented had a "marked impediment in his speech."

Very Destitute. — A writer in the *Dublin University Magazine*, speaking of the poor in Ireland, says, "Many thousands of them were often destitute of the only food they possessed."

He merely asks leave to play a little solo, *on the bagpipes*, of his own composing. (Italics should follow "play.")

Baptism. — Mistress: "Were you baptized, Keziah, when you were named?"

Maid: "Law, ma'am, we don't baptize in our church; we *immerge*." — *Harvard Lampoon.*

An M. D.'s Prescription. — There are on record some very amusing blunders of the medical fraternity. It is related that during a land speculation in Chicago a certain old doctor became so interested that he was somewhat absent-minded toward his patients. He omitted the directions from a prescription, and when reminded of his omission replied, "Take a quarter down; balance in one, two, and three years," and ran out to meet an engagement with a land operator.

Infallible Medicine. — I continued using it, and by the time I had taken five bottles I found myself completely cured, after having been brought so near the gates of death by your infallible medicine.

Convalescent — Miss Charity Grace: "Good morning, Mrs. Callahan. I dropped in to let you know that I heard that Phelim was convalescent. I am so ——-"

Mrs. Callahan: "Indade, mem, an' fhoo towld yez?"

Miss Charity Grace: "Tommy Casey."

Mrs. Callahan: "Arrah! now, that's anither av Tommy Casey's loies, bad cess to him. Dade, mem, Phelim is no sich t'ing. He's mooch better, an' is gittin' on foinely, praise be to hivin!" — *Light.*

A Musical Critic — An "eminent" musical critic is of opinion that a distinguished violinist's "tone is as rich and round as ever, and his command of the key-board [*sic*] quite as masterly!"

The Point Well Taken — Attorney, to witness: "You drive a wagon."

Witness: "No, sir; I drive a horse."

"All metals are *not* denser than water." (Italics should precede "all.")

A Break at Court — When the celebrated Irish beauty, Lady C —, was presented at Court, his majesty, George the Second, politely hoped "that, since her arrival in England, she had been entertained with the gayeties of London." "O, yes, please your majesty, I have seen every sight in London worth seeing, except a coronation."

A Mixed Statement — A South Jersey paper makes the remarkable statement that "thin people are very thick in this neighborhood."

A Learned Judge's Sentences — In sentencing a prisoner convicted of stealing from his employer, Sergeant Arabin thus addressed him: "Prisoner at the bar, if ever there was a clearer case than this of a man robbing his master this case is that case." Having to pass judgment on a middle-aged man, who, convicted upon three indictments, had pleaded guilty to more, Arabin said, "Prisoner at the bar, you have been found guilty on several indictments, and it is in my power to subject you to transportation for a period very considerably beyond the term of your natural life, but the Court, in its mercy, will not go so far as it lawfully might, and the sentence is that you be transported for two periods of seven years each." In sentencing a man to a comparatively light punishment he used these words: "Prisoner at the bar, there are mitigating circumstances in this case that induce me to take a lenient view of it, and I will therefore give you a chance of redeeming a character that you have irretrievably lost." He once said to a witness, "My good man, don't go gabbling on so. Hold your tongue and answer the question that is put to you." — *Bench and Bar.*

Wanted, a groom to take charge of two horses *of a serious turn of mind.* (Italics should follow "groom.")

Charles Lamb — Charles Lamb, when speaking of a horseback ride, remarked, "all at once his horse stopped, but he kept right on."

Oratory — An orator is credited with a peroration in which he spoke of "all ranks, from the Queen sitting on her throne to the cottager sitting on his cottage."

An Orphan—A farmer, who was left a widower, with a son and daughter, having on one occasion to speak of the latter, said, "Sure it's an *orphan* she is, barrin' meeself and Mike."

President Harrison urges the immediate adoption of smokeless powder *in his message.* (Italics should follow "Harrison.")

Specimen of False Syntax—A man who was suddenly taken sick hastened home, while every means for his recovery was resorted to. In spite of all his efforts he died in the triumphs of the Christian religion.—*Printer's Register.*

Sex—"Yes, I *am* opposed to American girls marryin' furriners," said old Mrs. Sipes. "I'm jist that opposed to it that if *my* girls can't marry people of their own *sex*, they needn't marry at all, and that's all there is about it!"

They followed the advance of the courageous party, step by step, *through telescopes.* — albert smith, *Mont Blanc.* (Italics should come after "followed.")

Bribery—Jim Webster was being tried for trying to bribe a colored witness, Sam Johnsing, to testify falsely.

"You say this defendant offered you a bribe of fifty dollars to testify in his behalf," said Lawyer Gouge to Johnsing.

"Yes, sah."

"Now repeat precisely what he said, using his own words."

"He said he would git me fifty dollars if I ——"

"He can't have used those words. He didn't speak as a third person."

"No, sah; he tuck good keer dat dar was no third pusson present. Dar was only two, — us two. De defendant am too smart ter hab anybody list'nin' when he am talking about his own reskelity."

"I know that well enough, but he spoke to you in the first person, didn't he?"

"I was the fust pusson myself."

"You don't understand me. When he was talking to you, did he use the words, 'I will pay you fifty dollars?'"

"No, boss; he didn't say nuffin about you payin' me fifty dollars. Yore name wasn't mentioned, 'ceptin' dat he tole me ef eber I got inter a scrape dat you was de best lawyer in San Antone to fool the judge and jury; in fac', you was the best lawyer in de town fer coverin' up any kind of reskelity."

"You can step down."

Address — Mike: "It's like owld times to see you again, Pat. Why did you niver wroite me a letther since last we mit?"

Pat: "Oi didn't know yer address, Moike."

Mike: "Thin why, in the name o' sinse, did ye not wroite fur it?"

A Deadly Drug — When Payne Knight committed suicide, the drug he had recourse to was the strongest prussic acid. "I understand," Rogers notes in his diary, "he was dead before it touched his lips." The drug must have realized Artemus Ward's injunction, "immediately, if not sooner."

Porous Plaster Company's Advertisement — Those who use our goods are *very much attached to them.— Rochester Budget.*

I struck the animal with my knife *on the head*, which, being made of bad steel, broke. (Italics should follow "animal.")

Notice by a London Firm — We warn everybody against unscrupulous persons who infringe our title to deceive the public.

Nice Way to Put It — "That's a nice way to put it," said the editor.

"What have I done now?" asked the assistant.

"You say here that 'we are happy to announce that the type-setter, who was fatally injured in this office three weeks ago, has entirely recovered, and is now able to be about.'"

Nicely Said — Lady, to famous animal-painter: "It is a great pleasure to me to meet you. I adore animals."— *Harpers Bazar.*

Mind Your Stops — The omission of a comma has frequently given a very awkward turn to a sentence. A printer, meddling with the verdict of a coroner's jury, struck out a comma after the word "apoplexy," making it read thus:

"Deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury."

Very Polite — Miss Constance: "I am so glad you think I have improved in my playing of that noc-

turne, Mr. O'Donnell. I hope to be perfect in it next time we meet."

Mr. O'Donnell, gallantly: "Ah, Miss Constance, I hope, sure, we shall meet before that."

To rent, a house containing ten rooms, located in a pleasant village which has a fine bay window in front.

An Actor's Blunder — An absurd blunder is related in Tom Moore's "Diary" about Kemble. When performing at a country theatre, he was frequently interrupted by a squalling child in the gallery. Finally, angered by this rival performance, he walked with solemn steps to the front of the stage, and addressing the audience in his most tragic tones, said, "Ladies and gentlemen, unless the play is stopped, the child cannot possibly go on."

A New Medicine — A man advertises for a competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and adds that it will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker.

Irish Evidence — A witness giving his testimony in the Boston Municipal Court, convulsed the bar, tickled the jury, and raised a smile on the Bench, by the following statement: "Ye see, may't plaze yees, that this man got a stroke and fell down. Everybody called out, 'Oh, he's kilt; he's kilt!' Then I steps up, and I hollied out to the crowd, If the man is kilt, why don't yees stand back, and give him a little air!"

The prisoner was sentenced to four months' imprisonment *in the House of Commons.* (Italics should follow "sentenced.")

Slightly Embarrassed — The following was overheard between a Columbian student and his best girl: "Oh, Will, what lovely flowers. They look as if they had just been gathered. Why, there is a little dew upon them."

Will, slightly embarrassed: "Not a cent, I assure you; not a cent."—*Mail and Express.*

A Pennsylvania Bull — Mr. W——, an attorney, many years ago lived in a "backwoods" county of Pennsylvania. He was a genuine Irishman, and as good-hearted a soul as ever landed from the "ould sod." He was possessed of very little learning, and always went about business in a way peculiarly his own. Fearing that judgment would be entered against a client upon a judgment bond obtained by fraud, he prepared a motion and an affidavit of the facts supporting it, and hurrying into court said,

"May it plaze yer Honors, I jest want to move the co-r-r-rt to strike off a judgment that hasn't been entered at all, at all."

The Judge said to him very pleasantly, "I think you are a little too premature, Mr. W——. Hadn't you better wait till the judgment is entered?"

"And may it plaze the co-r-r-rt," said W——, "I'm jest fearin' they'll never enter it, and that's why I want it struck off."

Tombstone Literature — In a sequestered Californian burial-ground, far from the haunts of men, a stone was recently discovered, bearing the simple explanation:

"To Samuel Constable.

After life's scarlet fever, he sleeps well."—*Chamber's Journal.*

IRISH ADVERTISEMENTS — An Irish agricultural journal advertises a new washing-machine under the heading, "Every man his own washerwoman," and in its culinary department says "that potatoes should always be boiled in cold water."

COMPLIMENTARY — Miss Teehee, fishing for a compliment: "Do you think I am very old?"

Mr. Blundering, anxious to please: "No, indeed! You are not half so old as you look."

I rise in consequence of the notice I gave to the House, to make a motion of as serious importance as, I believe, ever came under your consideration, *to the interest and honor of the nation.*—GEN. BURGOYNE. (Italics should follow "importance.")

IN A QUANDARY — "Pat, if Mr. Jones comes before I return, tell him that I will meet him at two o'clock." "Ay, ay, sir; but what shall I tell him if he doesn't come?"

CANDLE-LIGHT — A bull may be owing to a limited amount of knowledge, as in the case of an old woman going to the chandler's for a farthing candle, and, being told it was raised to a halfpenny on account of the Russian war:

"Bad luck to them!" she exclaimed; "and do they fight by candle-light?"

ANSWERING THE ROLL-CALL — "'Tintion!" exclaimed a sergeant to his platoon; "front face, and 'tind to roll-call. As many of ye as is presint will say Here! and as many of ye as is not presint will say Absent!"

No one as yet had exhibited the structure of the human kidneys, Vesalius having only examined them in dogs.—HALLAM, *Literature of Europe.*

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS—In an obituary notice of Sidney Godolphin Osborne, the London *Times* describes him as the author of the celebrated tract "No Go," when what the writer meant was the tract No. 90. But no similar excuse can be urged for the printer who made Tennyson's famous lines read:

"Into the valley of death
Rode the 600."—WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

PUNCTUATION POINTS—There is a great virtue in stops; and it is as necessary to "mind" them as to mind one's head, with a stone wall in front. Fancy this: "Mr. Chamberlain hurried on as fast as he could on his hands, tight fitting gloves in one eye, a glass in his mouth, a cigar on the top of his head, a well polished hat and Mrs. Chamberlain by his side." It is all a matter of a very few stops. The following was certainly most unfortunate at the end of a sweetheart's letter: "God preserve you from your affectionate George!"

A GOOD DRIVER—"Paddy, do you know how to drive?" said a gentleman in front of a coachman. "Sure I do; wasn't it I upset yer honor in a ditch two years ago?"

RAILWAY ACCIDENT—A Belfast paper is responsible for stating that a man "was overtaken by a passenger-train and *killed;* he was injured in a *similar* way about three years ago."

In stooping down to drink the weight of the cart forced the mare's head first into the water, and before she could be relieved, was drowned.—*Glasgow Herald.* (Apparently, says Dr. Hodgson, the weight of the cart stooped down and was drowned.)

Goldsmith's Poem—Goldsmith, who was known as a most fastidious writer, fell a victim to the errors of the press. In a beautiful poem, in speaking of the nightingale, he wrote, "And that low tone, more sweet than all." The printer said, "And that low tone, more sweet than ale."

A Towanda Sign—A Towanda, Pa., sign reads thus: "John Smith, teacher of cowtillions and other dances; gramer taut in the neetest manner; fresh salt herrin on draft; likewise Godfreys cordjial; rutes sassage and other garden truck. N. B.—A bawl on frida nite; prayer meetin chuesday; also salme singin by the quire."

Look Out—Every one knows the story of the Frenchman who, while sitting with his face close to the open window of an English railway car, heard a sudden shout of "Look out!" and popping out his head accordingly, received a tremendous bump on the forehead from the projecting pole of a scaffolding which the train was just passing; whereupon monsieur exclaimed, indignantly, "Inglisman big fool! He say, 'look out!' when he mean 'look in!'"

A Fine Echo—When Paddy heard an Englishman speaking of the fine echo at the Lake of Killarney, which repeats the sound forty times, he very promptly observed,

"Faith, that's nothing at all to the echo in my father's garden in the county of Galway. If you say to it, 'How do you do, Paddy Blake?' it will answer, 'Pretty well, thank you, sir.'"

I will merely say that . . . . if spared to occupy such a position as he now solicits *for a few years*, he will not only discharge most ably the duties etc. (Italics should follow "occupy.")

No Monopoly — In a certain district in the Highlands, the bell-man one day made the following proclamation: "O, yes, O, yes, and O, yes; and that's three times! You'll all pe tak' notice that there will pe no Lord's day here next Sabbath, pecause the laird's wife wants the kirk to dry her clothes in!"

Tobacco — Mr. Corncob: "Now, Marier, why will you keep a-talkin' agin' terbacker? Why, there's old Peter Flaxseed, mos' ninety, and has allus smoked like a ham-house."

Mrs. Corncob: "Humph! He might a bin one hundred by this time if he hadn't."—*Judge.*

He was driving away from the church where he had been married *in a coach and six.*—MRS. GASKELL, *Wives and Daughters.* (Italics should follow "away.")

Absurd Epitaph — Here lies the body of Lady O'Looney, great-niece of Burke, commonly called the Sublime. She was bland, passionate, and deeply religious; also she painted in water-colors, and sent several pictures to the exhibition. She was first cousin to Lady Jones. — At *Pawsey, Wiltshire, England.*

MISPRINTS — It must, one would think, have been the badness of the 'copy' that induced the compositors to turn 'the nature and theory of the Greek verb' into 'the native theology of the Greek verb;' 'the conservation of energy' into 'the conversation of energy;' and the 'Forest Conservancy Branch' into the 'Forest Conservatory Branch.' Sometimes a ludicrous blunder may be made by the mere closing up of two words; thus the orator who spoke of the grand Mother Church, had his remark turned into a joke when it was printed as grandmother Church. A still worse blunder was made in an obituary notice of a well-known congressman in an American paper, where the reference to his 'gentle, manly spirit' was turned into 'gentlemanly spirit.'

The first edition of the English Scriptures printed in Ireland was published at Belfast, in 1716, and is notorious for an error in Isaiah. 'Sin no more' is printed 'Sin on more.' In the following year was published at Oxford the well-known Vinegar Bible, which takes its name from a blunder in the running title of the twentieth chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, where it reads 'The parable of the vinegar, instead of 'The parable of the vineyard.' — WHEATLEY, *Literary Blunders.*

AN IRISH REPORT — This passage is from the report of an Irish Benevolent Society: "Notwithstanding the large amount paid for medicine and medical attendance, very few deaths occurred during the year."

TYPOGRAPHICAL — The omission of the letter 'n' in a hotel advertisement made the strange announcement that *mice* pies would be furnished for the delectation of guests. The substitution of 's' for 'a' once made similar havoc with the description of the opening of a

new church edifice near New York, it being stated that it took place under very *suspicious* circumstances.—*Pastime Papers*.

Translation.—He who construed Cæsar's mode of passing into Gaul, *summa diligentia*, on the top of the diligence, must have been of an imaginative turn of mind.

An Irish Hostler.—An Irish hostler was sent to the stable to bring forth a traveler's horse. Not knowing which of the two strange horses in the stalls belonged to the traveler, and wishing to avoid the appearance of ignorance in his business, he saddled both animals and brought them to the door. The traveler pointed out his own horse, saying, "That's my nag."

"Certainly, yer honor; I know that, but I didn't know which one of them was the other gentleman's."

Will and Shall.—A college instructor once told his class that nobody but a New Englander was sure to be able to distinguish properly between "shall" and "will;" and the Scotch are so famous for their weakness in this direction that the story is told of a Scotch newspaper man who, when applying for work in London, was asked, "Have you learned the difference between 'shall' and 'will'?" replied sadly "No, and never will."

In a Liquid State.—Said Jerrold's tipsy companion, after long fumbling in the dark with the key, at the door of his house,

"I see how it is; some scoundrel has stolen the keyhole."

The figs were in small wooden boxes *which we ate.* (Italics should follow "figs.")

Following Instructions — "Remember, Bridget," said Miss Clara, "that I am out to everybody but Mr. Sampson."

A little later Bridget answered a ring at the door.

"Who was it, Bridget?" asked Miss Clara.

"Young Misther Beaunecamp, mum."

"And did you say that I was out?"

"Yes; I sed yez were out to iverybody but Misther Sampson." — *N. Y. Sun.*

Boston Criticism — Bridget, new acquisition in a Boston household: "Does the mantel want to be dusted, mum?"

Mrs. Emerson: "Inanimate objects cannot want anything, Bridget; but I wish the mantel dusted."

A Paradox — A paradox is a seeming absurdity, and to say that such and such a thing *seems* a paradox is to be guilty of the tautology that it *seems* a *seeming* absurdity. It reminds one of the Irishman's remark, "My pig is not so heavy as I expected, and I never thought it would be."

No doubt, if we could choose, many of us in London would prefer that our visitors should carry their boots in their hands and their hats on their heads, rather than the *reverse*, especially upon a muddy day.— arthur arnold, *Through Persia by Caravan.* (What is the *reverse?* Is it carrying their hats in their hands, and their boots on their heads? Or their hands in their boots, and their heads on their hats?)

An Equivocal Compliment — An equivocal compliment was that of the Irish youth who dropped on his knees before a new sweetheart, and said, "Darlin, I love ye as well as if I'd known ye for seven years — and a great deal betther."

The Hint Direct — A minister at a camp-meeting said, "If the lady with the blue hat, red hair, and cross eyes, don't stop talking, she will be pointed out to the congregation."

Moses — Moses died on the seventh day of Adar, the same day of the same month on which he was born, his age being exactly one hundred and twenty years.— *Talmud.*

An Exciting Chase — An Irishman, on hearing a description of a particularly exciting chase after a prisoner, exclaimed, "Faith, I wouldn't have missed it for five pounds if I'd seen it."

Prescription Label — A powder two hours after *eating in water.*

Vehicular Aquatics — Miss Fetherwate: "Did you enjoy your Florida trip?"

Mr. Glisson: "Immensely. We took in the whole St. John's River by easy stages."

Miss Fetherwate: "Aren't they running the boats this year?" — *Judge.*

An Official Notice — Officer, Royal Irish: "Why were you late in returning to barracks last night, Private Atkins?" Private Atkins: "Train from London

was very late, sir." Officer: "Very good! Next time the thrain's late, take care y' come by an earlier one!"

It is curious to observe the various substitutes for paper before its invention. — DISRAELI, *Curiosities of Literature.*

We are frequently surprised to find that some one stole our original thought long before it occurred to us. — MRS. ARCHIBALD.

A SAD PROCESSION — The absurdities of an overheated imagination are to be guarded against. A preacher recently spoke of the sad procession attending the funeral of Abel. — L. T. TOWNSEND, *Art of Speech.*

A PRAYERFUL ANSWER — "If the wind blows this way for another hour," said the captain on board of a ship in danger of being wrecked, to a passenger, who was a clergyman, "*we shall all be in Heaven.*"

"*God forbid!*" was the prayerful answer of the divine.

A FIT SUGGESTION — Two men went into a hatter's to buy one of them a hat. They were delighted with the sample, inside the crown of which was inserted a looking-glass. "What is the glass for?" said one. The other, impatient at such a display of rural ignorance, exclaimed, "What for? Why, for yez to see how it fits."

SNORING — "Tim, do you snore when you are asleep?" said an American.

"No, never, for I lay awake one whole night on purpose to see."

A Highly Gifted Man — A novel contains the following remarkable statement: "At that moment the worthy pastor appeared on the threshold of the manse. His hands were thrust into the pockets of his large, loose coat, while he turned over the leaves of the prayer-book and wiped his spectacles."

Embrace — A local exchange says, "The guests of the Ottawa house embrace an unusually large number of young ladies."

Pat's Interim — "Pat," said a gentleman who is fond of using high-sounding phraseology to his man-of-all-work, "I am going to town at ten o'clock, and shall weed out the cucumber-beds in the interim." "Interim," thought Pat. "That's mighty quare name for a garden, any how!" "Is Mr. Smith at home?" asked a visitor, who called shortly afterwards. "Yis, sorr; ye'll find him at work in his interim there beyant!"

A glance at any printed page will show that in paragraphs the points which most readily catch the eye, *even more notably than in sentences*, are the beginning and the end. (Italics should follow "paragraphs.")

Lady, Calling on a Friend — "Oh, isn't it splendid? I have made six calls, and you are the only one I've found at home!"

Hotel Announcement — In a hotel not one hundred miles from the top of the Rigi the following announcement gives satisfaction: "Misters and venerable voyagers are advertised that when the sun him rise a horn will be blowed." That announcement sufficiently pre-

pares the visitor for the following entry in the wine list: "In this hotel the wines leave the traveler nothing to hope for."

He Followed Instructions — Irate wife: "John Hawkins, you were brought home on a shutter again last night. I want you to understand that this is to be the last time."

John Hawkins: "Yes, Matilda."

The next evening he made the boys promise to take him home in a wheelbarrow, as his wife objected to shutters. — *Judge.*

Of Course — "Gentlemen, is not one man as good as another?" "Uv course he is," shouted an excited Irish chartist, "and *a great deal betther.*"

Foolish Extravagance — Callo has a son at college. The other day he wrote him a long letter, in which he took him severely to task for his foolish extravagance, and wound up as follows: "Your mother encloses £ 5 without my knowledge." — *Tid Bits.*

His creed was hidden under a systematic reticence, and he resisted every attempt to raise the veil *with rather superfluous indignation.* — leslie stephen, *Hours in a Library.* (Italics should follow "resisted.")

Wrong Words and Phrases — Blunderers who have a happy knack of using wrong words and phrases are rather pleasant to meet than otherwise. Blessed with the gift of "a nice derangement of epitaphs," they keep themselves and every one else in good humor. When old Deacon Townley alludes to angels as angles, you forgive

him for an over-long "grace." Mrs. Townley is not generally an interesting woman; yet you find her extremely entertaining when she bewails the deacon's ambition to be always "cock of the *wharf*." Who has not laughed at Mrs. Partington's pity for over-worked Job, whom she judged to be incessantly toiling because of the many signs bearing the inscription, "Job Printing." But in this field Mrs. Malaprop holds, and long may she continue to hold, the chief place. She must form at least one exception to her lament. "Ah! few gentlemen nowadays know how to value the ineffectual qualities in a woman!" for Mrs. Malaprop's "ineffectual qualities" will long be treasured. Of the rest of the sex we dare not say so much, since so many of them, like her own perverse Lydia, are as "headstrong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile." And what to do with them we know not, except to educate them on Mrs. Malaprop's plan. Like her we would be far from desiring one of Eve's daughters "to be a progeny of learning." What has she to do with "simony, or fluxions, or paradoxes, or such inflammatory branches of learning?" Why should she meddle with "mathematical, astronomical, diabolical instruments?" Instead of these useless branches she should "learn a little ingenuity and artifice," together with "a supercilious knowledge of accounts" and "geometry, that she might know something of the contagious countries." Certainly she should be a perfect "mistress of orthodoxy, that she might not miss-spell and miss-pronounce words so shamefully as girls usually do." And you will admit with Mrs. Malaprop regarding this list of subjects that "there is not a superstitious article in it."

A War Record — "Pat, were you in the war?"
"'Dade an' Oi' was, sorr."

"Did you fight till the last armed foe expired?"

"Begorra, Oi did that same, an' a long whoile afther intil the bargain."

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars *at the company's office.* (Italics should follow "tickets.")

A Modest Request—A Chatham Street establishment requests the public "not to confound this shop with that of another swindler who has established himself on the other side of the way."

Hold On!—An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the bell rang and the train left before he had finished his repast. "Hould on!" cried Pat, as he ran like a madman after the car, "hould on, ye murthen ould stame injin—ye've got a passenger on board that's left behind."

Marvelous Gymnastics—It was Sir Boyle Roche who recounted his marvelous performance in gymnastics when, in a tumult of loyalty, he "stood prostrate at the feet of his Sovereign."

Mistakes are Made by the Best of Men—Mr. Jones was running for Congress. In the course of a speech describing himself as a self-made man, he said, excitedly, "Why, fellow-citizens, my parents were so poor that when I was *eighteen years* old my mother used to have to tie me to the bed-post, to keep me from falling into the fire, whenever she went to the spring for a pail of water!"

Of course he intended to say *eighteen months.*

An Anonymous Writer.—When the famous letters to the *Public Advertiser* were attracting universal attention, Sir Boyle Roche was heard to complain bitterly of the attacks "of a certain anonymous writer called Junius."

Hostility.—A pedagogue told one of his scholars, a son of the Emerald Isle, to spell "hostility." "H-o-r-s-e, horse," commenced Pat. "Not horse-tility," said the teacher, "but hos-tility." "Shure," replied Pat, "an' didn't ye tell me the other day not to say hoss? Och, it's one thing wid ye one day and another the nixt!"

Advertisement.—Run Away.—A hired man named John; *his nose turned up* five feet eight inches high, *and had on* a pair of corduroy pants, much worn.

An Irish Usher.—At a crowded concert the other evening, a young lady, standing at the door of the hall, was addressed by an honest Hibernian, who was in attendance on the occasion. "Indade, miss," said he, "I should be glad to give you a sate, but the empty ones are all full."

Superfluous Words.—Whenever I try to write well, I *always* find I can do it. I shall have finished by the *latter* end of the week. Iron sinks *down* in water. He combined *together* all the facts. My brother called on me, and we *both* took a walk. I can do it *equally* as well as he. We could not forbear *from* doing it. Before I go, I must *first* be paid. We were compelled to return *back*. We forced them to retreat *back* fully a mile. His conduct was approved *of* by everybody. They conversed *together* for a long time. The balloon rose *up* very rap-

idly. Give me another *one*. Come home as soon as *ever* you can. Who finds him *in* money? He came in last *of all*. He has *got* all he can carry. What have you *got?* No matter what I have *got*. I have *got* the headache. Have you *got* any brothers? No, but I have *got* a sister.

All the words in *italics* are superfluous. — ALFRED AYRES, *Verbalist.*

A FLAMING ADVERTISEMENT — Old Dr. Cook, of Albany, in a flaming advertisement, speaking of the extent of his fame and his powers, says, "There is no part of this country *where people do not reside* whom I have not cured."

A GALLANT IRISHMAN — A gentleman was dining with a party of Home Rulers the other night, when somebody insulted the Queen. A gallant and loyal Irishman was on his feet in an instant. "Sir," said he to the culprit, "the duello is not now in fashion; but if you had made that remark fifty years ago, I would call you out to-morrow morning."

It is curious to see how very little is said on the subject treated in the present essay, *by the great writers on jurisprudence.* — HENRY ROGERS, *Essays from Good Words.* (Italics should follow "said.")

NOT COMPULSORY — Three different waiters at a Southern hotel asked a little, prim, precise Harvard professor at dinner, in quick succession, if he would have soup. A little annoyed, he said to the last waiter, "Is it compulsory?" "No, sah, I think it am mock turtle."

Bad Luck — "Teddy, my boy, jist guess how many cheese there are in this bag, an' faith I'll give you the whole five." "Five, to be sure." "Arrah, bad luck to the man that tould ye."

Excursion Tickets — A steamboat captain, advertising an excursion, says, "Tickets, twenty-five cents; children half-price to be had at the office."

It is almost impossible *in the growing darkness* to distinguish land from water. (Italics should begin the sentence.)

Begging the Question — The fallacy of begging the question consists in taking for granted that which has to be proved, and is of great importance, because the fallacy is very difficult to detect and explain, and occurs in several different ways. Sometimes it arises from giving a name to a thing, and then supposing that we have explained the thing. A wise man, as well as a child, may reasonably ask, why can we see through a glass window? Nobody yet has been able to give a reason why glass, crystal, and various solid things can be seen through, while most solid bodies can not. But we sometimes hear it said that we can see through glass, "because it is transparent." This is clearly begging the question; to say a thing is transparent is neither more nor less than to say you can see through it. The French dramatist Moliére ridicules fallacies of this kind very cleverly. The father of a dumb girl wants to know why his daughter is dumb. "Nothing is more easy than to explain it," says the physician Ignorelle; "It comes from her having lost the power of speech." "Yes, yes," objects the father, "but the cause, if you please,

why she has lost the power of speech?" Ignorelle is quite ready with an answer. "All our best authors will tell you that it is the impeding of the action of the tongue."— JEVONS, *Logic.*

BEER — An illiterate vendor of beer wrote over his door at Harrogate, "Bear sold here!" "He spells the word quite correctly," said T. H., "if he means to apprise us that the article is his own *Bruin.*"

Dogs will be shot *without a muzzle.* — *City Ordinance.* (Italics should follow "Dogs.")

THE MEMBER FROM WICKLOW — One of the members from Wicklow assured his audience in the Lower House recently, that "As long as Ireland was silent under her wrongs, England was deaf to her cries."

ABSENT-MINDEDNESS — Absence of mind is one of the most familiar, and often one of the most mirth-provoking, of ludicrous things. A man on his wedding day becomes so absorbed in business or study as to forget the ceremony, and disappoints the bride; the members of a Highland funeral company stop midway in their walk to the churchyard, on discovering that in their ebriety they have forgotten to take the corpse.—WILLIAM MATTHEWS, LL.D.

SYMPATHETIC VISITOR—"Mrs. A——, what do you suppose makes you suffer so?"

Mrs. A——: "I don't know, I'm sure, and I believe nothing but a post-mortem will ever show."

"You poor thing! You are so weak you could never stand that!"

SUNDAY SCHOOL—An Hibernian schoolmaster, on settling in a village near London, advertised that he intended to keep a Sunday school twice a week, Tuesday and Thursday.

Every composition is fairly liable to criticism, *both* in regard to its design and to its execution, but the latter must be judged with reference to the former.—SIR J. T. COLERIDGE, *Memoir of John Keble.* (Italics should follow "regard.")

SCOTCH BULLS—Scotch host, beaming with smiles, to her dining guests: "Noo, my frens, there's an auld sayin', 'Mak' yersels at hame;' for I'm at hame, and I wish ye were a' at hame!"

Amiable hostess, wishing to put matters right: "Hoot, toot! Never mind my auld man. He jist says what he thinks!"

FIRST—Pat Milligan says he never strikes a man first unless he first strikes him.

A MIXED AND DISORDERLY ADDRESS—Gentlemen, the apple of discord has been thrown into our midst; and if it be not nipped in the *bud*, it will burst into a *conflagration* which will *deluge* the world.

I can *only* deal with the complaint in a general way. (Italics should follow "complaint.")

NOT A BIT O' DIFFERENCE—A business man of James street hired a laborer to cut the grass in his yard and tidy up about the premises. At noon the man returned to the office, saying, "I've cleaned up the

yard and cut most of the grass, an' sure, sir, a man he tould me I was in the wrong yard, but he said it would not make the divil a bit o' difference, be dad."

The immediate reason which led Louis XIV. to convoke the Assembly of 1682 was *in order* to strengthen his hands in the contest he was carrying on with Pope Innocent XI.—*Bessult and his Contemporaries.* (Omit "in order.")

Amusing Advertisements—The character of a people may be known by their advertisements. In a certain enterprising town of Pennsylvania, for example, in the "local item" department, appears the following gracious hint:

"Our popular 'host,' Captain Harte, in order to cater to the wants of his friends, has made arrangements to supply them with ice cream every Saturday evening. Those in want of this delicious *bivalve* will do well to call."

In the same organ of public opinion appeared recently an editorial notice of certain mammoth swine just slaughtered by a Mr. R. The following is the concluding sentence: "Those who wish to look at a fat hog should *see Mr. R. before going elsewhere.*"

Punctuation—There is a legend of a Dublin criminal trial wherein the prisoner's fate hung upon a question of punctuation. He was accused of robbery. The principal evidence against him was a confession alleged to have been made by him and taken down in writing by a police officer. And this was the incriminating passage:

"Mangan said he never robbed but twice said it was

Crawford." The officer explained that the meaning he attached to it was, "Mangan said he never robbed but twice. Said it was Crawford." "Nay," cried Mr. O'Gorman, the prisoner's counsel, after a careful examination of the document, "this is the fair and obvious reading: 'Mangan said he never robbed; but twice said it was Crawford.'" This explanation had its effect on the jury and the man was acquitted.—WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

MIXED DARKNESS.—During a severe windstorm that played havoc with the clothes-lines in Washington City, a colored maid-of-all work suddenly emerging from the basement of her residence cried out excitedly, "Fo' de Lawd, missus, all de han'ke'chi'fs done bin stole, 'cept'n de socks!"

COULDN'T SLEEP.—Many persons are familiar with the story of the gallant young Irishman who declared to his sweetheart that he was in such a way about her he couldn't *sleep at night for dreaming of her.*

SOUTHEY, THE POET.—Southey, when in Dublin, exported a famous bull. Rickman, said the poet in a letter to a friend, was in company, when a gentleman looked at his watch and said, "It is to-morrow morning! I must bid you good-night."

Last week I intended *to have written* him a letter. (Read, Last week I intended *to write*, etc.)

RHEUMATISM.—Corker: "My fortune's made, old boy. I've discovered a sure cure for rheumatism in tea-leaves."

Wentman, dubiously: "I see. But how are you going to tell when they've got the rheumatism?"

"They? Who?"

"Why, the tea-leaves!"

A Banker's Letter — A well-known banker, named Rosenthal, directed his book-keeper to address a sharp letter to Baron Y—, who had promised several times to pay what he owed and had as often neglected to do so. When the letter was written, it did not please Herr Rosenthal, who was a very excitable man, and he angrily penned the following:

"Dear Baron Y—: Who was it that promised to pay up on the 1st of January? You, my dear baron—you are the man. Who was it that promised then to settle on the 1st of March? You, my dear baron. Who is it, then, who has broken his word twice, and is an unmitigated scoundrel?

Your obedient servant,

Moses Rosenthal."

Not Dead — Two Irishmen were working in a quarry when one of them fell into a deep quarry hole. The other, alarmed, came to the margin of the hole and called out, "Arrah, Pat, are ye killed intirely? If ye're dead, spake." Pat reassured him from the bottom by saying, "No, Tim, I'm not dead, but I'm spachless."

The death was announced lately *of the great statesman.* (Italics should follow "death.")

Wharf Landing Notice — At one of the wharves of the Eastern Steamboat Company, of Maine: "This is a privet warf. Compiny not responserble for axedence."

SCATTER — Mr. D —, an odd and antique resident of a Connecticut village, when driving his cows to pasture, used to address them in most emphatic terms. One day while the animals were in an uncommonly frolicsome mood, he was overheard saying, "Yes, scatter, will ye! Blast ye! if there warn't but one of ye ye'd scatter!"

ABSENTEES — O'Dowd: "But, bedad, the day's at hand, O'Brien, whin there'll be no tinants in ould Ireland."

O'Brien: "An' whin's that?"

"Whin the landlords that's there is all abshentees, an' whin the tinants is all landlords."

"Arrah, but there'll shtill be wan tinant left, O'Dowd."

"An' who'll he be?"

"The Lord Lift-tinant."

HARMONY OF TENSES — Nor *has* it ever *been* seriously undertaken, until it *was* commenced, within the last ten years, by the London Philological Society.— *Marsh.* (Read, Nor was it ever seriously, etc.)

I feared that I *should have missed* the train before I reached the depot. (Read, I feared that I *should miss*, etc.)

OLD ENGLISH RULES — The rigid observance of old English rules in the South Carolina courts, and a neglect of the same on the part of Mr. Petigru, gave rise to the following passage:

"Mr. Petigru," said the Judge, "you have on a light coat. You can't speak."

Petigru replied, "May it please the bench, I conform strictly to the law. Let me illustrate. The law

says that the barrister shall wear a black gown and coat, and your honor thinks that means a black coat?"

"Yes," said the Judge.

"Well, the law also says the sheriff shall wear a cocked hat and sword. Does your honor hold that the sword must be cocked as well as the hat?"

He was permitted to go on.

YANKEES — An Irishman, describing the trading powers of the genuine Yankee, said, "Bedad, if he was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up the next mornin' and go round selling maps to the inhabitants."

LONGEVITY — "Longevity? I should say longevity did run in the family," said Mrs. Spriggins. "Why, John was six feet two, Bill was six feet four, and George had more longevity than any man I ever see. He was six feet seven if he was a foot."

FULL OF FLEAS — Mrs. De Sour, angrily: "I want you to keep your dog out of my house; it's full of fleas."

Mrs. De Smart: "Fido! Come here, sir! Don't go into that house again; it's full of fleas."—*New York Weekly.*

AGE — A primary school teacher sent home for a written statement in regard to the pupil's age, and received the following: "He shall have seven ears next October 11."—*Presbyterian Journal.*

An extensive view is presented from the fourth story *of the Delaware River.* (Italics should follow "view.")

THE CLIMATE ALL RIGHT — "India, my boy," said an Irish officer to a friend on his arrival at Calcutta, "is the finest climate under the sun; but a lot of young fellows come out here and they drink and they eat and they drink *and they die, and then they write* home to their parents a pack of lies, and say it's the climate that has killed them."

A LOGICAL FALLACY — No designing person ought to be trusted. Engravers are by profession designers. They ought not to be trusted. — HYSLOP, *Elements of Logic.*

Though some of the European rulers may be females, *when spoken of altogether*, they may be correctly classified under the denomination kings. — ALFORD. (Italics should follow "they may.")

ABSENT-MINDED — A good story is related of a Bangor lawyer, noted for his absent-mindedness. He went upstairs the other day, and seeing a notice on his office door, "Back at 2 o'clock," sat down to wait for himself.

PRONOUNS — Ambiguity in the use of pronouns is well illustrated in a story by Williams, an actor, relating his experience in riding a horse of Hamblin, the manager:

"So down I goes to the stable with Flynn, and told the man to put the saddle on him."

"On the man?"

"No."

"Flynn?"

"No, on the horse."

"Then, I mounted him."

"The man, or Flynn?"

"No, you stupid, the horse."

"Riding up the street I met Hamblin; got off, and told the boy to hold his head."

"The boy's head, or Hamblin's?"

"No, the horse's head. Then we had a drink, and —"

"You, and the horse?"

"No, me and Hamblin;" and so the story runs on.

But we shall not weary our readers so much with dry statistical details, as with summary results of investigations of the authenticity of which we have fully satisfied ourselves, and which are quite beyond suspicion. — *Oxford and Cambridge Review.* (The writer, says Hodgson, seems bent on wearying his readers in one way, if not in another.)

Advertisement — Lost, a cameo brooch, representing Venus and Adonis on the Drumcondra road, about ten o'clock on Wednesday evening. — *Dublin Paper.*

Luminous Finger-Posts — Almost everybody has heard of the finger-post, which, after some important directions regarding the roads, bore the useful postscript, "If you cannot read, ask at the blacksmith's shop." But this was scarcely a match in absurdity for another which was of late years exhibited on an English road: "When this post is under water, the bridge at —— cannot be passed."

They will, too, *not merely* interest children, but grown up persons. — *Westminster Review.* (Italics should follow "interest.")

A Hard Working Man — An Irishman at a temperance meeting, referring to his standing in society, said that he had been a hard working man ever since he was born.

House of Commons' Order — In 1784 the Irish House of Commons issued the following order:

"Any member unable to write may get another to frank his letter for him, but only on condition that he certifies with his own handwriting his inability on the back of it."

Preface to Shakespeare — Dr. Johnson, in his celebrated preface to Shakespeare, says, "He has not only shown human nature as it acts in real exigencies, but as it would be found in situations to which it cannot be exposed."

Strong Testimony — A miller attempted to testify to the merits of a powder for destroying vermin by saying, "A fortnight ago I was full of rats, and now I don't think I have one."

On Duty — A son of the Green Isle, a new member of Colonel Gillam's Middle Tennessee regiment, while stationed at Nashville during the late civil war, was detailed on guard duty on a prominent street of that city. It was his first experience at guard-mounting, and he strutted along his beat apparently with a full appreciation of his position. As a citizen approached he shouted,

"Halt! who comes there?"

"A citizen."

"Advance, citizen, and give the countersign."

"I haven't the countersign; and if I had, the demand for it at this time and place is something very strange and unusual," rejoined the citizen.

"An' by the howly Moses ye don't pass this way at all, be jabers, till ye say Bunker Hill," was Pat's reply.

The citizen, appreciating the "situation," advanced and cautiously whispered in his ear the necessary words.

"Right! pass on," and the wide-awake sentinel resumed his beat.

STORE SIGN — Families supplied by the quart or gallon.

We are *both* agreed that the sentence was wrong. —BUCKLE, *Life and Letters*. (Omit italics.)

TRUTH AND VERACITY — Lawyer: "Do you know the reputation of Mrs. Flannagan for truth and veracity?"

Witness: "Wall, Squire, I guess she'd tell the truth; but about her veracity—well, now, some say she would, and some say she wouldn't."

AMBIGUOUS REFERENCE — An advertisement praising the virtues of a new make of infants' feeding-bottle winds up by saying, "When the baby is done drinking, it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, it should be boiled."

HALF-KILLED — "Do you want some nice pork, sir?" said a butcher to an Irishman, who was intently regarding half of a hog hanging outside the door. "No, sorr! Oi was only wondherin' whin ye was goin' to kill the other half o' that pig."

Too Much Aboard — A couple of honest miners near Deadwood, with too much aboard, were staggering with difficulty up Two Bit Gulch.

"Come along, ye drunken, blathering spalpeen, yez! Come along, now," said one. "Come on, Oi say, or Oi'll blow an ounce of lid inter yez."

"Blow yersilf, Paddy Ryan. To the divil wid yer blowing. Fa'th an' yer blow a ton inter me, divil a bit will Oi come."

Cheese — Diner: "Waiter, this is indigestible cheese, isn't it?"

Waiter: "Yes, indeed, sah. Dat am de pure ind'-gestible jes' in from de fact'ry."

The destruction *was immense* not only of public but of private property. (Italics should end the sentence.)

Mathematical Precision — Aunt: "Now, my dear, dear, divide this apple, and give the *biggest half* to your brother."

Well-informed child: "If it is divided into halves, aunt, there can be no possible difference in the sizes."

No Depravity — Colored gentleman: "Permit me, Miss Simberly, de extreme felicity of presenting my seat."

Miss S——: "Thanks, kindly, Mr. Johnsing; but don't deprive yourself."

"No depravity, mam, no depravity at all, I assure you."

Health — "Do you enjoy good health?"

"Yes; who doesn't?"

TELEGRAPHIC — Probably it is the sense of the incongruous that takes effect, and for that reason death messages are often more ridiculous than any others. "We are all well but Sam, and he died yesterday," was probably indicative only of the sender's desire to break the news gently—not of any fears for "Sam's" future happiness. And it is scarcely to be supposed that any ghostly visitation induced the communication, "Your mother is dead and wants you to come home." "Just send five to help me; am starving by telegraph," was the cry of one impecunious soul, and the wonder has been since as to the exact method of procedure in a case of "starving by telegraph."

GOOD FORM — Usher, at reception, pompously, as Mr. Foot and daughters enter: "Mr. Foot and the Misses Feet!"

Mr. French needs a surgeon, *who has broken his arm.* (Italics should follow "Mr. French.")

ENJOYING SLEEP — Bridget: "Enjoy slape, is it! How could I? The minit I lay down, I'm aslape, an' the minit I'm awake, I have to get up. Where's the time for enjoyin' it?"

A LANDLORD IN THE CHAIR — Man, in back seat, rising: "Mr. Chairman, I wish to move ——"

Absent-Minded Chairman: "I've got several vacant flats I'd like —— beg pardon, Mr. Williams, what is your motion?"

The sad faces and joyous *music* formed an incongruous *sight.*—WYNN, *What I Saw of the War.*

Bunions—"Dear Sir: Please inform a constant reader how to cure bunions in to-day's issue."

There are no bunions in to-day's issue, nor in yesterday's, nor in to-morrow's, nor in any that is to come, and were you a careful as well as a constant reader you would have grasped this fact without being told.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Humorous Transpositions — Transpositions are among the most amusing blunders of speech. Every one has heard of the man who said "tot and jittle" and then blushingly corrected himself to "tit and jottle." A clergyman in Ohio said, "For now we see through a dark glassly," and the same man spoke of some one going "headlessly" to destruction. A Providence minister once said, "turned his eyeless sightballs up to heaven."

No one could imagine what a certain speaker meant when he said, "Biddy, diddy," and then stopped, and after a moment of confusion said, "Diddy, biddy," and then, with scarlet face and coldly perspiring brow, gasped out, "Diddy, hiddy biddy doo." Then he had to sit down and rest a while before he could say, "Did he bid adieu."

"I would like some nins and peedles," said a lady at the small wares counter of a Boston dry goods store.

"Beg pardon," said the clerk; "nins and peedles?"

"Oh! pins and needles, I mean."—*Wideawake.*

Hogs—Said a member of Congress from Ohio to a New Yorker, who was trying to tell him something about hogs: "You can't tell me anything about hogs. I know more about hogs than you ever dreamt of. I was brought up among hogs."

The riches of the temple gradually disappeared, but *by whom*, or when, is not known.— LEMPRIERE, *Dictionary*. (Omit "by whom," and read "how or when.")

CONSCIOUS — Two Irishmen were talking about an accident, when the following colloquy occurred:

"Shure, how is the man that was hurt?"

"And he's no bether."

"Is he conscious?"

"Yis, he's conscious, but divil a thing does he know."

No one is fit for a king *who cannot rule himself*. (Italics should follow "one.")

SIX FEET — "Six feet in his boots!" exclaimed old Mrs. B. "What will the impudence of this world come to, I wonder! Why they might just as reasonably tell me that the man had six heads in his hat."

THANKS — A country paper prints the following card of thanks: "Mr. and Mrs. G—— wish to express thanks to their friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their residence last night."

WHISKY — A grocer in Washington advertises that he has "whisky for sale that has been drunk by all the Presidents, from Gen. Jackson down to the present time."

Where is the man or minister either, who has not read "Guy Mannering?" (As if a minister were not a man. Read "man, even a minister.")

An Irish Maxim.—"Never be critical upon the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex; "the only way that a true gentleman will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman, is to shut his eyes."

A Colored Wedding.—"W'y, how yer do, Nancy?" said old Hester, addressing old Sanderson's daughter.

"Didn't yer git married last Sadday night?"

"No; the weddin' dat come off didn't take place."

Every Inch One.—"Your mind is in a twilight state," observed the good man. "You cannot differentiate the grains of mistrust from the molecules of a reasonable confidence. You are traveling the border land, the frontier between the paradise of faith and the arctic regions of incredulity. You are an agnostic."

"Divil a bit!" said Pat, with mingled amazement and indignation. "I'm a Dimmycrat, ivery inch o' me."

I move the appointment of a committee to report what alterations and repairs are necessary *to the members of the next General Assembly.* (Italics should follow "report.")

A Startling Announcement.—A seaside paper makes the startling announcement that "tan shoes are very much worn this summer. Hundreds of the cottagers wear nothing else." A pair of tan shoes certainly makes a very cool costume.— *Yonkers Statesman.*

Sentence Endings.—Some teachers and some textbooks maintain that a sentence should never end with a preposition or other insignificant word. The remark

attributed to a college professor, "A preposition is a bad word to end a sentence with," whether authentic or not, is instructive. If the professor's practice had squared with his theory, he would have said, "A preposition is a bad word with which to end a sentence;" but his instinct for language was stronger than his doctrine. His practical refutation of his own theory shows how dangerous it is to base a rule upon one's notion of what good use should be, rather than upon what it is.— ADAMS SHERMAN HILL, *Foundations of Rhetoric.*

A SHILLING SHORT — A good one is charged to an Irishman playing cards, who, on inspecting the pool, found it deficient. "Here is a shilling short," said he; "who put it in?"

SOMEWHAT CLOUDY — "Now, Johnny, suppose the clock should strike sixteen, what time would it be?"

"That would depend."

"On what?"

"On what time it was when the clock struck sixteen."

Broad, white roads *radiate in all directions* shaded by rows of tall poplars. (Italics should end the sentence.)

EPITAPH IN AN ENGLISH CHURCHYARD — Here lies J. S., who for forty years lived in conjugal happiness with his widow, who survives him.— *Harper's Magazine.*

AMUSING MISTAKES — A well-known musical composer was conducting a rehearsal of one of his works

when, with characteristic energy, he exclaimed, "Now, gentlemen, Fill up the blowing fowl." This was intended to be the signal for the entry of the chorus, "Fill up the flowing bowl," but the laughter evoked by the ludicrous blunder prevented any practice for some time.

An old gentleman marched into church one Sunday morning, and found his favorite seat monopolized by a stranger. Choking with indignation, he sputtered, "Sir, are you aware that you are occupewing my pie?"

"What is so fit an emblem of our fleeting life," said an impassioned orator, "as the gaudy flutterby?" and he wondered why his audience was moved to smiles by the comparison.

"I knew that she was an old maid," exclaimed a young friend to me, "she was so priff and stim." And seeing by my face that she must have made a mistake, she hastily corrected herself, saying, "I mean stim and priff."

Convincing — She: "If you had never met me, would you have loved me just the same?"

He, convincingly: "More."— *Life.*

But — A Scranton paper referring to a serious accident to a little child says, "The best medical talent in the city was summoned, *but* she soon revived."

Besetting Sins — Dr. M'Cosh, formerly President of Princeton Seminary, tells the story of a negro, who prayed earnestly that he and his colored brethren might be preserved from what he called their "upsettin' sins." "Brudder," said one of his friends at the close of the meeting, "you aint got de hang of dat ar word — it's

besettin', not upsettin'." "Brudder," replied the other, "if dat's so, it's so. But I was a prayin' de Lord to save me from de sin of intoxification, and if dat ar aint a upsettin' sin, I dunno what am."

HAND TO MOUTH — An eminent brow-beating barrister once described certain individuals as "living from hand to mouth, like birds in the air."

HOW MANY WERE AT THE PARTY — Mr. O'Flaherty undertook to tell how many were at the party. "The two Crogans were one, myself was two, Mike Finn was three, and — and — who was four? Let me see," counting on his fingers. "The two Crogans was one, Mike Finn was two, myself was three, and bedad! there was four of us, but I couldn't tell the name of the other. Now, it's meself that has it. Mike Finn was one, the two Crogans was two, myself was three — and — by my soul, I think there was but three of us after all."

SHOES — Try a pair of our shoes and you will never wear another. — *Eastern Paper.*

LOVE OF MONEY — An Irish member of Parliament, speaking of a certain minister's well-known love of money, observed, ". . . if the honorable gentleman was an undertaker, it would be the delight of his heart to see all mankind seized with a common mortality, that he might have the benefit of the general burial, and provide scarfs and hat-bands for the survivors."

HOE — "Where did you put the hoe I saw you wid?" "It's gone intirely, feyther." "Thin I'll break ivery bone in your body wid it if you don't find it."

Extract From a Novel.—The notary, meanwhile, as was his custom, walked up and down the garden, with his hands on his back, eagerly perusing a newspaper. —*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Bound to be Ruined.—"I will be ruined," said a Dublin trader to his English friend. "I am sorry for it," said the other; "but, if you *will* be ruined, you know no one else can prevent it."

Neither.—A good example of a bull may be cited in the case of the two Irishmen who, fancying that they knew each other, crossed the street to shake hands. On discovering their error,

"I beg your pardon!" cried the one.

"Oh, don't mention it," said the other. "It's a mutual mistake; you see, I thought it was you, and you thought it was me, and after all, it was neither of us!"

Rome once more ruled over the prostrate nations *by the power of superstition.* (Italics should follow "Rome.")

Mistaken Identity.—Several years ago, a darkey named Tom, living at Bowling Green, Kentucky, was missed, and the dead body of another was found under a railway trestle a short distance from the town, and identified as Tom by his friends and relatives. The funeral arrangements were being made, when Tom returned. The burial was, however, proceeded with, and shortly afterward, when Tom was asked how he felt when he came back and found that he was being mourned as dead, he replied, "Why, Marse Rochester, just as soon as I seed dat nigger I know'd it warn't me."

A Set-Off for "Shannon Shore"—One of the most curious blunders made by an author was that made by Thackeray when collecting material for his *Irish Sketch-Book*. Driving along a road, he saw at due intervals posts set up with the letters "G. P. O." upon them. Overtaking a peasant, he inquired the meaning of these initials, and was gravely informed that they stood for "God Preserve O'Connell!" Out came the tourist's note-book, in which a memorandum was at once jotted down of the curious statement. In the first edition of the sketches the fact was duly mentioned, but it was suppressed in all the subsequent issues, owing to the tardy discovery that the initials stood for "General Post-Office," indicating that the highway was a post-road.

A Wonderful Trip—An invalid, after returning from a Southern trip, said to a friend, "Oh, shure, an' it's done me a wurruld o' good, goin' away. I've come back *another man* altogether; in fact, I'm quite *meself* agen."

Rooms to Rent—A landlady advertises that she has "a fine, airy, well-furnished bedroom for a gentleman twelve feet square;" another has "a cheap and desirable suit of rooms for a respectable family in good repair;" still another has "a hall bedroom for a single woman 8 × 12."

Alias—"Never would call a boy of mine Alias," said Mrs. Jones, of Huntsville, Alabama, "if I had a hundred to name. Men by that name is allus cuttin' up capers. Here's Alias Thompson, Alias Williams, Alias the Night-hawk, all been took up for stealin'."

Mrs. Parvenu—"I'm so sorry," said Mrs. Parvenu, bidding good night to her guests after the reception, "that the storm kept all our best people away."

Noise — It was an Irishman who said to his wife, "I wish the children could be kept in the nursery while I am at home; although," considerately adding, "I wouldn't object to their noise if they'd only keep quiet."

Acts of Assembly — Judge Breckenridge used to relate the following: "I once had a Virginia lawyer object to an expression in one of the Acts of Assembly of Pennsylvania, which read 'that the State House Yard, in the City of Philadelphia, should be surrounded by a brick wall, and remain *an open enclosure forever;*' but I put him down by citing one of the Acts of the Legislature of his own State, entitled 'A supplement to an Act entitled an Act making it penal to alter the mark of an unmarked hog.'"

The French papers say of a recent duel: "One of the combatants was unhurt, and the other sustained a wound *in the arm of no importance.*" Which arm is this?—*Punch.*

Tea — Grocer: "Half a pound of tea? Which will you have, black or green?"

Servant: "Shure, ayther will do. It's for an ould woman that's nearly bloind."

Self-Convicted — An English gentleman was writing a letter in a coffee-house, and, perceiving an Irishman stationed behind him reading it, said nothing, but finished his letter in these words: "I would say more;

but a tall, impudent Irishman is reading over my shoulder every word I write." "You lie, you scoundrel!" said the self-convicted Hibernian.

Counting the Chickens—"I've counted 'em all," said Pat, "but that little speckled one, and he won't keep still long enough to be counted."

Doings of a Mad Dog—He bit a horse on the *leg which has since died.—Western Paper.*

A Letter of Sir Boyle Roche—A letter supposed to have been written by Sir Boyle Roche during the Irish rebellion of '98, gives an amusing collection of his various blunders. Perhaps he never put quite so many on paper at one time, but his peculiar turn for "bulls" is here shown at one view. The letter was first printed in the *Kerry Magazine*, now out of print.

"Dear Sir,—Having now a little peace and quiet, I sit down to inform you of the bustle and confusion we are in from the bloodthirsty rebels, many of whom are now, thank God, killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess; can get nothing to eat, and no wine to drink except whisky. When we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end; and I am right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings on that everything is at a standstill. I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I only received it this morning; indeed, hardly a mail arrives safe without being robbed. No longer ago than yesterday the mail coach from Dublin was robbed near this town; the bags had been judiciously left behind for fear of accident, and by great good luck there was nobody in the coach

except two outside passengers, who had nothing for the thieves to take. Last Thursday an alarm was given that a gang of rebels, in full retreat from Drogheda, were advancing under the French standard; but they had no colours, nor any drums except bagpipes. Immediately every man in the place, including women and children, ran out to meet them. We soon found our forces a great deal too little, and were far too near to think of retreating. Death was in every face, and to it we went. By the time half our party were killed we began to be all alive. Fortunately the rebels had no guns, except pistols, cutlasses, and pikes; and we had plenty of muskets and ammunition. We put them all to the sword; not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in an adjoining bog. In fact, in a short time nothing was heard but silence. Their uniforms were all different — chiefly green. After the action was over we went to rummage their camp. All we found was a few pikes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles filled with water, and a bundle of blank French commissions filled up with Irish names. Troops are now stationed round, which exactly squares with my ideas of security. Adieu. I have only time to add, that I am yours in haste, B. R.

P. S. — If you do not receive this, of course it must have miscarried; therefore I beg you to write and let me know."

Fellow-Citizens — "Fellow-citizens!" said an old-time politician, "in accordance with time-honored custom, I come to declare my political sentiments. You know I am a Democrat, rocked in the cradle of Democracy, and was never anything else, and never shall be. There are three topics that now agitate the State: the

United States Bank, the Tariff, and the Penitentiary. I shall pass over the first two very briefly, as my sentiments are well known, and come to the Penitentiary, *where I shall dwell for some time.*" It was long before the audience could allow him to reach his destination.

FATHOMS — Captain: "How many fathoms?" Pilot: "Can't touch bottom, sir." Captain: "Well, confound it, how near do you come?"

STOVE — Paddy, on being told that a certain kind of stove would save half the coal, said, "Faith, then, I'll take two av thim, and save it all."

I expected last year *to have gone* to California on business. (Read, I expected last year *to go*, etc.

BANKRUPTCY — An Hibernian senator once gave notice in the Irish House, that, as the British Parliament had passed an act to prevent the crime of bankruptcy *before* it was committed, it was his intention to move for leave to bring in a bill to prevent the crime of bankruptcy *after* it was committed.

TEETOTALISM — A teetotaler asked Pat the other day if he ever saw a teetotaler drunk?

"Och!" replied Paddy, with earnestness, "I've seen many a man drunk, but I couldn't tell whether he was a teetotaler or not."

MIXED METAPHORS — Such are the words the Emperor has always had in his eye. — *German Orator.* Count Frankenburg pointed out to his countrymen the necessity of "seizing the stream of time by the forelock."

KLOPSTOCK, THE POET — Klopstock, the German poet, was once visited by some students from Gottingen to have the meaning of one of his stanzas explained. After reading the stanza he replied, "I cannot recollect what I meant when I wrote it, but I remember that it was the finest thing I ever wrote, and you cannot do better than to devote your lives to the discovery of its meaning."—*The Epoch.*

GRAVESTONE LITERATURE — Here lies Bernard Lightfoot, who was accidentally killed in the forty-fifth year of his age. This monument was erected by his grateful family.

PLAYBILL — A playbill announces the opening of the Theatre Royal, Dundee, "under the management of *Miss Goddard newly decorated and painted.*"

No one can read the history of Stonewall Jackson without recognizing all the qualities *in him* that go to make a popular hero. (Italics should follow "recognizing.")

WIDOW MULCAHEY'S SUDDEN DEMISE — In a Western village an Irishman named Casey kept a small, general store. On a very cold but clear day in winter a fellow-countryman dropped in and was greeted by the store-keeper with the words,

"That's a fine day, Mr. Mooney."

"It is, Mr. Casey. What's new wid you to-day?"

"Sorra much I have that's new, Mr. Mooney, but mournful news. You heard of the death of the widow Mulcahey? You did? Yis — no?"

"Not a word av it, Mr. Casey, and I hope it's not

true, anyway. But what disease did she die av? The neighbors 'll miss her."

"Well, ye see, she just went out in the yard to the pump with a pail in her hand to get a drap of wather. She fell on the ice, struck the back of her head, and thin walked into the house a corpse."

SHELLFISH — Customer: "Give me a dozen fried oysters."

Waiter: "Sorry, sah, but we's all out o' shellfish, sah, 'ceptin' eggs."

DISPOSING OF THE DEAD — "How shall we dispose of the dead?" asked a recent writer. "By keeping them alive," was an Irishman's grotesque reply.

HOW HE LIKED SCOTLAND — An Irishman, having been obliged to live with his master some time in Scotland, was asked on his return how he liked that country. To which he replied, "I was sick all the while I was there; and if I had lived there till this time, I'd been dead a year ago."

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE — A New York politician, in writing a letter of condolence to the widow of a late member of the Legislature, says, "I cannot tell how pained I was to hear that your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but now we shall never meet again."

WESTERN LEGISLATION — The rules of composition are not closely observed in some of the Western States. An ingenious scribe drafted a bill introduced into the Nebraska Legislature forbidding "the firing of any pis-

tol, revolver, shot-gun, rifle, or any firearms whatsoever on any public road or highway, or within sixty yards of such public road or highway, except to destroy some wild, ferocious, or dangerous beast, or an officer in the discharge of his duty."

PEARL — In an account of travels we are assured that "a pearl was found by a *sailor in a shell.*"

DISTRESS — Even when positive or superlative, is still only comparative. "Such is the pressure of the times in our town," said a Birmingham manufacturer to his agent in London, "that we have good workmen who will get up the inside of a watch for eighteen shillings." "Pooh! that is nothing, compared to London," replied his friend; "we have boys here who will get up the inside of a chimney for sixpence!"—*Tin Trumpet.*

IMPUNITY—"And now, Mrs. Sullivan," said the counsel, "will you be kind enough to tell the jury whether your husband was in the habit of striking you with impunity?"

"Wid what, sir?"

"With impunity."

"He wuz, sir, now and thin; but he sthruck me ofthener wid his fisht."

M. O'Quin has the courage to denounce the symmetrical arrangements of the French Budget which Mr. Gladstone so much admires *as little else than a delusion.* —*Saturday Review.* (Italics should follow "denounce.")

SAVED BY TOBACCO—"Tobaccy wanst saved my life," said Paddy Blake, an inveterate smoker. "How

was that?" inquired his companion. "Oh, ye see, I was diggin' a well, and came up for a good smoke, and while I was up the well caved in!"

AFFIDAVIT — One of the most amusing bulls extant is that in the affidavit of the Troy policeman who swore as follows:

"The prisoner sat upon me, calling me an ass, a precious dolt, a scarecrow, a ragamuffin, and idiot, all of which I certify to be true."

A SCRIPTURAL TEXT — "I take my tex dis morning," said a colored preacher, "from dat po'tion ob de Scriptures whar the Postol Paul pints his pistol to de Fessions."

A CARPENTER'S BILL — To hanging two barn doors and myself, 4s. 6d.

People have been crying out that Germany never could be an aggressive power *a great deal too soon.*— *Spectator.* (Italics should follow "crying out.")

GRIPPE — An Irishman describes the grippe "as a disease that keeps you sick for three weeks after you get well."

WANTED — A room for two gentlemen thirty feet long and twenty feet wide.

ROGERS, THE POET — An amusing story is told of Rogers, the poet. He was in Paris with a very old friend, a trifle vague in his mind. Rogers said to him, "I was walking to-day in the Champs Elysees, and

was met by an old lady who stopped, and looking fixedly at me, said, 'Sir, isn't your name Rogers?'" Pausing a moment he was asked by his friend, "Well, and was it?"

The New Cemetery — Two operatives in one of the border towns were heard disputing about a new cemetery, beside the elegant railing of which they were standing. One of them, evidently disliking the continental fashion in which it was being laid out, said in disgust, "I'd rather dee than be buried in sic a place!"

"Well, it's the verra reverse wi' me," said the other, "for I'll be buried naewhere else, if I'm spared."

A Church Steeple — Smart boy: "If you were up on a church steeple, on a goose's back, how would you get down?"

First Boy: "Climb down."

Second Boy: "Jump down."

Smart Boy: "I'd get it off the goose."

First — "Och, an' what's yer honor agoin' to give me, seein' as it's myself that saved yer honor's house from turnin' to ashes intirely?"

"How so, Pat?"

"An' sure, when it cotched a-fire, wasn't I the *second* one that hollered fire *first?*"

A pony carriage was passing along Fifth Avenue, when in turning into Wood Street it fell down and broke both of its legs. — *Pittsburgh Paper.*

A Life Estate — A justice of the Irish King's Bench, in deciding a will case, said "he thought it very

clear that the *testator* intended to keep a *life-interest* in the estate to *himself.*"

EDUCATIONAL—Easterner, in a Western town: "I don't see any school in this town."

Westerner: "You don't? Guess you must be near-sighted. Don't you see that sign over that there door, 'Teechin Dun Heer?'"

TELEGRAPHIC—A venerable Irish lady in Taunton, Mass., went into a telegraph office, and stated her wish to send a message to her son in a neighboring city. Whereupon the obliging operator asked her if he should write it for her, to which she hesitatingly responded,

"Av ye plaze, Mister, I'll do it meself, for James knows my handwriting."

Homer was *not only* the maker of a nation, but of a language and of a religion.—*Athenæum.* (Italics should follow "maker.")

CATACHRESIS—The abuse of a trope, or an apparent contradiction in terms, as when the law pronounces the accidental killing of a woman to be manslaughter. The name of the Serpentine River, which is a straight canal, involves a catachresis, and we often unconsciously perpetrate others in our daily discourse; as when we talk of wooden tombstones, iron mile-stones, glass ink horns, brass shoeing-horns, etc.

Everyone recollects the fervent hope expressed by the late Lord Castlereagh, that the people of this happy country would never turn their backs upon themselves. This was only a misplaced trope; but there is, sometimes, among his fellow-countrymen, a confusion of

ideas that involves an impossibility. An Irishman's horse fell with him, throwing his rider to some distance, when the animal, in struggling to get up, entangled its hind leg in the stirrup. "Oh, very well, sir," said the dismounted cavalier; "if you're after getting up on your own back, I see there will be no room for me."—*Tin Trumpet.*

CHURCHYARD LITERATURE—Here lies father and mother, and sister and I—

They all died within the short space of one year;
They all be buried at Wimble but I,
And I be buried here.—At *Belturbet, Ireland.*

A TEACHER'S CIRCULAR—The circular of a lady teacher spoke of her character, and the "reputation for teaching she bears."

DISPERSE—A bull is sometimes produced by the false use of a word, as in the case of an Irish watchman giving evidence at a police office:

"What is this man's offense?"

"He was disorderly, your worship, in the strates, last night."

"And did you give him warning before you took him into custody?"

"I did, your honor. I said to him, 'Disparse!'"

WANTED—A young man to take care of a pair of mules *of a Christian disposition.* (Italics should follow "man.")

A SIDEWALK RECOMMENDATION—The *Boston Transcript* recommends the arrest of any store boy who

sweeps off the sidewalk of a crowded street between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning. The *Transcript* is perfectly right. The boys must leave the sidewalks where they are.— *Lowell Citizen.*

An Irish Manager — "Ladies and gentlemen," said an Irish manager to his audience of three, "as there is nobody here, I'll dismiss you all; the performance of this night will not be performed, but will be repeated to-morrow evening."

Absent-Minded — Customer: "Give me ten cents worth of paregoric, please."

Druggist: "Yes, sir."

Customer, absent-mindedly: "How much is it?"

Druggist: "A quarter."

The Episcopal Church furnishes the assurance of an organic and unbroken unity and succession from the apostles, by a line of *unbroken* bishops, down to the bishop of this diocese. (Italics should precede "line.")

Metaphorical — An American orator at a dinner at the Grand Hotel in London recently made use of the following metaphor in his speech: "Let the Russian bear put his paw upon the fair land of Australia, and the British lion, the American eagle, and the Australian kangaroo will rise up as one man and drive him ignominiously to his lair." This is almost equal to Sir Boyle Roche's best.

Errors of the Press — For "Fleshy brown noses," read "Freshly blown roses." For "The enemy was repulsed with great laughter," read "The enemy was

repulsed with great slaughter." For "Thieving as usual," read "Thriving as usual." For "Eating a coachman," read "Beating a coachman." For "Potatoes of Europe," read "Potentates of Europe." For "Matter of heresy," read "Matter of hearsay." For "Fond of his bottle," read "Famous in battle."

A Sympathetic Soul — Mistress, to new hired girl: "Bridget, you can go now and put the mackerel in soak."

Bridget, sympathetically: "Sure, ma'am, air ye rejuced to that?"—*New York Herald.*

An Eloquent Appeal — A scholarly advocate, with a defective memory, electrified court and jury with the following eloquent appeal: "Gentlemen of the jury, it is better that ninety-and-nine innocent men should escape than that one guilty man should be punished. A — I mean that it is better that ninety-and-nine guilty men should be punished than that one innocent man should escape. Well, gentlemen, you read your Bibles and know what I mean."

Devoted to Him — Jones to the club waiter: "Michael, if I should die would you attend my funeral?"

Michael, hastily: "Willingly, sir."

Jones: "Well, Michael, that isn't very complimentary!"

Michael: "No, sir; I didn't mane that, sir. I wouldn't be seen there, sir."—*N. Y. Mercury.*

Tombstone Inscription — Here lies the body of James Vernon, Esq., only surviving son of Admiral Vernon; died 23rd July, 1753.— At *St. Andrews, Plymouth, Ireland.*

An Accommodating Judge — Judge: "One year, and fifty dollars fine."

Prisoner's Lawyer: "I would like to make a motion to have that sentence reversed."

Judge: "All right. Fifty years, and one dollar fine."

Orthography — The orthography of our great grandmothers was uncertain, says *Notes and Queries*. The old Duchess of Gordon used to say to her cronies, "You know, my dear, when I don't know how to spell a word, I always draw a line under it; and if it is spelled wrong it passes for a very good joke, and if it is spelled right it don't matter."

She appeared *beautifully embroidered* in a lovely white silk dress. (Italics should follow "dress.")

Political — Well-meaning Citizen: "Now, Pat, you see the disgrace these low politicians have brought on the city, why don't you cast your vote for honest, respectable, solid men? Now, if Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant were put up in your district, would you vote for him?"

Patrick: "Stoyvesant, sor? Where does he kape his saloon?"—*Puck*.

Very Sickly — "It is very sickly here," said one of the sons of the Emerald Isle the other day to another.

"Yes," replied his companion, "a great many have died this year that never died before."

Stage Fright — George William Curtis, on the occasion of his first lecture, suffered so much from stage

fright that he began by saying, "Ladies and gentlemen, the pitomless bott."—*N. Y. Independent.*

They thought that, if he wanted his civil rights, he ought to have sent in his application for pardon *at least.* (Italics should follow "ought.")

Portraits—A country paper, in a notice of a lecture given by a phrenologist, said, "Behind the platform is a large gallery of life-size portraits twelve feet high."

Singularly Malapropos—A gentleman sitting in one of the boxes in company with Lord North, not knowing his lordship, entered into conversation with him, and seeing two ladies come into an opposite box, turned to him and addressed him with, "Pray, sir, can you inform me who is that ugly woman that is just come in?" "O," replied his lordship, with great good humor, "that is *my wife.*" "Sir, I ask you ten thousand pardons; I do not mean her, I mean that shocking monster who is along with her." "That, replied his lordship, "is *my daughter.*"

He was a freshman calling on a young *lady* he had known as *a boy.*

Decline—Treating of the French, an author observed that "the *decline* of the material comforts of the working classes . . . had now reached to an alarming *height.*"

Very Unfortunate—Pedestrian: "So you want work, do you? Well, you can get it by going to that

factory over there. There is a placard on the door, saying there is work for people of both sexes."

Tramp: "Sorry, boss, but that don't help me any. I belong only to one sex."

Force of Habit — Hostess, to young Spriggins, M.D.: "Dr. Spriggins, will you have some of the tongue?"

Dr. Spriggins, absent-mindedly: "Oh — er — let me look at it, please."

Irish Forecast — A friend of mine told me that he was at a funeral sometime since, and although the church stood on rising ground, it was so wet that the corpse was covered with water as soon as it was let down into the grave. An Irishman who was at the funeral seemed much affected on seeing the water cover the coffin, and said in a serious and feeling manner, "If ever I die while I live, which I hope I never shall, I will not be buried in this church-yard, to be drowned all the days of my life!"

Her apron was torn by a little dog, *that was trimmed with pink and white braid.* (Italics should follow "apron.")

Dentistry — An enterprising dentist in an Ohio town has in the window of his office the sign, "Your teeth pulled while you wait."

Lecturing on the Rhinoceros — The lecturer put his foot in it, when he prefaced his discourse upon the rhinoceros with, "I must beg you to give me your undivided attention; indeed it is absolutely impossible that

you could form a true idea of the hideous animal of which we are about to speak, unless you keep your eyes fixed on me."

HEADACHE — Goslin: "Aw, I have a vewy bad headache this mawning, doncher know." Cuspid, a dentist, absent-mindedly: "Why don't you have it filled?"— *Greensburg Sparks.*

A careless reporter speaks of "inventing a ballot-box arrangement which cannot be stuffed." (How *an arrangement* is to be stuffed is something of a mystery. — HART.)

CANNIBALISM — Visitor, to nurse: "Well now, Mrs. Denny, and where are the children?"

Mrs. D —: "Shure, ma'am, an' the ladies up at the parsonage has got them for dinner this day."

WINE — "Dan," said a *nouveau riche* earnestly to his eldest son, "you must be more careful when you get in any more wine."

"Which wine do you mean?" inquired Dan.

"The claret. I heard one of our swell friends tell his neighbor at dessert last night that the claret was very old. Get it fresh, Dan, no matter what it costs."

RECEIPT — To the Editor: Please give me a receipt for cherry pie. Mrs. Sparrowgrass.

Send on pie and receipt will be forwarded by return mail.

John is the best boy in the village *that attends the academy.* (Italics should follow "boy.")

NOT A MUSICIAN — Mrs. Johnsing: "Can't stay long, Mrs. Snow; I just cum tu see ef yo' would join de mission band."

Mrs. Snow: "Fo' de law', honey! doan' cum tu me. I cain't even play on a mouf organ."

FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS — Mrs. McFudd: "Och, Pat! and phat are yez doing in that tub of water?"

Mr. McFudd: "Faith and didn't the doctor say Oi should take a shpoonful in wather t'ree times a day? Oi know me business."—*Judge.*

Believe only half you hear.—*English Proverb.* If a man tells you he lives at 375 Third Avenue, and you wish to call on him, always go to 187½.—*German Puck.*

WELL MEANT, BUT AWKWARDLY PUT—"So glad you haven't forgotten me, dear Lord Varicose. I was afraid you would, after so many years."

"Oh, no, Miss Evergreen; I never forget old faces!"—*Punch.*

EASY ENOUGH — Miss Bagley: "Yes; but now you must forgive and forget."

Miss Faraway: "Oh, I can forgive, but it's not so easy to forget."

Miss Bagley: "Nonsense! I can tell you a hundred things I've forgotten."—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE CURRENCY QUESTION—"Fat's all this talk about the currency, and the five-twenties, and the sivin-thirties that I hear about, Mike?"

"Why, bliss your sowl, don't ye know, Pat? It manes that the Government wants to make the laborin'

men work from five-twinty in the mornin' till sivin-thirty in the evening."

"Och, the spalpeens, may the divil take them."

BOUNDLESS LIBERALITY — A handbill announcing a Land League meeting in Dublin, states, with boundless liberality, that "the ladies, without distinction of sex, are invited to attend."

PERSONAL COLUMN — If the gentleman killed in the boiler explosion last week will have his administrator call at No. 123 South Fifth Street, he will hear of something to his advantage.

RISE IN THE SEINE — They were talking to Guibollard about the rise of the Seine, when he exclaimed, "It is all humbug! I went to Chatou yesterday; the water seems to have risen, but it is a mere deception."

"How so?"

"I had chalked a mark on my boat, and it's in the same place yet."— *Le Telegraphe.*

The astonished Yahoo, smoking, as well as he could, a cigar, with which he had filled all his pockets. — WARREN, *Ten Thousand a Year.*

IN A STATE OF GRACE — Mrs. Flanigan, shaking her fist: "'Tis all very well for you to talk, Mrs. Brady, knowing I'm just from confession, and in a state of grace, but just you wait till to-morrow, when, plaze heaven, I'll blacken the two eyes o' ye!"—*Life.*

SOME LITERARY BLUNDERS — The pretentious woman who was heard to say that she had never read Shakes-

peare's plays, though she had the highest opinion of him as a man, makes an admirable companion picture for an excellent old gentleman who believes unqualifiedly in Boston as not the hub only, but the forward wheels also, of the universe. Having confessed that he had never found time during his busy life to read the "immortal plays," he was advised to do so during the winter then approaching. In the spring, a friend called on the estimable citizen, and casually asked if he had read any of the plays during the season just passed. "Yes," he replied, "I have read them all." "Do you like them?" returned his questioner, feeling his way anxiously to an opinion. "Like them!" replied the old man, with effusive ardor, "that is not the word, sir! They are glorious, sir; far beyond my expectation, sir! There are not twenty men in Boston, sir, who could have written those plays!" His naive conceit was so delightful that his friend did not undeceive him.

A Yorkshireman was advised to read some really good book, and Plato was mentioned as likely to suit him. Afterward he was asked, "Well, what do you think of Plato?" "Plato? Oh, that Plato! I'll tell you what I think of him. He's as big a humbug as ever lived. Why, man, Emerson has said it all before him!"

Bismarck is greater than *any* German statesman. (Italics should be followed by "other.")

Lord Dundreary — Lord Dundreary, having an appointment with his cousin, who was habitually unpunctual, to his great surprise found him waiting. "Why, Tham," drawled his lordship, "I thee you are here first at last. You were always behind before; but I am glad to thee that you have become early of late."

Elder Podson—"A man who'd maliciously set fire to a barn," said Elder Podson, "and burn up a stable full of horses and cows, ought to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'd like to be the one to do it."

Emu Eggs—A Irish bailiff, accustomed to send a faithful account of the state of domestic arrangements, added, in his letter to his master, "We have a number of emu eggs, which, in your lordship's absence, I have set under a goose."

A Minister's Prayer—"And now," said the colored preacher, "Let us pray for the people on the uninhabited portions of the earth."

Lord Palmerston refused to join Lord Derby *on a fraudulent pretext.— The Press.* (Italics should follow "refused.")

A Mixed Reference—An Irish attorney, not proverbial for his probity, was robbed one night in going from Wicklow to Dublin. His father, next day, meeting Baron O'Grady, said, "My lord, have you heard of my son's robbery?" "No," replied the baron; "whom did he rob?"

Trouble a Pleasure—"I am sorry to trouble you so late at night, doctor," apologized a lady patient who had severely burned her hand. "The trouble is a pleasure," politely replied the doctor.

A New York Statute—The *Albany Law Journal* makes mention of a statute of New York which allowed deductions of a certain number of days to be made on

account of good behavior from the term of imprisonment of convicts, with a proviso that the statute should not apply *to any person sentenced for the term of his natural life.*— HEARD, *Oddities of the Law.*

IN BAD FORM — He: "Mrs. Redd-Clay, allow me to present to you my friend, Mr. Reginald Robinson."

She, who always tries to say something pleasant: "What an aristocratic first name you bear, Mr. Robinson."— *Judge.*

Mr. Bailey tells the story of his career as a newspaper man *with great enjoyment.— Newspaper Correspondent.* (Italics should follow "tells.")

DOUBLE MEANING — The double meaning which may be given to "twice two and three" arises from amphibology; it may be seven or ten, according as we add the three after or before multiplying.— JEVONS, *Logic.*

AMBIGUOUS SYMPATHY — She: "I hear that you lost your valuable little dog, Mr. Sissy."

He: "Ya'as, in a railroad accident. I was saved but the dawg was killed."

She, shocked: "What a pity!"

SIGN IN A COUNTRY BARBER SHOP — Hair cut and whiskers trimmed, twenty-five cents; children, fifteen cents.

AN ARTLESS STATEMENT — In a perusal of a very solid book on the progress of the ecclesiastical differences of Ireland, written by a native of that country, after a good deal of tedious and vexatious matter, the

reader's complacency is restored by an artless statement of how an eminent person "abandoned the *errors* of the Church of Rome, and adopted *those* of the Church of England."

A Dark View — It was a colored pastor who said in his prayer, "Oh, Lord, we have passed through many dark scenes and unseens."

A Long Sermon — Holy Week Notice: Evensong will be said at 8 P. M., and a sermon preached from Monday till Friday inclusive.— *Oxford Diocesan Gazette.*

He said that he would erect a monument *in the dining room of the hotel.* (Italics should follow "said.")

The Death Penalty — Lawyer: "Have you conscientious scruples against serving as a juror where the penalty is death?"

Boston Talesman: "I have."

Lawyer: "What is your objection?"

Boston Talesman: "I do not desire to die."

Hints — Never write about any matter that you do not well understand. If you clearly understand all about your matter, you will never want thoughts, and thoughts instantly become words. . . . One of the greatest of all faults in writing and in speaking is this, the using of many words to say one. In order to guard yourself against this fault, inquire what is the substance, or amount, of what you have said. Take a long speech of some talking Lord and put down upon paper what the amount of it is. You will most likely find that the amount is very small; but at any rate, when you get it,

you will then be able to examine it and to tell what it is worth. A very few examinations of this sort will so frighten you that you will be forever upon your guard against talking a great deal and saying little.—COBBETT.

MIXED METAPHOR — Brave Irishman, leading his three captives into his general's presence: "How did you take them?" said the general. "Faix, I surrounded them."

This recalls the Irishman's testimony in a riot case. "How many men were in the riot?" asked the Judge. "Four, your honor; three in the center and one on the outside."

TO-LET NOTICE — In the window of a partially vacant house: "The upper part of this house to let, containing three rooms, a cellar, kitchen, and backyard."

SLIPS — With all watchfulness, it is astonishing what slips are made, even by good writers, in the employment of an inappropriate word. In Gibbon's "Rise and Fall" the following instance occurs: "Of nineteen tyrants who started up after the reign of Gallienus, there was not one who *enjoyed* a life of peace or a natural *death*." Alison, in his "History of Europe," writes: "Two great sins, one of omission and one of commission, have been committed by the States of Europe in modern times."—*Leisure Hour.*

EMPHASIS — The phrase "If you were' brave" differs from "If you were brave'." So also "Not the least difference" may mean no difference at all, or, by varying the stress, a very considerable, perhaps the greatest difference. Some words, ambiguous to the eye, are

resolved by accent; as to con'jure, to practice magic, and to conjure', to entreat earnestly. Merely the tone may make all the difference between truth and falsehood.—DAVIS, *Elements of Deductive Logic.*

Every passenger must show a ticket *that enters the cars.* (Italics should follow "passenger.")

How Many Suits—Dumsquizzle: "Young Timberwheel has a suit of clothes for every day in the week."

Skimgullet: "I never see him wear but one."

Dumsquizzle: "Yes; that's the suit."

Contempt of Court—The late Judge Clairborne, of Northern Louisiana, is said to have swayed his sceptre with a potency rivalling that of a Russian czar. On one occasion a prisoner was fined $50 and committed to jail for contempt of court in refusing to bow to him while passing along a public highway. An application having been made to remit the fine and release the prisoner, on the ground that there was no contempt of court, as the judge, when on a public highway, was not a court, and therefore not an object of contempt, the legal potentate straightened himself up in his seat, and, with the air of a lord chancellor, replied, "Sir, I'll have you know that I am judge of this parish; judge all the time; judge from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof; *and as such always an object of contempt.*"

Mixed Classification—When Mr. Alcott was lecturing at Cambridge, he classified men as the Knower, the Doer, and the Thinker; whereupon an old lady asked whether "the Knower" he referred to was the one that built the Ark.

Out of Balance — As distinctly as W. Renshaw is at the head of the men, so is Miss Maud Watson the premier lady player. — *Newspaper.*

Strictly Correct — Customer: "You have a sign in your window, 'A suit of clothes made while you wait.' Do you really do that?"

Tailor: "Yes, sir. You leave your order, with a deposit, and then go home and wait till the garments are finished." — *Judge.*

Mixed Metaphor — During a debate on the foreign policy of Lord Beaconsfield's government, Mr. Alderman Cotton solemnly declared that "at one stage of the negotiations a great European struggle was so imminent that it only required a spark to let slip the dogs of war."

An Irish Count — New Butler: "Av ye plaze, sor, I'll have me month's wages, accordin' till the agrayment." The Employer: "What's that? You haven't been with me for thirty days." Butler: "Oi came on the twintieth of lasht month." Employer: "I know you did, but —" Butler: "An' isn't this the tinth av Febroory? An' don't twinty and tin make thirty?"

Hints — As a rule, the student will do well to banish for the present all thought of ornament or elegance, and to aim only at expressing himself plainly and clearly. The best ornament is always that which comes unsought. Let him not beat about the bush, but go straight to the point. Let him remember that what is written is meant to be read; that time is short; and that, other things being equal, the fewer words the better. . . . Repetition is a far less serious fault than obscurity. Young

writers are often unduly afraid of repeating the same word, and require to be reminded that it is always better to use the right word over again than to replace it by a wrong one; and a word which is liable to be misunderstood is a wrong one. A frank repetition of a word has even sometimes a kind of charm, as being the stamp of truth, the foundation of all excellence of style.—HALL.

PUNCTUATION—An English statesman, having accused an official of dishonesty, was required to make a public retraction of the charge. He read his apology thus: "I said he was dishonest, it is true; and I am sorry for it." To the surprise of those who had accepted it as satisfactory, it appeared thus in the daily papers: "I said he was dishonest; it is true, and I am sorry for it."

A young gentleman on the point of being married is desirous of meeting a man of experience who will dissuade him from such a step. Address, etc.—*London Times.*

EMPTY IMPORTANCE—"How we apples swim!" an English saying, applied to the self-praise of a pompous and inflated person. "And even this, little as it is, gives him so much importance in his own eyes that he assumes a consequential air, sets his arms akimbo, and, strutting among the historical artists, cries, 'How we apples swim.'"—HOGARTH, *Works.*

MALAPROPISMS—Mr. Andrew Lang, in *Longman's Magazine*, is collecting malapropisms. One of these is as follows: "Visitor: 'I am very sorry for the death of your poor old aunt. A very aged woman she must

have been.' The Bereaved Niece: 'Yes, ma'am; in two or three years she would have been a *centurion.*'" Another is: "Rural Parishioner, about to marry for the second time, to congratulatory friend: 'Weel, I'm marrying mostly for the sake o' the bairns. If it was just masel', I could e'en gang on being a *celebrity.*'"

Personal Column — Philip. Would Philip like to hear of his mother's death?—*New York Herald.*

Thackeray gives Swift a much better character than Johnson. ("Does" should follow "Johnson.")

Zeugma — A form of speech in which, by the omission of a word, another is connected with a word with which it cannot properly be joined; as, "They *wear a garment* like that of the Scythians, but a *language* peculiar to themselves."

An Irish Board Bill — During a contested election in Meath, early in this century, Sir Mark Somerville sent orders to the proprietor of the hotel in Trim to board and lodge all persons who should vote for him. A copy of the bill rendered by the proprietor was as follows:

MY BILL YOUR HONOUR.

To eating 16 freeholders above stairs . . .	£2 12 0
For eating 16 more below stairs and two Priests after supper	2 15 9

Familiar Sayings — A lady writes from Germany that she is discouraged about learning the German language. A German friend, who tried to converse with her in English, made such a mistake that she fears

that she may do as badly in German. The German gentleman innocently gave this rendering of a familiar saying, "The ghost is willing, but the meat is feeble." —*Argonaut.*

This orthography is regarded as normal *in England.* (Italics should follow "regarded.")

THIEVING OPPRESSORS — Patrick: "Phat's the news from Oireland, Mike?"

Michael: "Worrus and worrus! the dirty blaguards are giving us ivery thing we axes for!"

Both: "Bad cess to the loikes av 'em, the thaving oppressors!"

It is a frequent and capital error in the writings *even* of some distinguished authors.—*Murray's Grammar.* (Italics should follow "of.")

MAKING CALLS — Mrs. Cassidy: "Why don't you come down and see me, Mrs. M'Ginnis?" Mrs. M'Ginnis: "And it's you that's talkin', Mrs. Cassidy; and not a sight did I see of ye since last Aister! Sure, if I lived as near to you as you do to me I'd be droppin' in every week!"

A GRIEF-STRICKEN WIDOW — The funeral services of the late William P. Lewis were somewhat hurried, to enable his estimable and grief-stricken widow to catch the two o'clock train for Chicago, where she goes to visit friends.—*Illinois Paper.*

BEHAVING LIKE GENTLEMEN — Doyle and Yelverton, eminent members of the Irish bar, became involved in a

fight. Doyle knocked down his antagonist twice, vehemently exclaiming, "You scoundrel, I'll make you behave yourself like a gentleman." To which Yelverton rising, replied with equal indignation, "No, sir, never. I defy you. *You couldn't do it.*"

An Arrival — Some years ago two Irishmen were carrying the hod, at a new brick building going up on the street fronting on the North River, New York. At noon, one of the Cunard steamers, going out to sea, fired off the usual guns. "Do you hear that, Larry?" "The goons do you mane? What is it?" "Why, ov coorse, it's an *arrival goin' out!*"

I know that he will be appointed *to a certainty.* (Italics should follow "know.")

Mum — It was an Irishman who said, "If you're talking to the public you want to keep mum."

Old Mrs. Jones — "Bridget, I wish you would go and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning."

Bridget returned in a few minutes with the information that Mrs. Jones was seventy-two years, ten months, and eight days old.

Lost — Lost by a poor boy tied up in a brown paper with a white string a German flute with an overcoat and several other articles of wearing apparel.

A Pale Martyr — The unfortunate poet who wrote, "See the pale martyr in his sheet of fire!" must have been completely crushed when he read the line in print, "See the pale martyr with his shirt on fire!"

HOTEL ADVERTISEMENT — This hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Jones, who died last summer on a new and improved plan.

IRISH TIME — Mrs. Youngthing: "How long have these eggs been boiling, Bridget?" Bridget: "Eighteen minutes, mum." Mrs. Youngthing: "Why, I told you to boil them only three minutes." Bridget: "Oi know that, mum, but the kitchen clock is fifteen minutes slow, mum."— *Burlington Free Press.*

IMPOSSIBLE — Guest: "I say, landlord, your food is worse than it was last year." Landlord: "Impossible, sir!"— *Fliegende Blaetter.*

TRIAL BY JURY — Rather a funny bull was that made by a member of Parliament in discussing the question of trial by jury in Ireland. Becoming excited, he exclaimed, "With trial by jury have I lived, and, by the blessing of God, with trial by jury I will die!"—*London Truth.*

A TEMPERANCE LECTURE — The following bill, posted conspicuously in a country town, excited much interest: "N. B.—A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered to-morrow night in the *open air.* A collection to defray expenses will be taken at the *door.* Come one, come all!"

A CLEARER STATEMENT — "Now, Patrick, in regard to wages, I'll give you $30 a month with board, or $50 without board."

"I don't understand that, sor; but I'll take $50 a month and ate meself, or I'll take $30 and lave me ate you."—*New York Sun.*

ERRATUM — For "burglar meeting" in an article in our last issue relating to the proceedings of the town council, read "regular meeting."—*Indiana Paper.*

CROWDED STREET CAR — Irish conductor, to passenger trying to get on the rear platform: "There is a car *ahead* coming *behind*, and yees had better wait for it."

PANTS — An Eighth avenue sign reads, "John Smith Pants to Order." It is not stated who makes Mr. Smith pant to order.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

DEAR ME! — Aunt Chloe: "Yes, Rastus, it were a sad case; one o' de saddest dat I come across. De boy was jes' runnin' across de railroad track, bringin' home a watahmillion from mahket. When he crossed de track he sot down, absent-minded like, to plug de million ter see if it were ripe, an' a train come along and cut off both his legs."

Uncle Rastus: "Deah me, suz; aint dat tarrible? Did you heah if de million was ripe?"—*America.*

HER OPEN CONFESSION — Tom: "You look happy to-day. What's happened to cheer you up so?" Charlie: "I've been courting a girl for a long time, but she never would admit that she loved me. She would only say that she respected me; but last night she confessed that she respected me no longer — that she loved me."

AN EXTRAORDINARY PIT — A gentleman in Ireland, having built a large house, was at a loss what to do with the rubbish. His steward advised him to have a pit dug large enough to contain it. "And what," said the gentleman, "shall I do with the earth which is dug out

of the pit?" To which the steward replied, "Have the pit made large enough to hold it all."

THIRTY-SIX — "Gentlemen of the jury," said counsel in an agricultural case, "there were thirty-six hogs in that lot, thirty-six. I want you to remember that number, thirty-six hogs; just three times the number that there are in the jury box."

ELECTRICITY — Mamma Jule: "Looky heah, Linkum, doan't ye' nebbah ag'in lem me see yo' shinnin' up one ob dem telegram poles; mind dat!" Linkum, aged ten: "Why, mammy, whar's de ha'm?" "Ha'm, boy? Yo' climb up dar en tech one ob dem wiahs when hits full ob 'lectrisitism en yo'll come walkin' home daid; dars whar de ha'm is, my son!"

SUNSET — On the arrival of an emigrant ship, some years ago, when the North Carolina lay off the Battery, an Irishman, hearing the gun fired at sunset, inquired of one of the sailors what it was. "What's that? Why, that's sunset," was the contemptuous reply.

"Sunset!" Paddy exclaimed with distended eyes; "sunset! Howly Moses! and does the sun go down in this country with sich a clap as that?"

THINGS ONE WOULD RATHER HAVE EXPRESSED DIFFERENTLY — Photographer: "Please look a little pleasant, miss; I know it's hard, but it's only for a moment!"—*Punch.*

NOT AFRAID — Counsel to witness: "Why are you so precise in your statement? Are you afraid of telling an untruth?" "No," promptly answered the witness.

Roche's Emeralds — Sir Boyle Roche, whose bulls made him famous, on one occasion assured a wonder-stricken body of voters that, if elected, he would put a stop to smuggling practices in the Shannon by "having two frigates stationed on the opposite points at the mouth of the river, and there they should remain fixed, with strict orders not to stir, and so, by cruising and cruising about, they would be able to intercept everything that should attempt to pass between them."

Another time, when on the hustings, he observed, "England, it must be allowed, is the mother country, and, therefore, I would advise them (England and Ireland) to live in filial affection together like sisters, as they are and ought to be." This was only equaled by his, when opposing an anti-Ministerial motion, wishing the said motion "was at the bottom of the bottomless pit."— *London Standard.*

An Irish Letter — An Irishman wrote thus to the wife of a sick brother: "If Jamie isn't dead yet, remoind him of the twinty shillin's he owes me on the pigs; and, if he is, tell him not to give himself any consarn about it."

A Political Crisis — A Hindu journalist, treating of some political disturbance, thus commented on it. "We cannot from a distance realize the intensity of the crisis, but it is a certain thing that many crowned heads must be trembling in their shoes."

The beaux of that day used the abominable art of painting their faces, *as well as the women.*— disraeli, *Curiosities of Literature.* (Italics should follow "beaux.")

MAKING A DIAGNOSIS—"Your husband, Mrs. Murphy, is suffering from a complication of diseases. I must first make a diagnosis—" "Kin yer make it out of ould muslin, doctor? I haven't a bit of flannel in the house."

BEAT—"I love you dearly," said one lover to another, "but cannot leave my home, for no husband could equal my mother's kindness."

"She may be kind," replied the other tenderly, "but be my wife, and see if I don't beat your mother!"

GRAVESTONE INSCRIPTION—"And I want to say, 'to my husband,' in an appropriate place," said the widow in conclusion, to Slab, the gravestone man. "Yessum," said Slab. And the inscription went on: "To my husband, in an appropriate place."—*Chicago Paper.*

Few people learn anything that is worth learning *easily.*— *Quixstar.* (Italics should follow "learn.")

WORN OUT—Mistress: "Why, Bridget, what in the world are you doing with my new dress on?" Bridget: "Sure, mum, it's yerself what gave it to me." Mistress: "I gave it to you?" Bridget: "Yis; yez said Oi cud have it as soon as yez had worn it out, an', begorra! yez wore it out yestherday afthernoon."

VERY BULLISH—A confusion of terms exists in this paragraph quoted by the Paris *Figaro* from a recent essay on French home life in the last century:

"We have spoken of that sanguinary year, 1793.

In those troubled times it was that French domestics set an example of the greatest devotion. There were many even who, rather than betray their masters, allowed themselves to be guillotined in their place, and who, when happier days returned, silently and respectfully went back to their work."

Bank Notes — In the Irish rebellion the rebels, who had conceived a high degree of indignation against a prominent banker, passed a resolution that they would burn his notes, which they accordingly did, with great assiduity, forgetting that in burning his notes they were destroying his debts, and that for every note that went into the flames a corresponding value went into the banker's pocket.— *Tin Trumpet.*

The Professor is Encouraging — "Yah, dot girl of yours makes kreat brogress bei her moosic. Always before she vas two oder dree notes behint me, un' now is she always two oder dree notes ahet."

Sometimes the most experienced microscopists find it impossible to determine whether a tumorous growth is malignant or benign *with certainty.* (Italics should follow "determine.")

Erected by Patrick Kelly,
Of the town of Drogheda, Mariner,
In Memory of his Posterity.
Also the above Patrick Kelly,
Who departed this life the 12th August, 1844,
Age 60 years.
Requiescat in pace.
— At *Monknewton, near Drogheda, Ireland.*

ALLIGATORS — Black: "Say, White, can you tell me what alligators eat?" White: "All live ones do, I believe."— *Life.*

BOEHME, THE PHILOSOPHER — It is said that when Jacob Boehme, the famous philosopher, was on his death-bed some of his pupils came to him to have an obscure passage in his writings explained before he died. After puzzling over it for awhile he said, "My dear children, when I wrote this I understood its meaning, and no doubt the omniscient God did. He may still remember it, but I have forgotten it."— *The Epoch.*

HOTEL ADVERTISEMENT — Rooms one dollar and up. (If you take a one-dollar room, you go up to the floor next the roof.)

A QUESTION —

I saw a man once beat his wife
When on a drunken spree;
Now can you tell me who was drunk —
The man, his wife, or *me*?—*Judge.*

CARRYING THE HOD — Inquisitive Party: "And do you go up that ladder all day long?"

Pat: "No, sur; half of the toime Oi come down." — *Judge.*

CARRIAGES — Among carriages to be disposed of, mention is made of a mail phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a movable head as good as new.

WANTED — A woman to wash iron and milk one or two cows.

PRESCRIPTION LABEL.—George Colman adopts the name Bolus for his apothecary, who wrote his labels in rhyme, one of which was,

"When taken
To be well shaken;"

but the patient, being well shaken instead of the mixture, died.—BREWER, *Dictionary*.

A CLEVER SON.—A poor woman declared to a friend that, "Since the world was a world there never was such a clever boy as my Bill; he has just made two chairs and a fiddle out of his own head, and has plenty of wood left for another."

ADVERTISEMENT.—Any person having five to fifty tons of coal to dispose of will please send word or drop it through the post-office.—*New Haven Paper*.

ACCIDENTAL.—"I hear, McGinty, that yez broke yer leg." "Then yez heard wrong, Lafferty. Yez must think I'm a fool. It was broke by accident. What would I want to break me own leg fur?"—*Society*.

A COLORED INTERPRETATION.—"It is easier for a camel to go through the knee of an idol than for a rich man to enter heaven" is the interpretation which a colored preacher gave to the Scriptures.

A BULL IN A WELL.—Pat, who is being lowered into a well: "Sthop, will ye, Murphy? Oi want to coom up agin."

Murphy, still letting him down: "Phat for?"

Pat: "Oi'll show ye. Af ye don't sthop lettin' me doon Oi'll cut the rope!"—*Texas Siftings*.

Unseen powers, like the deities of Homer in the war of Troy, *were seen* to mingle at every step with the tide of sublunary affairs.—ALISON, *Review of Guizot.*

TENTHS—An Irishman, exhibiting the rapacity of the clergy, said, "Be the farmer never so poor, they'll make him pay their tenths whether he can or no."

INDEX—Bulls are not confined to Ireland. It was a Spaniard who remarked, "An author should write his own index, let who will write the book."

IN A CLASS IN NATURAL HISTORY—The professor is nettled at the inattention of his pupils. "Gentlemen, I demand your attention. I am giving you an interesting lecture on the personal peculiarities of the monkey. The least you can do is to look at me."—*New York Ledger.*

ENGLISH GEMS—Among the bulls of English parentage, recently perpetrated, are these: "After the door closed," writes a novelist who is widely read just now, "a dainty foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the lamp." "The Charity Association," wrote a reporter, "has distributed twenty pairs of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was sitting," writes another novelist, "at the table enjoying a cup of coffee, when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend again."—*Boston Globe.*

Nor, indeed, can those habits be formed with certainty *which are to continue during life* in a shorter space.—KNOX, *Plays.* (Italics should follow "habits.")

A Great Country — Two Irishmen, recently arrived in America, were traveling along a country road one cold morning, when, as they were passing a house, their conversation was interrupted by the sudden appearance of several dogs. One seized hold of a stone, but finding it frozen fast to the ground, he exclaimed, "My, what a counthry! The sthones are tied fast and the dogs are tied loose!"

Tax Collectors — The Legislature of a Western State, having a bill under consideration for the regulation of tax-collectors, an honorable member got upon his feet and said, "Mr. Speaker, I go in heavy for that bill. The tax-collectors are all a set of knaves. I was one myself for ten years." The bill passed.

Odd Comparison — Like the Irishman's frog, he always sat down when he stood up, and always stood up when he sat down.

Her success is *neither* the result of system nor strategy.—*Traits of Character.* (Italics should follow "of.")

Vaccination — Conversation between two colored citizens of Dallas, Texas; subject, small-pox and vaccination: "I has about made up my mind to hab myself vaccinated ag'in. Has you had yourself vaccinated a second time before?" "Yes, sah; I'se been vaccinated the second time free or four times before, and hit tuck ebery time, 'ceptin' de fust time."— *Texas Siftings.*

Our first concern is to know precisely what the point at issue is, *as definitely as we can.*— *Lyceum Debate.* (Italics should follow "know.")

MISFORTUNES — Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by a much greater. — *Sir Boyle Roche.*

NON-RESIDENT LANDLORDS — A gentleman recently met at dinner a most entertaining Irish lady who was great on the wrongs of her people. "For instance," said she, "the curse of my country is the non-resident landlords; and that's why so many of them get shot by the peasantry."

A WESTERN "AD" — Wanted, an energetic young man for a retail store partly out of doors, partly behind the counter.

PROGRAM — A comical sentence appeared in the program of a concert given by M. Gounod, in London. The eighth song was printed, "She wandered Down the Mountain Side, accompanied by the composer."

NEARLY KILLED — Pat: "'Twas the divil of a blow the dago gave yer. Yer wuz near kilt."

Mike: "Begorra, I wish I had died that I moite see the villain hung."

TRADE VERY DULL — It was a Scotch gravedigger who said, "Trade's vera dull noo. I have na buried a leeven creetur in a fortnight."

A tear is due, *at least*, to the fallen brave. (Italics should follow "tear.")

A GOOSE — Thomas Sprat, afterwards Bishop of Rochester, was appointed chaplain by the profligate

Duke of Buckingham. At the chaplain's first dinner the duke observed a goose opposite the new functionary, and said he had often wondered how it happened that geese were generally placed near the clergy. "I cannot tell the reason," said Sprat, "but I shall never see a goose again without thinking of your grace."

To the End of the String — Jeweler: "This clock will go twelve months without winding."

Oldboy: "Well, how long would it go if it were wound?"—*New York Herald.*

Editorial Announcement — An Irish editor, being unable to obtain a sufficiency of news for his daily paper, made the following extraordinary announcement: "Owing to an unusual pressure of matter, we are obliged to-day to leave several columns blank."

An Exception — A young lady, advertising for a situation, announces, "that she can do all kinds of sewing and embroidery except music."

Unconventional Signs — "Designs for funerals of fresh-cut flowers" is one of the unconventional signs in Philadelphia.

Of Glass to See Through — Mike: "Why do thim false ayes be made of glass now?" Pat: "Shure, an' how else could they say throo 'em, ye thick head."—*Yale Record.*

Use of Specific Words — If a writer wishes to communicate his meaning exactly, and still more if he wishes to interest his readers, he will beware of using

any word that is more general than the object he has in mind. If he is writing about horses, he will not speak of them as *quadrupeds;* if about a particular horse, he will call him by his name, or will in some other way identify him as the horse he is talking about. He will not call a piano an *instrument;* a spade an *agricultural implement,* or a gun a *deadly tube.* If he tells a story, he will not give his characters general names, as Mr. ——, Miss ——, or Mr. A., Miss B.; but he will invent individual names, and thus make his narrative life-like.—ADAMS SHERMAN HILL, *Foundations of Rhetoric.*

AN IRISH SENTRY—When the French landed at Bantry Bay, an Irish peasant, who was posted with a musket upon one of the cliffs, and had wandered a little out of his position, was accosted by an English officer, "What are you here for?" "Faith, your honour," said Pat, with his accustomed grin of good-humor, "they tell me I am here for a *century.*"

PRAYERS—The prayer of the Connecticut clergyman who said, "O, Lord, we thank thee that thou art orthodox," has been equaled by an old lady in Salina, Kan., who prefaced her petition with, "O, Lord, thou hast probably read in the newspapers how thy day was desecrated yesterday."

TAKEN DOWN A PEG OR TWO—A youthful Harvard graduate was arguing with a hard-headed, self-taught man of business, and it is fair to suppose was getting the worst of the argument. At all events he was driven to saying,

"Now, as a matter of fact, Mr. ——, you don't know half as much as I do."

"That's so," said the business man, "but, then, as far as that is concerned, neither do you."— *Youth's Companion.*

BENEFICIAL SOCIETY — Newly-arrived Irishman: "But fwhat good do I git out av it if I join the Milaysian Mutual Binifit Association?"

Acclimated Milesian: "We bury a mimber ivery Soonday, an' it's a beautiful drive to the cimetary."

HIBERNIAN EXULTATION — An Irish gentleman, being once at Epsom races, and observing in the list of horses that started for the plate one called Botheram, took so great a fancy to the name that he bet considerable odds in his favor. Towards the conclusion of the race, his favorite was unluckily in the rear, on which he vociferated, in so loud a key as to drown every other voice, "Ah, be jabers! there he goes — Botheram for ever! see how he drives them all before him! Botheram for ever!"

If we are to believe the text, our hero was the guide, philosopher, and friend of Dr. Andrew Thompson *when only a lad of thirteen.— Literary Spectator.* (Italics should follow "hero.")

BROTHERS — She: "Mr. Slow, are those two men that have just passed, brothers?"

He: "I — aw — know that one of them is, but I'm — 'aw — not quite sure of the other."

AFFECTION — An affectionate Irishman once enlisted in the 75th regiment, in order to be near his brother, who was a corporal in the 76th.

PRECISE BUT IMPOLITIC — "I want a hair-cut," said the middle-aged man, as he dropped into the barber's chair. "Yes, sir," was the answer, "Which one?" — *Judge.*

IMPOSSIBLE — Chapley: "Do you know if Miss Cole is at home?"

Maid: "She wasn't in five minutes ago, when another young man called."

Chapley: "But might not she have come in?"

Maid: "How could that be? Oi'd take me oath she didn't go out since."—*Smith & Gray's Monthly.*

PUNCTUATION — The importance of punctuation in determining the meaning of language is shown by the following quotations:

(a) When the resemblance is strong, and essential in character . . . (The comma after *strong* shows that the resemblance is simply said to be strong, and not strong *in character.* And as to the grammatical construction, the comma shows that the adverbial *in character* modifies *essential* and not *strong.*)

(b) I find, too, much objection to the proposed amendment . . . (Remove the comma from before and after *too*, and not only is the meaning materially changed, but *too* becomes, instead of a conjunctional adverb, a pure adverb).— TURNER, *Punctuation.*

SOCIETY — A Newport correspondent refers to the "well-known firm of society real estate agents."

OBSCURITY — In the following, "Resolved, that the world has been more injured by intemperance than slavery," the sentence is obscure, because we are not

able to tell whether it means that the world has been more injured by intemperance than *by slavery*, or whether the world has been more injured by intemperance than slavery has. — RAUB, *Practical Rhetoric.*

PREFERRED HANGING — Irishman, disgusted with life in America: "I'd rather be hanged in the old country than die a natural death in America."

HUMOROUS INDEXING — If authors were to make their own indexes, we should be deprived of many good stories of mistakes and misapprehensions, which, however exasperating to the anxious inquirer, have afforded pleasant food for mirth for many generations. The story about Mr. Best's great mind is a classic. As usually quoted it occurred as an entry in the index to Binn's "Justice:"

Best, Mr. Justice, his great mind.

And when the reader turned to the designated page, full of anticipatory admiration, he found only "Mr. Justice Best said that he had a great mind to commit the man for trial."

Another classic is the oft-quoted entry,

Mill on Liberty.
" on the Floss.

Some index makers make no cross-references, but enter the same subject under all its possible heads. This often leads to unnecessary duplications and increases the bulk of the index without corresponding gain. An instance may be cited from the index of St. George Mivart's "Origin of Human Reason," where a short story of a cockatoo appears no fewer than fifteen times:

Absurd tale about a Cockatoo, 136.
Anecdote, absurd one, about a Cockatoo, 136.
Bathos and a Cockatoo, 136.

Cockatoo, absurd tale concerning one, 136.
Discourse held with a Cockatoo, 136.
Incredibly absurd tale of a Cockatoo, 136.
Invalid Cockatoo, absurd tale about, 136.
Mr. R——. and tale about a Cockatoo, 136.
Preposterous tale about a Cockatoo, 136.
Questions answered by a Cockatoo, 136.
R——, Mr., and tale about a Cockatoo, 136.
Rational Cockatoo, as asserted, 136.
Tale about a rational Cockatoo, as asserted, 136.
Very absurd tale about a Cockatoo, 136.
Wonderfully foolish tale about a Cockatoo, 136.—WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

A man beats a witness who had stated the truth in court *nearly to death.—Spectator.* (Italics should follow "beats.")

SHOE-STORE ADVERTISEMENT—Ladies wishing these cheap shoes will do well to call soon, as they will not last long.

DANGERS OF THE REVOLUTION—When painting the dangers of an invasion of the French, during the Revolution, Sir Boyle Roche exclaimed, "The murderous marshal-law men (*Marsellais*) would break in, cut us to mince-meat, and throw our bleeding heads upon that table to stare us in the face."—*Recollections of Sir Jonah Barrington.* He was surpassed by the orator in one of the sections of Paris, during the Revolution, who said, "I would take my own head by the hair, cut it off, and presenting it to the despot, would say to him, 'Tyrant, behold the act of a free man!'"—TAINE, *French Revolution.* This reduces the miraculous walk of St. Denis,

with his head in his hands, to a mere constitutional. —BENT, *Short Sayings of Great Men.*

EIGHTEEN MONTHS — An Irishman, being asked if he knew a particular person, answered, "Know him! to be sure I do. I lived eighteen months with him." "When was that?" "In the *year* 1784."

KNEE-PANTS — Outside one of the stores which are given to generous outbursts periodically, a red placard is at the present time informing Pittsburghers that a $30,000 fire sale is in progress, and that among other articles practically given away are,

"17 cent knee pants—
Cannot last long."—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

AN UNDERTAKER'S SIGN — The wants of the deceased attended to at prices which defy competition.

TIPSY — Droll, though not very logical or conclusive, was the reply of the tipsy Irishman, who, as he supported himself by the iron railings of Merrion square, was advised by a passer to betake himself home.

"Ah, now, be aisy; I live in the square; isn't it going round and round, and when I see my own door come up, won't I pop into it in a jiffy?"

HOUSEKEEPER — A highly respectable middle-aged person who has been filling the above situation with a gentleman for upwards of eleven years and who is now deceased is anxious to meet a similar one.

HIBERNIANISMS — A number of Irish bulls hold a sort of hilarious wake over the subject of death: that of

a Hibernian gentleman who told a friend studying for the priesthood, "I hope I may live to hear you preach my funeral sermon;" of another who expressed the grateful sentiment, "May you live to eat the chicken that scratches over your grave;" of a physician who said oracularly of a murdered man, "This person was so ill, that if he had not been murdered he would have died a half an hour before," and of a lady who, in her will, ordered that her body should be opened at her death, for fear she should be buried alive.

Clerical Blunder — In an old book of sermons by a divine named Milsom, we are told that "it is one among many proofs of the wisdom and benevolence of Providence that the world was not created in the midst of winter, when Adam and Eve could have nothing to eat, but in harvest-time, when there was fruit on every tree and shrub to tempt the willing hand."

A Novel Extract — An extract from a late French novel runs thus: "The countess fell back in a deadly swoon. When she revived her spirit had fled."

A Distant Relative — Meeting a negro who was very sad, a friend said,

"You have lost some of your friends, I see?"

"Yes, Massa, I'se a heap of sorrow."

"Was it a near or a distant relative?"

"Well, purty distant — 'bout twenty-four miles."

Shipwreck — A party of young men were telling what they would do were they shipwrecked far out upon the sea, and left buffeting with the waves without a plank to assist them. Every one gave his opinion

except Paddy Murphy, who, after being asked for his, replied, "Bad cess to you for a cowardly set of spalpeens; ye'd all be afther savin' yerselves, an' not thryin' to save another. Why it's Paddy Murphy that would swim ashore an' save himself, an thin come back an' thry to save another."

FEEDING THE COWS — Farmer: "You kin feed them cows some corn in the ear to-night."

New Hand: "I tried that yisterday, sir, but they 'peared to like it better in the mouth."

TO PIANO-FORTE MAKERS — A lady keeping a first-class school requiring a good piano, is desirous of receiving a daughter of the above in exchange for the same.

A WARNING — An Irish judge said, when addressing a prisoner, "You are to be hanged, and I hope it will prove a warning to you."

PRAIRIES — "Pat, have you any prairies in Ireland like we have in Illinois?" "To be shoor we have. Didn't yez iver hear of *Tipperary?*"

ABSENT-MINDED — Employer: "You say that your habits are all correct?" Applicant: "Yes, sir." Employer, after a moment's pause: "Do you drink?" Applicant, absent-minded: "Thanks. Don't care if I do."— *Burlington Free Press.*

TYPOGRAPHICAL GEMS — A quack doctor advertises an "infernal remedy;" a grocer gives notice of the arrival of an invoice of "boxes of pigs" from Smyrna; a

New York landlord announces a "louse to let with immediate possession;" and in the report of an inquest held on the body of a glutton, the verdict, "suffocation," was printed with more truth than was intended, "stuffocation."

The Moor, seizing a bolster full of rage and jealousy, smothers her.—*Critique on Othello.*

A Restaurant Sign — Oyster pies open all night.

Conclusive — Not long ago, in the Court of Appeals, an Irish lawyer, while arguing with earnestness his cause, stated a point which the court ruled out.

"Well," said the attorney, "if it plaze the coort, if I am wrong in this, I have another point aqually as conclusive."

A Correct Time-Piece — An Irishman on a Western railroad, bragging of having a correct time-piece, was heard to remark, upon pulling out his watch, "If the sun aint over that hill in a minute and a half, he will be late."

Putting One's Foot in It — "I never open my mouth but I put my foot in it" was the curious complaint of some unlucky wight, who might have received consolation had he reflected on the number of offenders that daily keep him company. The guardsman's remark to the English nobleman who was in the habit of affably conversing with soldiers, "I like you, my lord; there's nothing of the gentleman about you," offers an example of the kind. "How many deaths?" asked a hospital physician. "Nine." "Why, I ordered medicine for

ten." "Yes; but one would not take it," was the startling reply.

A child may often be expected to put his or her heedless little foot in it, as the phrase goes. For instance, a youngster one day begged an invitation to dinner at the house of a little friend with whom he had been playing. At the table his hostess anxiously inquired, "Charley, can you cut your own meat?" "Humph!" said the youngster, who was sawing away; "can't I? I've cut up quite as tough meat as this at home." People who are destitute of tact might take warning from such juvenile malaprops, but such does not often appear to be the case, judging by the numerous examples to the contrary.

A millionaire railway king has a brother who is hard of hearing, while he himself is remarkable as having a very prominent nose. Once this railway king dined at a friend's house where he sat between two young ladies who talked to him very loudly, rather to his annoyance, but he said nothing. Finally, one of them shouted a commonplace remark and then said, in an ordinary tone, to the other, "Did you ever see such a nose in all your life?" "Pardon me, ladies," said the millionaire; "it is my brother who is deaf!"

A Catamaran — Mr. Joblots: "Silsby told me today that he had just bought a catamaran and was going to keep it down at the river."

Mrs. Joblots: "Male or female, James?"

Not Enforced — An indignant citizen writes to a New York newspaper, asking why corporations do not enforce the rules which they post in the eye of the public.

"A New York ferry company, he says, "has on the ends of its slips conspicuous placards which read, 'Pass-

engers must not leave the boat until properly fastened to the bridge;' but though he patronizes the ferry every day, he has never yet seen a single passenger fastened to the bridge."

The Greater Contains the Less — Thus, if a man tenders more money than he ought to pay, he tenders what he owes, for the greater contains the less; but a quart wine-bottle, which is greater than a pint and a half, does not always contain a pint and a half; so that, in this instance, the less is not contained in the greater. — *London Punch.*

Lost — A gold watch, having a chain from Park Street to City Hall.

Trusting Providence — A minister in San Diego startled his congregation by saying, "I have forgotten my notes and shall have to trust to Providence, but this evening I hope to come better prepared."

Forgot the Address — A gentleman, while out hunting one day, had the good fortune to catch a hare, which he had come upon as it lay asleep. Thinking the animal might amuse some ladies of his acquaintance, he dispatched his Irish servant with it safely tied down inside a basket and duly labeled. The curiosity of Pat, however, overcame his discretion on the way. He undid the string that held down the lid, when out popped pussy, and away she flew like lightning across the fields. "Be jabers!" exclaimed Pat, as he scratched his head and looked after the retreating animal, "you may run, faith, but you don't know where to go, for you've forgot to take the address wid ye!"

BALL TICKETS — At a ball given in a small country town in Ireland, for which the tickets were not transferable, the inscription on the ticket ran as follows: "Admit this gentleman to ball in Assembly Rooms; tickets 2s. 6d. each. No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself."

The prospect of being guillotined seemed to be singularly disagreeable to him, though he had helped a multitude of people to find that road out of the world *with the utmost composure.—The Atelier du Lys.* (Italics should follow "had.")

FALSE LOGIC—The holder of some shares in a lottery is sure to gain a prize.

I am a holder of some shares in a lottery.

Therefore, I'm sure to gain a prize.

BLISSFUL IGNORANCE — Mistress, angrily: "See, Bridget, I can write my name in the dust!"

Servant, admiringly: "Oh, mum, that's more than I can do. There's nothing like eddication, after all, is there, mum?"

NOT FLATTERING — Embarrassment or want of thought may cause people to say things which are the reverse of what they really mean. An English laborer called on a country clergyman closely related to a ducal house. The applicant wanted a letter of recommendation to a neighboring nobleman, from whom he hoped to obtain employment. "Why not go personally and see my lord?" the friend asked. "Well, you see," was the nervous answer, "I do not like speaking to Lord X——; he may be proud, and not care to listen to the

likes of me. It would be quite a different thing if it were yourself, for there's nothing of the gentleman in you."

Sometimes an awkward thing is spoken in all simplicity. A lady had in her employ an excellent girl who had one fault — her face was always in a smudge. Her mistress tried to tell her to wash her face without offending her, and at last resorted to strategy. "Do you know, Bridget, she remarked, in a confidential manner, "it is said that if you wash the face every day in hot, soapy water, it will make you look beautiful?" "Will it now?" answered Bridget. "Sure it's a wonder you nivver tried it yourself, mum."

Sir Boyle Roche — Ladies used to be admitted to the gallery of the Irish House of Commons. On one occasion a great debate was expected and the gallery was crowded with ladies. The question, however, was postponed to the next day. As soon as the postponement took place, Sir Boyle Roche turned to the gallery, and exclaimed, "Ladies, upon my soul, I wish you had come to-morrow."

Mr. Clay prompted him to seek a solution of the sectional issues which had been pressed by Northern politicians upon Congress *by another compromise.* — James Williams, *The Rise and Fall of the Republic.* (Italics should follow "seek," and "by" should be "in.")

A Duel — The following bull, says Miss Edgeworth, is redolent of the soil, and proves that in Ireland, at least, the determination to overcome impossibilities is not yet extinct. An Irishman having challenged a gentleman to fight a duel, who somehow forgot to attend

the appointment, met accidentally the same day the offending party, and thus addressed him: "Well, sir, I met you this morning, but you did not come; however, I am determined to meet you to-morrow morning whether you come or not."

NOT IN — Percy Van Leer, at the door: "You say that Miss Courtlandt is not in?"

New Servitor, stoutly: "Yis, sor, that's what I said."

P. V. L.: "Can you tell me when she will be in?"

N. S.: "No; but Oi'll go an' ask her, sor."

FAMOUS — As the *famous* quadrature of the late Mr. John Machin, professor of astronomy in Gresham College, is extremely expeditious and *but little known*, I shall take this opportunity of explaining it. — DR. HUTTON, *Mensuration*.

JUMPING AT CONCLUSIONS — An amusing story is told of a lady, a Roman Catholic, who in her last illness promised the priest to leave a sum of money for charitable uses. When she was dying, she begged the priest to come nearer to the bedside, and gasped out, "Father — I've — given — you —" "Stay," said the priest, anxious to have as many witnesses as possible to the expected statement, "I will call in the family;" and, opening the door, he beckoned them all in. "I've given you," repeated the old lady, with increasing difficulty, "given — you — a great deal of trouble."

AN AMERICAN BOYLE ROCHE — A writer in a Kansas paper remarks upon the result of a recent election that "the fall of corruption has been dispelled, and the

wheels of the state government will no longer be trammelled by sharks that have beset the public prosperity like locusts."

He listened to objections to opinions which he had himself formed *with the utmost kindness and attention.* — LORD LENNOX, *Celebrities I Have Known.* (Italics should follow "listened.")

COLORED GRATITUDE — An old negro woman in Alabama, whose extreme age and helplessness caused friends to supply all her needs, never failed to express her gratitude in original language. "You is powerful good to a pore ole 'oman like me, wid one foot in de grabe an' de oder a cryin' out, 'Lawd, how long, how long?'"

GARRET — Dr. Johnson, in his Dictionary, defines a garret as "a room on the highest floor in the house," and a cock-loft as "the room over the garret."

LETTER TO A SON AT COLLEGE — "My Dear Son: I write to send you two pairs of my old breeches, that you may have a new coat made of them; also some socks, which your mother has just knit by cutting down some of mine. Your mother sends you two pounds without my knowledge, and for fear you may not use it wisely, I have kept back half and only send you one. Your mother and I are well, except that your sister has got the measles, which we think would spread among the other girls if Tom had not had it before, and he is the only one left. I hope you will do honor to my teaching; if not, you are an ass, and your mother and myself your affectionate parents."

A Statement in Physics — Patrick: "Did ye'es iver notice that hate expands the rails an' cold makes them shorter?"

Dennis: "Oi did. An' that's why the days are longer in the hot weather than they are in the winther. Ye's haven't all the larnin' that's goin', me boy." —*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

The Spirit of Munchausen — Extract from a young lady's letter from Venice: "Last night I lay in a gondola on the Grand Canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."— *Harper's Monthly.*

The Irish of It — Mistress: "Bridget, I told you to tell those ladies that I was out." Bridget: "So I did, mum; I said you was out, but I thought you'd be back in a few minutes, an' begorra, mum, they said they'd come in an' wait."

Light Logic—Light comes from the sun.
Feathers are light.
Therefore, feathers come from the sun.

Conditions of Sale — Among the conditions of sale by an Irish auctioneer was the following: "The highest bidder to be the purchaser, unless some gentleman bids more."

Lost, a *silver-handled silk* ladies' parasol. (Italics should follow "ladies'.")

Strictly Business — Murphy was asked why it was so difficult to waken him in the morning. "Indeed, master, it's because of taking your own advice, always

to attend to what I'm about; so whenever I sleeps, I pays attention to it."

Acknowledging the Compliment — The Drill Sergeant, after worrying Nesbitt for two hours. "Right about face." Nesbitt, perfectly immovable: "Thank the Lord, I'm right about something at last."

Somewhat Tangled — Mr. Imlach, late minister of the Muirhouse, near Dundee, was remarkable for his absence of mind. In his prayer one day he said, "O Lord! bless all ranks and degrees of persons, from the king in the hovel to the beggar on the throne." Then recollecting himself, he added, "I mean from the beggar on the throne to the king in the hovel!"

Opera Glasses — Mad Irishman: "Bad cess to these opery glasses! Take 'em back; I don't want 'em at all. I be afther lookin' at a mad bull acavortin', and begorra he tossed me over the fence whin he was half a moile away."

Immense — "Ah, mam'selle, you are really beautiful this evening. That rosy mouth, those heavenly eyes, those hands, those feet — oh, they're all immense!" — *Fliegende Blaetter.*

Thales was not only famous for his knowledge of nature, but for his moral wisdom. — enfield. (Read, . . . famous "not only" . . ., "but also" for, etc.)

Very Latest — Two men were poring over the news in one of our city papers, and coming to the heading,

"Latest," and immediately following it, "Very Latest," one said to the other, "An' sure, Tim, will ye be afther explainin' what this means?" "Arrah, bedad," said Tim, "an' it's meself that can explain that to ye. Sure the latest is what comes in time to be printed, and the very latest is what comes afther the paper is out."

Letter of Thanks — Extract from a bride's letter of thanks: "Your beautiful clock was received and is now in the drawing-room on the mantelpiece where we hope to see you often."

An Irish Exclamation — An Irishman, seeing a vessel which was heavily laden, and scarcely above the water's edge, exclaimed, "Upon my sowl, if the river was a little higher, the ship would go to the bottom."

Illogical — Nothing is better than wisdom.
Gold is better than nothing.
Therefore, gold is better than wisdom.

Riot — Recording the death of a man at a riot, a Belfast paper says, "They fired two shots at him; the first shot killed him, but the second shot was not fatal."

Lie and Lay — A medical writer says, "The healthiest position to *lay* in is with the head to the north." People who own hens should make a note of this.

Following Instructions — Wishing some bushes removed from his garden, a gentleman told his gardener, a Hibernian, to pull them up by the roots. Some time after he went into the garden and found the gardener digging trenches around the bushes "Why, Pat-

rick," he said, "you need not dig around those small bushes in that way! You are strong enough to pull them up by the roots." "Oh, yes, sir," replied the gardener, "I am strong enough; but I must dig a little before I can get hold of the roots. If you had told me to pull them up by the branches, I could easily have removed them without digging."

A Fine Distinction—Magistrate: "It's $10 or thirty days, Uncle Rastus."

Uncle Rastus: "I'll take the $10."

Saving the Paint—"Phwat's come over yez, Dinnis, to make ye worruck so fast loike?" asked Mrs. Hooligan. "Whisht!" replied Mr. Hooligan, who was painting his goat coop. "Stand out o' me way, an' don't shtop me! Oi'm shtrivin' t' get t'rough before me paint gives out.

The Irish Bull in Politics—The London Tory journals are getting no small amount of amusement out of a very fair specimen of an Irish bull perpetrated by Mr. Dillon in his recent speech at Maryborough. Said that gentleman, "The Irish people *had seen* their country in rags and misery, their children going to destruction, and *themselves filling paupers' graves*, but no man's hand had been raised to save them, while many had been exasperated to crime and ended their days on the gallows." "How," ask Mr. Dillon's critics, "could the Irish people see themselves filling paupers' graves?"—*New York Press.*

Macaulay wrote the history of England with the two-fold purpose *of clearing* the name of the Whigs

from the charges made by Hume, and *to set forth* the real life of the English people. (Read, . . of clearing . . . and of setting forth, etc.)

SECRETS — The Sieur Gaulard, being told by somebody that the Dean of Alencon was dead, said, "Don't believe it; for if it were so, I should have heard from him, as he keeps no secrets from me." — HAZLITT, *Studies in Jocular Literature.*

AN EMERALD — "How are you getting on in your new place?" asked a lady of a girl whom she had recommended for a situation. "Very well, thank you." "I am truly glad to hear it," said the lady. "Your employer is a nice person, and you cannot do too much for her." "I don't mean to, ma'am," was the innocent reply.

HAPPINESS, HOME, AND PEACE — Somebody once remarked that the Englishman is never happy but when he is miserable; the Scotchman is never at home but when he is abroad; and the Irishman is never at peace but when he is fighting.

He rolled back the tide of reproach and contempt with which the Pharisees thought to overwhelm him, his converts, and his cause, *upon their own heads.*—FOX, *Christ and Christianity.* (Italics should follow "rolled back.")

PARLIAMENTARY UTTERANCES — "Mr. Speaker, I boldly answer in the affirmative—No." "Mr. Speaker, if I have any prejudice against the honorable member, it is in his favor."

A Visit to London — An Irishman, when asked if he had ever visited London, observed that he never had but once, and then only got as far as Dublin.

Here lies John Thomas
And his children dear;
Two buried at Oswestry,
And one here. — At *Llanmynech, Montgomeryshire.*

Brains — Dr. A. J. Palmer, announcing the lecture of Dr. F. R. Bristol, said, "The lecture is on Brains for the benefit of the Trinity Church." The hearty laugh reminded him of his slip, and he said, "The subject is Brains; the door-money is for Trinity Church."— *N. Y. Independent.*

Assurance — To make assurance doubly sure. — shakespeare, *Macbeth.* If an Irishman, instead of Shakespeare, had talked of making "assurance doubly sure," we should have asked how that could be. — maria edgeworth, *Essay on Irish Bulls.*

A Logical Fallacy —

Money will buy whatever is for sale.
A ten-cent piece is money.
Therefore, a ten-cent piece will buy whatever is for sale.

Mrs. O'Brien's Son — Mrs. Grady, through a hole in the back fence: "An' how's yer son, Moike, as wint wist for his health, gettin' along at-all at-all?"

Mrs. O'Brien, taking the clothes-pin out of her mouth: "Splindid, me dear; splindid. He must be

gittin' sthrong ez an ox, fur he's jist sint me a litter in which he sez he's been after holding up a stage in the Rocky mountains, an' aul be hisself too, moind ye."

FIGURATIVE CONFUSION.—Sight so deform, what *heart of rock* could long *Dry-eyed* behold!—MILTON, *Paradise Lost.*

He has promised to pay the money borrowed from me last year *a hundred times.* (Italics should follow "promised.")

"Mr. Jones has just received a letter from Mr. Smith, saying that he is expected to deliver the next annual address." (Who is to deliver the address? Jones, or Smith?)

CLEARNESS AND BREVITY.—The proper arrangement of words into sentences and paragraphs gives clearness and strength. To attain a clear and pithy style, it may be necessary to cut down, to re-arrange, and to re-write whole passages of an essay. Gibbon wrote his "Memoirs" six times, and the first chapter of his "History" three times. Beginners are always slow to prune or cast away any thought or expression which may have cost labor. They forget that brevity is no sign of thoughtlessness. Much consideration is needed to compress the details of any subject into small compass. Essences are more difficult to prepare, and therefore more valuable, than weak solutions. Pliny wrote to one of his friends, "I have not time to write you a short letter, therefore I have written you a long one." Apparent elaborateness is always distasteful and weak. Vividness and strength are the product of an easy com-

mand of those small, trenchant Saxon monosyllables which abound in the English language.—*Leisure Hour.*

ARCH FUND—"I wish to say to the congregation," said a minister, "that the pulpit is not responsible for the error of the printer on the tickets for the concert in the Sunday-school room. The concert is for the benefit of the Arch Fund, not the Arch Fiend. We will now sing hymn six, 'To err is human, to forgive divine.'"

HALF—Irish Foreman, to gang of men in a sewer: "How many men is down in that hole?" Voice from the sewer: "Three, sorr." Irish Foreman: "Thin lave half of yez cum up."

SCOTCH LOGIC—Visitor, to inhabitant of very small village: "But surely you must find it very dull here, never getting any newspapers. How d'you know what's going on in London, for instance?"

Inhabitant: "Eh, mon, but dinna ye ken that th' folk in London are jist as ignorant o' what's gaun on wi' us?"—*London Judy.*

THE HONORS OF WAR—An Irish orator was describing the horrors of a certain battle in the late Franco-Prussian war, and had at last succeeded in fixing the attention of his audience, when he suddenly excited a most rapturous burst of applause by thundering out, "And the sun sunk to rest, 'midst the groans of the dying and the shrieks of the dead."

DECEPTION—An English and an Irish sailor were in an engagement together. The former had his leg shot off, and asked Pat to carry him below to the doctor.

Pat picked him up, and while carrying him off, another ball, unknown to Pat, carried off the Englishman's head. Some one told Pat it was no use carrying the man to the surgeon, for his head was off. "By my sowl," said Pat, "the fellow desaved me; he told me it was his leg."

A Minister's Announcement — A Scottish minister innocently announced from his pulpit, "During the week I shall visit all members of the congregation at the north end of the town, embracing also the servant girls."

A Fine Display — Mrs. Brannigan, at Mrs. Rafferty's funeral: "Sure, an' it's a foine disphlay, Missus Casey." Mrs. Casey: "It is thot! How the desaysed would ha' enjoyed it if she cud ha' been here. She wuz a great hand for a funeral wuz thot same Missus Rafferty."— *Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Educational — Paterfamilias, after admonition in another form to Hopeful: "Take dat! an' get to yo' book. Fuss thing yo' know at de zamination yo' woan know yo A B C from yo alfybet."

The soldier was punished for the offence, *who disobeyed his officer.* (Italics should follow "soldier.")

Cannibalism — A horrid suspicion of cannibalism hangs about the advertisement of a St. Louis man. "Wanted a good girl to cook, and one who will make a good roast or broil and will stew well." Almost as barbarous is a farmer near Fulton, New York, who posted this notice in his field, "If any man's or

woman's cows or oxen gits in these oats, his or her head will be cut off, as the case may be."

Hospitality — An Irish gentleman, visiting some friends in the North, was received with so much hospitality and drank so very hard, that he departed in a shorter time than was expected; and when asked the reason, very gravely said, "that he liked them so very much, and ate and drank so incessantly, that he was sure if he lived there a month longer, he should die in a fortnight."

He said that he would be home *this morning* at 3 P. M. (Italics should follow "said.")

Asiatic Cholera — A physician once boasted to Sir Henry Halford, "I was the first to discover Asiatic cholera and communicate it to the public."

Irish Generosity — "And how are ye falin' ter day, Mr. O'Rafferty?"

"I niver felt so poorly in all me life. I'm too poor to buy the necessaries of life. If I had millions it's ivery cint av it that I'd give to be a rich man."

"I'm wid ye, Mr. O'Rafferty. If I owned the whole wurld I'd be willin' ter give it away for a little piece of land an' a cabin that I could call me own."

Doctor Johnson's Gem —

Turn from the glittering bribe your scornful eye,
Nor sell for gold what gold can never buy.

To-Let — House to be let directly, or sooner if required. Inquire within.

ABSENT-MINDED — "I am going to give a *free* lecture in town," said a gentleman visiting his native place, to an old friend. "I hope you will come."

"Delighted, I'm sure! *How much are the tickets?*"

I found what a poor superficial creature I was *afterwards.*—*James Meetwell.* (Italics should follow "found.")

HEAR, HEAR — Sheridan was one day annoyed by a member of the House of Commons who kept crying out every few minutes, "Hear, Hear!" During the debate he took occasion to describe an opponent who wished to play the rogue, but had only sense enough to act the fool. "Where," he cried, with great emphasis, "where shall we find a more foolish knave or a more knavish fool than he?" "Hear, hear," shouted the troublesome member as usual; whereupon Sheridan turned round, and thanking the honorable gentleman for the prompt information, sat down amid a general roar of laughter.

A PARALLEL CASE — "We have to go back five centuries for a parallel to this case," cried the orator. "And even then we don't find it."

HOME-GUARDS — Sparrowgrass' proposition, that the Home Guards should not leave home except in case of invasion, is equal to the old story of the Bungtown Riflemen, an Ohio military company, whose by-laws consisted of two sections, namely:

"Article First. This company shall be known as the Bungtown Riflemen.

Article Second. In case of war this company shall immediately disband."

Sir Boyle Roche — Except in his bulls, Sir Boyle Roche would never attempt the impossible. When some one said that the sergeant-at-arms should have stopped a man in the rear of the house when he was trying to catch him in front, Roche asked, "Did he think the sergeant-at-arms could be, like a bird, in two places at once?"

He was shocked at the *tempora et mores* of "young Ireland." "The progress of the times, Mr. Speaker, is such, that little children who can neither *walk nor talk* may be seen *running* about the streets, *cursing* their Maker."

Much Obliged — Polite Conductor: "Shall I help you to alight, madame?"

Aunt Mindy: "Much obleeged, young man, but I don't smoke. "You aint got any reel old Scotch snuff 'bout ye, have ye?"

Mrs. Partington — Ike has got a horse so spirituous that it always goes off in a decanter.

A Lucid Examination — An eccentric lawyer thus questioned a client: "So your uncle, Dennis O'Flaherty, had no family?" "None at all, yer honor," responded the client. The lawyer made a memorandum of the reply, and then continued, "Very good. And *your* father, Patrick O'Flaherty, did *he* have chick or child?"

A New Version — An old preacher, after service on Sunday, announced his readings for the following Sabbath. During the week some mischievous boys managed to paste together two of the leaves of his

Bible just where he was to read. So on Sunday the minister read as follows:

"And Noah took unto himself a wife who was"— and here he turned the leaf—"forty cubits broad, one hundred and forty cubits long."

With a look of astonishment he wiped his glasses, re-read and verified the passage, and then said, "My friends, although I have read the Bible many times, this is the first time I have ever seen this passage, but I take it as another evidence of the fact that man is most fearfully and wonderfully made."

I can *only* regard them as Scotticisms.—DEAN ALFORD. (Italics should follow "them.")

TELLING THE TRUTH — A newspaper was running a serial called "The Truth." One week, so much space being devoted to other matters, the editor, unable to continue the story, made the following announcement, containing perhaps more truth than any other item in the paper: "'The Truth' was crowded out of this issue on account of more important matter."

AN IRISHMAN'S NOTION OF DISCOUNT — It chanced one gloomy day in the month of December, that a good-humored Irishman applied to a merchant to discount a bill of exchange for him at rather a long, though not an unusual, date; and the merchant casually remarked that the bill had a great many days to run. "That's true," replied the Irishman, "but consider how *short the days are* at this time of the year."

ROAST BEEF — An Irish butcher says "the best way to cut roast beef is *horizontally downwards.*"

I will now proceed *as briefly as I can* to sum up the weight of the evidence in the case.—*Argument of Counsel.* (Italics should follow "sum up.")

INVISIBLE WIRE.—A manufacturing wire-worker, in an advertisement, invites the public to come and see his invisible wire fence.

A FERVENT PRAYER.—A minister in the South, who was a very small, slender man, once had a fervent prayer offered in his behalf commencing as follows: "O Lord, bless this thy gigantic servant, whom thou hast set over us for the extermination of the gospel. Bless him, O Lord, with unmitigated ages of the world to come!"

AN OLD FAMILY.—English tourist: "Well, Paddy, these O'Hoolachans seem a very old family."

P.: "Yiss, sorr, it is thimselves that be jist the same. Now a hundred yairs is counted a great toime wid some families, but not wid thim, for by the same token the O'Hoolachans were as ould a thousand yairs ago as they are this blissid day, so they were."

A BASHFUL BREAK.—A bashful gentleman, visiting a school kept by a young lady, was asked by the teacher to say a few words to the pupils. "Scholars," said he, "I hope you will always love your teacher as much as I do." A tableau of giggling pupils and a blushing teacher attested the effectiveness of his words.

I remember when the French band of the "Guides" were in this country, *reading in the Illustrated News.*—ALFORD. (Italics should follow "remember.")

Better Left Unsaid — An aggrieved father complained bitterly of the conduct of his son. He related at length to an old friend all the young man's escapades. "You must speak to him with firmness and recall him to his duty," said the friend. "But he pays not the least attention to what I say; he listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him."

A Great Future — An unusually muddle-headed young peer once remarked at the Oxford Union, "I believe, sir, that the Established Church has a great future. But that will, of course, depend upon the use she makes of it."

Here lies the body of John Mound,
Lost at sea and never found.—At *Belturbet, Ireland.*

It is alleged that he committed suicide *in the morning papers.—Chicago Paper.* (Italics should follow "alleged.")

The man who sat writing *with a Roman nose* was ordered to leave the room. (Italics should follow "man.")

Bathos (Anti-Climax) — Sinking when you mean to rise. The waxen wings of Icarus, which, instead of making him the master of the air, plunged him into the water, were a practical bathos. So was the miserable imitation of the Thunderer by Salmoneus, which, instead of giving him a place among the gods, consigned him to the regions below.

Of the written bathos, an amusing instance is afforded in the published tour of a lady, who has attained

some celebrity in literature. Describing a storm to which she was exposed when crossing in the steamboat from Dover to Calais, her ladyship says, "In spite of the most earnest solicitations to the contrary, in which the captain eagerly joined, I firmly persisted in remaining upon deck, although the tempest had now increased to such a frightful hurricane that it was not without great difficulty I could hold up my parasol!"

As a worthy companion to this little *morceau*, we copy the following affecting advertisement from a London newspaper: "If this should meet the eye of Emma D———, who absented herself last Wednesday from her father's house, she is implored to return, when she will be received with undiminished affection by her almost heart-broken parents. If nothing can persuade her to listen to their joint appeal, should she be determined to bring their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave, should she never mean to revisit a home where she has passed so many happy years, it is at least expected, if she is not totally lost to all sense of propriety, that she will, without a moment's further delay, send back the key of the tea-caddy."—*Tin Trumpet.*

Mr. H——, the Professor of Chemistry in the University of Dublin, who was more remarkable for the clearness of his intellect than the purity of his eloquence, adverted in one of his lectures to the celebrated Dr. Boyle, of whose talents he spoke with the highest veneration. He thus concluded his eulogy: "He was a great man, a very great man; he was the father of chemistry, gentlemen, and the brother of the Earl of Cork."

Courts of law frequently offer excellent examples of bathos, especially the inferior tribunals, whose magistrates feel most keenly the glory of a little brief authority. A famous story is that of the London

"beak" who made this tremendous appeal to a witness about to take the oath: "Remember that the eyes of God and of Her Majesty's police court are upon you." Equally famous is the exordium of another justice's charge to a jury in a case of larceny: "For forty centuries the thunders of Sinai have echoed through the world, 'Thou shalt not steal.' This is also a principle of the common law and a rule of equity."

"The enemy is now hovering upon our borders, preparing to press the knife to our throats, to devastate our fields, to quarter themselves in our houses, and to devour our poultry."

The effect of anti-climax is generally ludicrous, and when used intentionally it tends to depreciate the subject to which it is applied by covering it with ridicule. It is, therefore, very frequently employed in humorous and satirical composition. But it is sometimes used unintentionally, and then it is called "bathos," the effect being to turn the ridicule with which it is associated upon the writer himself. The following are examples:

> And thou, Dalhousie, thou great god of war,
> Lieutenant-colonel to the Earl of Mar.

> They gazed in awe upon the Corsican,
> That mighty-minded, but small-bodied man.

"The arm of the Lord," said a preacher, "is as fixed as fate, as sure as eternity, as strong as the rock of Gibraltar."

"Were Russia to possess the Bosporus," says a recent writer, "and the Turks be driven out, progress would cease. The missionaries would be exiled, religious freedom crushed out, and ninety millions of people speaking one language would be brought under the yoke of an iron despotism, which in its strength and noiseless movements is as resistless as the great Corliss

engine at Philadelphia."—JAMES DE MILLE, *Elements of Rhetoric.*

The following is the rapturous exclamation of a Frenchman: "Superbe! magnifique! in short, pretty well!"

A country newspaper thus describes the effects of a hurricane: "It shattered mountains, tore up oaks by the roots, dismantled churches, laid villages waste, and overturned a hay-stack."

A PRETTY NIECE — An old bachelor having a very lively, pretty niece to keep house for him, remarked to an old friend of his, "Kitty is a nice girl, but she's too fond of running out to look after her sweethearts." "Why," he continued, "she goes out of doors ten times a day for once that she comes in."

A TRIUMPHANT APPEAL — That was a triumphant appeal of an Irishman who was a lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of old architecture over the new, said, "Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

MUM — An Irishman, enforcing the necessity of secrecy, says, "Keep mum and don't say a word."

TOMBSTONE LITERATURE — Upon the monument of a beloved missionary is inscribed this epitaph, "He was shot by his attendant. Well done, good and faithful servant."

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON — A lady made a Christmas present to an old servant a few days before it might have been expected. It was gratefully received, with

the following Hibernian expression of thanks. "I am very much obliged to you, indeed, ma'am; and wish you many *returns* of the season *before it comes.*"

MIXED FLATS.—Mabel: "I suppose you heard of Sister Lou's marriage? She's taken a flat up town."

Miss Jellus: "Yes, I heard she had a flat, but I didn't hear where she had taken him."

FROM THE NORTH OF IRELAND.—An apprentice sailor-boy fell from the round-top to the deck, stunned, but little hurt. The captain exclaimed in surprise, "Why, where did you come from?" "From the North of Ireland, yer honor," was the prompt reply, as the poor fellow gathered himself up.

The only surprising thing *really* about the election is the slight interest shown, etc.—*Pittsburgh Paper.* (Italics should follow "only.")

WANTED.—We are moved to gentle and kindly mirth when under the head of "Wanted" we read that "a respectable young woman wants washing." But we have grown quite used to such journalistic English as "octagonal men's cassimere pantaloons," or "woolen children's mitts," or "terra-cotta ladies' gloves;" so much so that we scarcely pause to smile at the odd images they ought to raise in the mind that is grammatically constituted. So also with advertisements for such articles as a "keyless ladies' watch," "a green ladies' parasol," or "a brown silk gentleman's umbrella." And in hastily running your eye over the papers you rarely pause to give its due meed of surprise to the appetite of a lady who wants "to take a gentleman for breakfast and dinner;"

the benevolence of a boarding-house keeper who advertises that "single gentlemen are furnished with pleasant rooms, also one or two gentlemen with wives;" or the audacity of a merchant who, in a free country, openly gives notice, "Wanted, a woman to sell on commission."—WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

MIXED METAPHOR—"Gentlemen of the jury," said an Irish barrister, "it will be for you to say whether this defendant shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw three bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity."

OBEYING ORDERS—Pat was a fresh arrival and had obtained a situation in a hotel as a sort of a man of all work. "Now, Pat," said the landlord, "you see that sign, 'Gentlemen must use the spittoons.' If you notice any of the guests violating that rule, I want you to report the matter to me."

"Oi wull, sor." Pat kept a sharp lookout, and, after watching a gentleman for half an hour, went to him and said,

"D'ye moind the sign forninst the wall, sor?"

"Yes."

"Why don't you observe it, thin?"

"I'm not spitting on the carpet," said the gentleman, rather astonished.

"Oi know yer not, an' yer not usin' the spettune, nayther. Spet, ye thafe, or Oi'll report yez."

SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN—Buchmann quotes Deputy Kell in the Saxon Parliament: "I am indeed ignorant of the government's reasons, but I disapprove of them."

(*Ich kenne zwar die Grunde der Regierung nicht, aber ich misbillige sie.*) President Harrison's message as originally delivered congratulated Congress that "the United States are at peace with all the world, and sustain amicable relations with the rest of mankind."—BENT, *Short Sayings of Great Men.*

The weight of the skeleton alone (of a whale) was thirty-one tons, and was afterwards exhibited in London and Paris.—*Scotsman.* (Was it the "weight" or the "skeleton" that was exhibited.)

ART—When we see the legends, Art colors, Art furniture, Art plumbing, we might as well say, The Lord preserve us-pots; or, Heaven help us-hats; or, Bless us-boots, for any definite meaning the terms convey over and above the craft of the tradesman making haste to profit by a certain boom in esthetics.—WALTER CRANE, *Modern Life and the Artistic Sense.*

SECRET SOCIETIES—Wash: "What advantage has yer got from belongin' to dese heah secret sercierties like de Dark Risin' Sons of Liberty?"

Pete: "In de fust place, if yer gets sick yer has foah dollars a week. Dat's not much, but sposin' yer dies, den yer gets $500, and yer can hab a heap of fun fer dat money."

A REMARKABLE HANDBILL—The following remarkable hand-bill was printed, and stuck up in several parts of the City of Dublin: "This is to certify, that I, Daniel O'Flanagan, am not the person that was tarred and feathered by the liberty mob on Tuesday last; and I am ready to give twenty guineas to any one that will

bet me fifty that I am the other man who goes by my name. Witness my hand this 30th of July. Dan O'Flanagan."

A Character Certificate — A gentleman lately dismissed a clever but dishonest gardener. For the sake of his wife and family, however, he gave the man a character, and this is how he worded it: "I hereby certify that A. B. has been my gardener for over two years, and during that time he has got more out of my garden than any other man I ever employed."— *Dundee Weekly News.*

Although in London he had carried off several prizes and won his scholarship with the greatest ease, by reason of his mother's death, now, his chief incentive to exertion seemed to be removed.— *Illustrated Review.* ("Now" should follow "ease.")

Dropping a Letter — The story is told that in a certain edition of a prayer-book, in the transit from the composing to the press room, the "c" dropped out from the clause, "We shall all be changed in the twinkling of an eye."

Diamonds — "To display a diamond properly," says a prominent American jeweler, "it must be worn alone." But regardless of this dictum ladies possessing diamonds will doubtless continue to prefer to wear them in company.—*Manchester Union.*

Ahead of Time — An Irishman, comparing his watch with the clock of St. Paul's, burst into a fit of laughter. Being asked what tickled him, he answered,

"And how can I help it? Here is my little watch, that was made by Paddy O'Flaherty, which cost me five guineas, has beat your big London clock there a full hour and a quarter since yesterday morning."

VERY GERMAN — A Teuton, who is nothing if not athletic, took part in some sports organized by a German gymnasium. He competed in two races, the second of which he won. He thus briefly and epigrammatically summed up his performance: "I vos first at last if I vos pehind pefore."

HER AFTERNOONS — Butcher, with a bill: "Is the missus in this afternoon?"

Servant: "No, sorr. Her afternoons is Chewsdays and Thoorsdays."—*Harper's Bazar.*

HALF — The following employment of *half* is certainly intolerable: "In his ranting way, half-poetical, half-inspired, half-idiotic, Coleridge began to console me."—*Memoirs of Hayden.* Here are three halves! as in the Irish translation of *Gallia omnis*, etc., "All Gaul is quartered into three halves."— HODGSON, *Errors in the Use of English.*

LADY — WOMAN — Statisticians have decided that there are more "ladies" among colored than among white people. Indeed, the very word colored is a lady-like euphemism. General Sherman's story of the colored gentleman who rang at his door-bell and asked, "Does a woman named Sherman live here? I want to see the lady who cooks for her," is one of a thousand which doubtless have been utilized by these statisticians.

IRISH TIM MCGOWAN — Tim McGowan had his limb crushed when quite a boy. He afterwards lost his life in the Mexican war, and his surviving brother, Dennis, never ceased boasting of Tim's exploits.

"Och, murder," says he, "you ought to seen Tim at Rye-Sack a dollare Pole me (meaning Resaca de la Palma). He caught two Mexican blackguards by the cuffs of their necks and kilt them both as dead as herrin's by knockin' their heads together."

"How could that be," said the listener, "when your brother had but one arm?"

"Bless your sowl," answered Dennis, "one arm had he? That's true enough for ye, but then, ye see, Tim forgot all about that when he got into a fight."

BETWEEN — In a trial in a New England village a witness testified, "There was somewheres between 'leven and twelve eggs in the basket."

PROFESSOR — The professor, drawing a letter out of his pocket: "It is very strange. I'm sure I put this letter in the letter-box, but," searching further, "goodness gracious! where's my handkerchief?"

TO RENT — A keeper of a boarding house wishes to rent a "room to a gentleman, large, airy, and square."

WORSE THAN DEATH — "Pat," said one Catholic friend to another. "how would you like to be buried in a Protestant graveyard?" "Faith an' I'd die first!"

INCOME TAX — An editor, writing in favor of the income tax, hopes that "the Government will not repeat the blunder of killing the calf that laid the golden eggs."

Wonders Never Cease — Passer by: "What's the matter with your horse?" Driver: "He's drap dead. Cur'us, too. Nebber see him do dat befoah."—*Texas Siftings.*

Finishing the Job — Foreman: "Look here, Pat, you heard the governor say that job must be finished to-night?" Pat: "All roight, master, I'll have it done to-night if it takes me till to-marrow marnin'."

A Congressional Break — A member of Congress from a lumber district wanted to take a nap during debate, and engaged a fellow member to wake him when a certain forestry bill came up for discussion. His friend, to give him time to collect himself, roused him at the bill next preceding on the calendar, which happened to be one fixing penalties for burglary. Springing to his feet he vociferated, "Mr. Speaker, I want to say a word on this bill; more than half my constituents get their living in this way."

Very Bullish — A well known M. P. began a speech on the Judicature Bill, with the assertion that he could not keep silent any longer without saying a few words.

Imagery Running Riot — A minister's eloquent description ran thus: "All along the *untrodden* paths of the past we discern the *foot-prints* of an Almighty *hand.*"

Military Obedience must be implicit and unreasoning. "Sir," said the Duke of Wellington to an officer of engineers, who urged the impossibility of executing the directions he had received, "I did not ask your

opinion ; I gave you my orders, and I expect them to be obeyed." It might have been difficult, however, to yield a literal obedience to the adjutant of a volunteer corps, who, being doubtful whether he had distributed muskets to all the men, cried out, "All you that are without *arms* will please to hold up your *hands*." — *Tin Trumpet.*

A Steeple-Chase — Describing a steeple-chase, the *Irish Times* says, "A very nice day's sport was carried on over an excellent course, all grass, over the lands of Mr. Henderson, whose *hospitality* was unbounded. *It consisted of two walls, two bank drops, a water cut, and two hurdles.*"

The Emerald Way — Johnson: "Do you know Jones?"

O'Kelly: "Yis, sir; I know him."

Johnson: "Can a person believe what he says?"

O'Kelly: "Faith, an' it's jist this way. Whin he tells ye the truth ye can belave ivery word he says, but whin he lies to yez, ye betther have no confidince in him at all."

Wanted — At a shop window appeared the following notice: "Wanted, *two* apprentices, who will be treated as *one* of the family."

Afraid — Sunday-school teacher, sadly: "I'm afraid, Johnny, that I will never meet you in heaven."

Johnny: "Why? What have you been doing now?"

He was fired at, the ball striking him on his waistcoat-pocket, in which he had a five-shilling piece. The

bullet indented the coin, thus saving his life. — *Manchester Examiner and Times.* Akin to: Another (bullet) hit the butt of his carbine near the lock, thus saving his life. — *Scotsman.* It was meant probably in these two passages that the coin and the gun-lock saved their bearers' lives, but, as the words stand, it was the bullets that did so. — HODGSON, *Errors in the Use of English.*

VISITING CARDS — "What's the matter, Jack? You look broken up."

"I am. You know, I came three hundred miles to see Miss Hardcastle. Well, I called on her last night, and by mistake sent up a pawn-ticket instead of my card." — *Life.*

IRISH TIME — Time-keeper: "Look here, Donovan, I can't understand how you made seventeen hours on Thursday."

Donovan: "Shure Oi shtarted two hours before Oi began, and Oi wurrked all dinner toime whin Oi was restin', and after Oi left off Oi wurrked for two hours more, an' that makes me toime out."

He said that the meeting to-night would be held at seven o'clock, *in the early part of last week.* (Italics should follow "said.")

EXPECT — It was a son of Erin who asked the meeting to excuse him from serving on a committee, "because I expect to be unexpectedly called away."

His allusion to the heroic death of the engineer *in a pathetic way* brought many a tear. (Italics should follow "allusion.")

TOPSY — Never was born, only jist growed.

LATEST STYLE — Old lady: "I'd like to git a pair o' shoes, young man."

Polite clerk: "Yes, ma'am. Something pretty nice, ma'am?"

"I want 'em good'n stout."

"Well, ma'am, here's a strong shoe, an excellent, strong shoe. It has been worn a great deal this winter."

"Man alive, I don't want no shoe that's been worn this winter nor any other winter; I want a bran' new pair."— *Puck.*

LOST — A dog with clipped *ears named Gyp.*

JUDICIAL CENSURE — An Irish magistrate, censuring some boys for loitering in the streets, argued, "If everybody were to stand in the street, how could anybody get by?"

NOISELESS FIRING — "A hare in the garden! Hand me a gun, Jacques." "But, sir, it is five in the morning; everybody is asleep." "Never mind. I'll fire on tiptoe."— *Le Monde Illustre.*

Mrs. O'Bull: "This is the seventh noight you've come home in the morning. The next time you go out, Misther O'B., you'll stay at home and open the door for yersilf."

NOT WELL WORDED — President Seelye, of Amherst, has arrived safely on the other side, much to the delight of the college.— *Mail and Express.*

LAND AND SEA — The orator who objected at the State House to a bill because it would "land us in a sea of doubt," is praiseworthy for a new and useful Hibernicism.

SAVED BY THE FAMINE — An Irishman, during Mr. Balfour's tour in the Emerald Isle, remarked, in a burst of gratitude for the relief offered, "If it hadn't been for the famine, we would all have been starving."

A well placed mortgage is the safest investment in the United States, *next to government bonds.* (Italics should follow "is.")

SUCCESSORS AND ANCESTORS — When Slender, in the Merry Wives of Windsor, claims that his cousin Shallow is a gentleman born, and may write himself *armigero*, he adds, proudly, "All his successors, gone after him, have done't; and all his ancestors that come after him may." — THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, *Ancestors Who Come After Us.*

MEDICAL MEN — An Irish editor says he can see no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

Anglicanism rallied from its temporary discomfiture *under the guidance of men who had been High Churchmen before Newman came among them.* (Italics should begin the sentence.)

A CASE OF MUSHROOMS — Here is a good specimen of the *Taurus Hibernicus* reported in a country newspaper. Two men were lately brought before the local

bench of magistrates charged with stealing mushrooms. After the case had been heard, the chairman told the prisoners that "there was no doubt they stole the mushrooms, but the Bench would give them the benefit of any doubt that might exist."

PRETTY FAR GONE — Smithers: "How old are you?"

Miss Randolph: "Oh, I don't tell my age any more; as old as I look?"

Smithers, with deep feeling: "No!"

A PROVERBIAL BULL — "Begorry," said Pat, as he tried to stop the leak in his roof, "it's a thrue sayin' that it niver pours but it rains."

NOT SO POOR — Two travelers journeying through a stony, sterile region of Virginia chanced to ride by a little cabin. One said to the other, "I pity the man that lives here; he must be very poor." The occupant of the cabin, overhearing the remark, came out saying, "Gentlemen, I'm not so poor as you think. I don't own this land."

THREE OF A KIND — Two Irishmen, in crossing a field, came in contact with a jackass, which was making "daylight hideous" with his unearthly braying.

Jemmy stood a moment in astonishment, then, turning to Pat, who was also enraptured with the song, he remarked, "It's a fine ear the bird has got for music, but he's got a wonderful cowld."

It may perhaps appear to some persons that I give too prominent a place to Modern Spiritualism. I do so

advisedly, however.—REV. C. M. DAVIES, D.D., *Heterodox London.* (The writer thus, contrary to his intention, admits the excessive prominence.)

ARTEMUS WARD—"Oh, that I should live to see myself a dead body!" screamed the unfortunate man.—ARTEMUS WARD.

A CORONER'S INQUEST—A newspaper, noticing a death from drowning, says "that the coroner held an inquest concerning the death of Thomas Shipp, who was drowned on the following night."

A DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE—An Irish gentleman, by way of complimenting the king, said that "the only difference he knew between the pope and his majesty was that the first was infallible and the second could do no wrong."

People ceased to wonder *by degrees.*—MRS. OLIPHANT, *Chronicles of Carlingford.* (Italics should follow "ceased.")

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS—In the fertile field of typographical errors, says Mr. Brander Matthews, the devil's work sometimes causes such curious facilities of style that it is hard to believe they are unintentional. It seems quite right for a locomotive to cut a cow into calves, and for Secretary Richardson to intend resigning about the middle of June. It was during the war that a Western paper said the army was in want of consecrated beef and desecrated vegetables; and about the same time a gigantic headline, "The British Lion Shaking his Mane," was spread before the astonished world

as "The British Lion Skating in Maine." A Mobile paper said a river steamboat had come to grief, owing to running against a rat; the subscribers wondered probably at the unusual size of the water rat, but felt relieved when the next number of the paper said for "rat" read "raft." A Chicago paper said, "At the commencement of the second scene the King of Terrors made his first appearance," which would lead one to believe that grisly Death had been a visitor to the entertainment; but upon examination it appears that "Terrors" should be "Tenors."

Welsh Ore—Sir John Davis, a Welshman, had some office in Ireland during the reign of James I., to whom he wrote the following letter: "Most Mighty Prince, the gold mine that was lately discovered at Ballycurry turns out to be a lead one."

Thrown Off His Guard—Gentleman, to Irish beggar pretending to be dumb: "How many years have you been dumb?"

Beggar: "Five years, your Honor."

Force of Habit—Governess: "Now, Pauline, tell your grandmother and me how long it is since Rome was founded."

Pauline: "Two thousand, six hundred and forty-four years."

Grandmother, mechanically: "Dear, dear, how time does fly!"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

We fail to find any evidence of negligence *in the testimony* on the part of the defendant.—*Charge of Court.* (Italics should follow "to find.")

TELEGRAPHIC — The following telegram, dispatched by a cattle-dealer at Hanover to a *confrére* at Magdeburg, is rather curious: "To-morrow all pigs to be at station. I expect you also. Am only coming to-morrow, as train takes no oxen. Market prices bad. Look out, as cattle is rising. If you want oxen, remember me."

SUICIDE — An Irish member of Parliament, speaking of suicide, said, "The only way to stop it is to make it a capital offence, punishable with death."

ADVERTISEMENT ON THE WALL OF AN ENGLISH COFFEE-HOUSE — "This coffee-house removed upstairs." A Roman Emperor used to draw his stairs up after him into his bed-chamber, but drawing a whole house up into itself is new. — EDGEWORTH.

AN HISTORIC AX — Aged negro: "I is gwine on er hunner en ten years old."

Interested listener: "Indeed? Then probably you can recollect as far back as the first acts of Congress."

Aged negro: "Yes, sah; I remember all 'bout de fus' ax of Congress. I ot ter recollect it, because I cut wood wid it."

AMBIGUOUS NOTICE — Attached to the electric bells in the rooms of a New England hotel: "Press the knob if you want the clerk *five times.*" (Italics should follow "knob.")

LATE — "Excuse me, madame, I am afraid I am very late."

"Oh, my dear Herr von Fifferl, you are never too late."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

A Committee's Resolution — Resolved, unanimously, with only one dissenting voice..

If this day shall happen to be Sunday *this form of prayer shall be used*, and the fast kept the next day following. (The italics may relate to the clause preceding or to the one following them.)

Mrs. Partington — A pious old lady happened in at a Christian Endeavor meeting. She was much impressed by the young people's earnestness, and especially pleased with the singing. She said, "Oh, I do love to hear 'em sing! They sing with such venom!"—*Utica Observer.*

In a Literal Sense — Taking things too literally is a fertile source of blunders that are sometimes amusing, sometimes provoking, and sometimes deplorable.

That was a very literal Scotch subaltern whom Colonel Stuart tells of in his "Reminiscences of a Soldier." The Scotchman was one day on guard at Gibraltar with another officer, who, falling down a precipice, was killed. He made no mention of the accident in his guard-report, leaving the addendum, "Nothing extraordinary since guard-mounting," standing without qualification. Some hours after, the brigade-general came to demand explanation. "You say, sir, in your report, 'Nothing extraordinary since guard-mounting,' when your brother-officer fell down a precipice four hundred feet and was killed." "Well, sir," replied Sandy, "I dinna think there's anything extraordinary in that. If he had faun doon a precipice four hundred feet high, and no ben killed, I should ha thocht it extraordinary, and put it doon in my report."

These blunders should be genuine in order to reach the higher levels of humor; yet a pretense at a literal understanding — or misunderstanding — is a favorite form of jesting. Charles Lamb's serious reply to a gushing mother who asked him, "And now, Mr. Lamb, how do you like children?" "B — b — boiled, madam," is a classic instance. Jokes repeat themselves, like history, and it was only the other day, according to one of our comic papers, that Mr. Staggers, learning from his loving spouse that "we are to have dear mother for dinner," quickly replied, "All right. See that she is thoroughly cooked."

Sheridan reproving his promising son Tom on the irregular life he was leading, ended by saying, "My dear Tom, really it is time for you to take a wife." "With all my heart," replied the dutiful son; "whose wife shall I take?"

Sydney Smith's jest when advised by his doctor to take a walk upon an empty stomach belongs to the same class: "Upon whose?" he asked. And very similar, too, is Leigh Hunt's. A lady at dessert asked if he would not venture on an orange. "Madam," he replied, "I should be happy to do so, but I am afraid I should tumble off."

"I heard an anecdote at Oxford," says W. H. Harrison in his reminiscences, "of a proctor encountering on his rounds two undergraduates who were without their gowns, or out of bounds, or out of hours. He challenged one, 'Your name and college?' They were given. Turning to the other, 'And pray, sir! what might your name be?' 'Julius Cæsar,' was the reply. 'What, sir, do you mean to say your name is Julius Cæsar?' 'Sir, you did not ask me what it is, but what it might be.'" — WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

Boarding — Board may be had at No. 4 Pearl Street for two gentlemen with gas.

All White — The lawyers are unanimously for ———, on the same principle that the old man's cow was white. "It was all white," he said, "except the body and head and three legs."— *Pennsylvania Paper.*

Lord Cockburn — Lord Cockburn, after a long stroll, sat down on a hillside beside a shepherd, and observed that the sheep selected the coldest situation for lying down. "Mac," said he, "I think if I were a sheep I should certainly have preferred the other side of that hill." The shepherd answered, "Ay, my lord; but if ye had been a sheep ye would have had mair sense."

A Ridiculous Blunder. — A Pittsburgh paper, referring to legislation vetoed by the governor, said, "The Legislature pasted (passed) the bill over the governor's head."

Blundering Counsel — In Massachusetts, in a very recent case, the Court said, "The question, which has been so ably and exhaustively argued by the counsel on each side, is one which cannot properly arise in this case." — *Supreme Court.*

Bigamy — Judge, to officer: "What is this man charged with?"

"Bigotry, yer honor."

"Bigotry? Why, what's he been doing?"

"Married three women, yer honor."

"Three! That's not bigotry; that's trigonometry."

A Logical Fallacy—
A good man imitates a good example.
The counterfeiter imitates a good example.
Therefore, the counterfeiter is a good man.

A mad dog was killed after several children had been bitten *by the policeman.* (Italics should follow "killed.")

Postscript—George Selwyn once declared in company that a lady could not write a letter without adding a postscript. A lady present replied, "The next letter that you receive from me, Mr. Selwyn, will prove that you are wrong." Accordingly he received one from her the next day, in which, after her signature, was the following: "P. S. Who is right now, you or I?"

Lying—A dull old lady, being told that a certain lawyer was lying at the point of death, exclaimed, "My gracious! won't even death stop that man's lying?"

A Railroad Accident—A railroad accident occurred in Ohio. An east-bound train side-tracked at a station to await the arrival of a west-bound train. Some of the passengers got out to walk up and down the track. One of them, hard of hearing, failing to notice the approaching west-bound train, was instantly killed. An Irish track hand, working near by, looking at the corpse, remarked, "Faith, an' it'll tache him a lesson not to walk on the thrack agin."

Metal Window Sashes—An advertisement in an Irish paper, setting forth the many conveniences and advantages to be derived from metal window sashes, among

other particulars observed "that these sashes would last forever; and afterwards, if the owner had no use for them, they might be sold for old iron."

He is like a beast of prey *that is void of compassion.* (Italics should follow "He.")

Before—"What do you mean, sir, by swearing before my wife? You must apologize."

"Pardon, Monsieur, Pardon! I do make ze apology. I did not know ze lady wish to swear ze *first.*"

Omissions—An Irish editor, reviewing a new school book, says, "The work is chock full of omissions."

When a dog belonging to a poor family once falls into the hands of the dog catcher, it is all up with him. (The dog or the catcher?)

Advertisement—Lost or stolen near Tipperary, on or about Tuesday morning last, a large pig. Had no marks on his ears except a short tail, and a slight limp in one leg. Reward at office of this paper. W. T.

Mr. Amner's Gem—As Mr. Amner was going through a street in Windsor, two boys looked out of an upper window, and cried, "There goes Mr. Amner, that makes so many bulls." Hearing them, he looked up, and said, "You rascals, I know you well enough, and if I had you here, I'd kick you downstairs."

German Oratory—It was a German orator, who, warming with his subject, exclaimed, "There is no man or child in this vast assembly who has arrived at the age

of fifty years, but has not felt the truth of this mighty subject thundering through his mind for centuries."

Business in the markets for public securities was again inactive, but *the transactions consisted mostly of purchases*, and the tendency, on the whole, was favorable.—*Money Market.* (How could there be purchases without sales?)

Refusing to Answer — When a lady, giving evidence in a Kansas Court, refused to answer a question on the plea that it was not fit to tell decent people, her questioner blandly said, "Well, then, step up and whisper it to the Judge."

An Irish Mix — A domestic, newly engaged, presented to his master, one morning, a pair of boots, the leg of one of which was much longer than the other.

"How comes it that these boots are not of the same length?"

"I raly don't know, sir; but what bothers me the most is that the pair downstairs are in the same fix."

A Bridge Sign — Over a bridge at Athens, Ga., is the following: "Any person driving over this bridge at a pace faster than a walk shall, if a white man, be fined five dollars, and, if a negro, receive twenty-five lashes, *half the penalty to be bestowed on the informer*."

French Bulls — A copious and amusing book might be made by collecting the bulls and blunders of all nations.

Of the French bulls there are few better than the following: A Gascon nobleman had been reproaching

his son with ingratitude. "I owe you nothing," said the unfilial young man; "so far from having served me you have always stood in my way; for if you had never been born, I should at this moment be the next heir of my rich grandfather."

Worthy of a place by the side of this Gallic Hibernicism is the *niaiserie* of Captain Baudin, the Commander of a French expedition of discovery. On opening a box of magnetic needles, they were found to be much rusted, which sensibly impaired their utility. "What else can you expect?" exclaimed the irritated captain; "all the articles provided by government are shabby beyond description. Had they acted as I could have wished, they would have given us silver instead of steel needles." — *Tin Trumpet.*

Rev. Plink Plunk on Ignorance — De ignorant man dat prevents his children from gittin' an education, so's to keep dem happy, am a bigger fool dan de wisest man dat eber lived.

Dr. Johnson — "Why, sir, one link cannot clank," said Dr. Johnson, when called on to admire the phrase, "Not one link of the chain that England has wound around us shall be left to clank upon our limbs."

An Art Gallery — An Irish gentleman, having a very small picture room which a group of persons was entering, exclaimed, "Faith, gentlemen, if you all go in, it will not hold you."

Chandelier — "Well, neighbor Slummidge, how much shall I put you down for to get a chandelier for the church?"

Neighbor S.: "Shoo ! what we want to git a chandelier for ? The' haint nobody kin play on it when we do git it."

A Loud Explosion — An Irishman, regaling a crowd with some startling experiences, referred to an explosion he had witnessed, the noise of which was "that loud it made me so dafe Oi cudn't hear it."

The quality of the sugar *in his opinion* is equal to last year's product. (Italics should begin the sentence.)

Mrs. Malaprop — Washington society, like every other society, has its Mrs. Malaprop. To the daughters of one of our most distinguished diplomats she is reported to have said, "I am so glad to meet you. I have been hearing you spoken of so much as the pretty Miss Legation, the clever Miss Legation. Do tell me which of you is the pretty one and which the clever one."

Again, to a famous army officer and his wife, who were telling her how much they had enjoyed her dinner-party, she cheerily said, "I thought you would like to meet some nice people."

Perhaps Mrs. Malaprop's most famous speech is of as late date as last spring, just before she went abroad. Coming down to greet a morning caller in her wrapper, Mrs. Malaprop said, sweetly, "You really must excuse me for coming down in my *nom dè plume*, but I have been busy packing all the morning."

Obituary Notice — "Will you please insert this obituary notice?" writes a correspondent to the editor of a leading daily paper. "I request it because I know

the deceased had many friends who'd be glad to hear of his death."

WITHOUT BREAD — Servant: "Please sir, you aint got no bread and the baker says he won't trust you any longer."

Irate Hibernian: "Och, the mane baste. No bread! Bedad, then, I must have toast."

AN AMBIGUOUS NOTICE — This ambiguous notice adorns a ladies' cabin in a Hoboken ferry-boat: "These seats are for ladies. Gentlemen will not occupy them until the ladies are seated."

AN IRISH POSTSCRIPT — I would have written this letter better if I'd had time to take a copy of it before I wrote it.

THE PROFESSIONAL OUTLOOK — "How is your husband this afternoon, Mrs. Swiggs?"

"Why, the doctor says as how as if he lives till the mornin' he shall have some hopes of him; but if he don't, he must give him up."

WANTED A REST — "There is not a minute in the day that I can have a quiet half-hour to myself," exclaimed an old lady much annoyed with visitors.

MISPLACED WORDS — The position of the adverb should be as near as possible to the word it qualifies. Sometimes we place it before the auxiliary and sometimes after it, according to the thought we wish to express. The difference between "The fish should *properly* be broiled" and "The fish should be *properly*

broiled" is apparent at a glance.—ALFRED AYRES, *The Verbalist.*

CANT—Cant is always offensive, but especially religious cant. This offends more than the taste, for it shocks the religious sensibility and the sense of true veneration. Sometimes a preacher may be found who, instead of bringing cant into common life, introduces slang into the sacred desk, as, "The question of the day, my brethren, is not 'How are your poor feet?' but 'How are your poor souls?'"—JAMES DE MILLE, *Elements of Rhetoric.*

ANTI-CLIMAX—Anti-climax, in fine opposition to climax, may be defined, "a ladder to get down by." Lord Rochester, meeting a bishop in the antechamber of Charles II., said, bowing low, ironically, "I am yours, my Lord Bishop, to my shoe-ties." "I am yours," said the Bishop, "to the ground." Rochester continued, "I am yours to the centre." Rejoined the Bishop, "I am yours to the antipodes." Vexed at his defeat by a clergyman and a man of piety, Rochester cried, "I am yours to the lowest pit of destruction." "There," finished the divine, "there, my lord, I leave you."—MACBETH, *Might and Mirth of Literature.*

EQUIVOCATION—The paranomasia, or pun, is the sophism of equivocation. Here is a time-honored example: "Two men ate oysters for a wager; one ate ninety-nine, but the other ate two more, for he ate a hundred and won." This affords occasion for the general observation that jests are usually mock logic, and often in absurd form let fly a sharp dart of truth. The bull is a palpable self-contradiction, generally an

unconscious blunder, but, sometimes on purpose; as, "Do you believe in ghosts? No, indeed, I've seen too many of them;" or, as, when my wife said to me, "I hope I shall not live to see you a frisky widower." — DAVIS, *Elements of Deductive Logic.*

MIXED METAPHORS — It was a colored minister who said, "Brethern, the muddy pool of politics was the rock on which I split;" and another, "Give us grace that we may gird up the loins of our mind so that we shall receive the latter rain."

The poor despise the purse-proud man not one whit less than the well-born and well-educated. — RATHBONE, *Social Duties.* ("Do" should follow "than.")

A SUCCESSFUL TOAST — The evening was advanced when a venerable squire of ancient name and lineage arose to propose a toast. Seldom have I heard one more successful. He began modestly:

"I feel," said the good man, "that for a plain, country squire like myself to address a dignified body like the Presbytery of St. Andrews, including in its numbers various learned professors, is indeed to cast pearls before swine."

He had to pause long ere he got further. Thunderous applause broke forth. The swine cheered as if they would never leave off. We all knew perfectly what the laird meant. — *Stories of St. Andrews.*

HUMBUGS — "So you prefer my medicines to those of Dr. Pillsbury?"

Mrs. Mulligan: "Och, indade, docthor dear, ye're a dale better than th' other ould humbug."

COFFIN — A coffin, said an Irishman, is the house a man lives in when he's dead.

CONFUSION OF THOUGHT — The serene aspect of these writers, joined with the great encouragement I observe is given to another, or what is intended to be suspected, in which he indulges himself, confirmed me in the notion I have of the prevalence of ambition this way.

Mr. Steinitz will simultaneously play twelve members of the Manhattan Chess Club blindfolded. — *New York Paper.* (To what does "blindfolded" refer — to the Club, its twelve members, or to Mr Steinitz?)

A DEMOCRATIC REPORT — It was in the New York *World's* report of a political meeting that the word "shouts" was so ludicrously misprinted as to make the blunder famous. "The snouts of ten thousand Democrats rent the air," read the report.

A SCOTCH BEGGAR — A Scotch beggar applied for alms at the door of a partisan of the Anti-Begging Society. After detailing his sorrows, the gentleman peremptorily dismissed him. "Go away, we canna gie ye naething." "You might, at least," replied the mendicant, with an air of dignity, "have refused me grammatically."

THE IRISH OF IT — Nealy, from below: "Mike!" Ducey, from above: "Phwat?" Nealy: "Have yez a bit of sthring? Th' cover's aff yure dinner pail, an' a dog might ate yure grub." Ducey: "G'lang an' doan' be axin' favors o' me phin yez refused me a bit o' tobacky an hour agone."—*Judge.*

A Tangled Opening — A minister once prefaced his sermon with, "My friends, let us say a few words before we begin." This is like the man who took a short nap before he went to sleep.

Persons must detest traitors *who possess any love of country.* (Italics should follow "persons.")

Punctuation —

I saw a peacock with a fiery tail
I saw a blazing comet pour down hail
I saw a cloud all wrapt with ivy round
I saw a lofty oak creep on the ground
I saw a beetle swallow up a whale
I saw a foaming sea brimful of ale
I saw a pewter cup sixteen feet deep
I saw a well full of men's tears that weep
I saw wet eyes in flames of living fire
I saw a house as high as the moon and higher
I saw the glorious sun at deep midnight
I saw the man who saw this wondrous sight
I saw a pack of cards gnawing a bone
I saw a dog seated on Britain's throne
I saw King George shut up within a box
I saw an orange driving a fat ox
I saw a butcher not a twelvemonth old
I saw a great-coat all of solid gold
I saw two buttons telling of their dreams
I saw my friends who wished I'd quit these themes.

A semi-colon placed after the first noun in each line, except the twelfth and the last, will remove the absurdities.

Useful Studies — A school teacher near Dawson,

Ga., having instructed a pupil to purchase a grammar, the next day received a note from the child's mother. "I do not desire for Lulu shall ingage in grammar as i prefer her ingage in yuseful studies and can learn her how to spoke and write properly myself. I have went through two grammars and can't say as they did me no good. I prefer her ingage in german and drawing and vokal music on the piano."

Speechless — It was an Irishman who said, in response to an inquiry, "Sick is it! Sick! Faith and I laid spachless sivin long weeks in the month of August, and did nothin' but cry 'wather, wather,' all the time."

A Minor Light of the Irish Bench — A wife had suffered untold cruelties at the hands of a barbarous husband, and in self-defence she "took the law of him;" but just before the trial she relented, and told the judge she wished to leave the punishment and the case to God. "I regret, my good woman," replied the great official, "that we cannot do that; the case is far too important."

A Butcher's Sign — Over the shop door of a pork butcher in a village in the Eastern counties may be seen a signboard representing a man in a black coat, brandishing a hatchet, with the inscription, "John Smith kills pigs like his father."

We complimented them upon discussing matters which were in some countries found irritating *in so calm a way*. — *Times*. (Italics should follow "discussing.")

Of Course — Highly educated Teuton, who knows everything: "Der fault I haf to find mit der English is

dot it has not dot perspikooity dot der Tcherman has. Now, for oxample, in der English you say 'science.' Dot conveys no idea. In Tcherman we haf der simple vord, 'Wissenshaftlichen,' vich is melodious unt comprehensif. It is der same mit your papers. You haf a 'Real Estate Journal.' Dot is three words. In Tcherman we say, 'Grundeigenthumszeitung,' in one. It is more flexible. In your theaters you haf a paper called der 'Entr'acte.' We call such a paper, 'Theaterzwishenaktszeitung.' It is more beautiful. English is a veak langkwitch; unt pesides, Tchermans speak it unt write it better as der English." — *Boston Gazette.*

Savings Bank — An Irishman describes a savings bank as a place where you can deposit money to-day and draw it out to-morrow by giving a week's notice.

A Social Event — The Brooklyn *Eagle* speaks of a social event where the house was "brilliantly lighted from basement to cellar."

Drowned — Paid to a woman whose husband was drowned by order of the vestry under London Bridge, £1, 1s. — *Books of an Overseer of a London Vestry.*

Living after Death — A newspaper, referring to an accident, says, "The man that was killed lived nine days afterwards."

Quite English — Stablekeeper: "By-the-way, shall I put in an extra buffalo?"

English Blood: "Couldn't you let me 'ave an 'orse, you know? Er-er rather not drive a buffalo first time, you know."

A Galway Tipstaff — A Galway tipstaff being questioned as to whether he had spoken to the jury during the night replied, "No, my lord. They kept calling out for me to bring them whiskey, but I always said, 'Gentlemen of the jury, it is my duty to tell you that I'm sworn not to spake to you.'"

Billings on Blunders — Thare iz nothing that yu and I make so menny blunders about, and the world so few, az the aktual amount ov our importance. — *Josh Billings.*

This affords just grounds *to the other colleges* for indignation. — *Boston Gazette.* (Italics should begin the sentence.)

A Secretary's Blunder — A certain laird, employing a secretary, made an appointment with a neighbor to go hunting the next day, but changed his mind. He requested the secretary to write to his friend that he could not keep the engagement; but if he would come, the gamekeeper, with the dogs, would go with him to the moors. The secretary wrote:

"My Dear Sir: I am happy to inform you that the laird does not mean to shoot himself to-morrow; but he says if you come, the gamekeeper will accompany you and the rest of the dogs to the hill."

A Compliment — A compliment, whose apparent signification is exactly the reverse of what the speaker wishes to convey, is well illustrated by the colonel, who, taking his leave at a garden party, inquires, "Have I had the pleasure of saying good-bye to you, Miss Mary?"

Habeas Corpus — Sir Boyle Roche, arguing for the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill in Ireland: "It would surely be better, Mr. Speaker, to give up not only a *part*, but, if necessary, even the *whole* of our Constitution, to preserve *the remainder*."

An Amateur Performance — "Yes," said Mrs. Partington, as the ladies at the sewing meeting were counting their resources, "and then the young people will give one of their *immature* performances. That will help a great deal."

Ice-Cream — "Mike, an' it's yourself that can tell me how they make ice cream?" "In truth, I can; don't they *bake* them in *cowld* ovens, to be sure."

Argument of Counsel — The court could not inject the administrator and fund backward into the teeth of the dead writ. — *Barnes v. Hays.*

Newspaper Bulls — The first on our list is taken from an Irish paper, and is in the form of an advertisement for a laborer and a boy, and concludes thus: "With grazing for two goats; both Protestants." An Irishman, writing on the late Baron Dowse, concluded his eulogium, "A great Irishman has passed away. God grant that many as great, and who shall as wisely love their country, may follow him." A Dublin paper heard that "The health of Mr. Parnell has lately taken a very serious turn, and fears of his recovery are entertained." Several English papers quoted this without detecting the bull. A Cork paper, in describing an interval of peace in a stormy public meeting, said, "For some time a great calm raged."

NAYTHER.—Mr. Hogan, after hammering on the door for five minutes: "Is it dead or alive ye are?" Mr. Grogan, within: "Nayther; I'm shlapin."

EMPHASIS.—It is curious to observe how many and various may be the meanings attributable to the same sentence according as emphasis is thrown upon one word or another. Thus the sentence, "The study of Logic is not supposed to communicate a knowledge of many useful facts," may be made to imply that the study of Logic *does* communicate such a knowledge although it is not supposed to do so; or that it communicates a knowledge of a *few* useful facts; or that it communicates a knowledge of many *useless facts*.—JEVONS, *Logic.*

NOT A LAUGHING MATTER.—"It did not surprise me much," said the Frenchman, "to find somebody laughing at my efforts in the way of English. But when one of the Americans comes out of the school to say 'Bone jower, monsoor; commint voos portis voos?' I cannot laugh; I weep."— *Washington Post.*

A LECTURE ITEM.—"You've broken that lecture item nicely," said the editor to the foreman.

"How so?"

"You've cut off all the names of those present but two, and made me say, 'Scattered through the hall were J. Bronson Smithers and Mrs. Smithers!'"—*Puck.*

His life has ended in a sad mistake *which began with such bright prospects.* (Italics should follow "life.")

NOTICE.—On an Irish church door: This is to give notice that no person is to be buried in this churchyard

but those living in the parish. Those who wish to be buried are desired to apply to me, Ephraim Grubb, Parish Clerk.

CLERICAL MIXTURE — A clergyman once musing on our common mortality gave vent to his feelings in the remarkable apothegm, "We're here away and to-day to-morrow."

LATIN MAXIMS — A late venerable practitioner, who wanted to write a book, and was recommended to try his hand at a translation of Latin law maxims as a thing much wanted, translated *messis sequitur sementem*, with a fine simplicity, into "the harvest follows the seed-time;" and *actor sequitur forum rei* he made, "the agent must be in court when the case is going on." — HEARD, *Oddities of the Law.*

FLOCK — A Detroit paper speaks of a "flock of hogs." That may be "English as she is spoke," but to illustrate the fact it ought to hold up to view a drove of hens, a pack of cows, and a herd of sheep.

MUSEUM FREAKS — A Southern hotel advertises among its attractions a "parlor for ladies thirty-five feet wide."

CRITICISM — Criticism very often consists in measuring the learning and the wisdom of others, either by our own ignorance or by our little technical and pedantic partialities and prejudices. Every one has heard of the mathematician who objected to Shakespeare that his works *proved* nothing. Equally luminous was the remark of the lawyer who, happening to catch the

words, "a deed without a name,"— uttered by the witches in *Macbeth* — repeated, "a deed without a name — why, 'tis void."— *Tin Trumpet.*

Liquidated Debt — A debt is liquidated when it is certain *what* is due and *how much* is due.—*Black's Law Dictionary.*

A New Operation — A Yorkshire vicar received the following note from one of his parishioners:

"This is to give you notis that I and Miss Jemima Arabella Brearly is coming to your church on Saturday afternoon nex, to undergo the operation of matrimony at your hands. Pleas be promp, as the cab is hired by the hour."

The Bishop's Sermon — Customer: "What did you think of the bishop's sermon on Sunday, Mr. Wigsby?"

Hair-dresser: "Well, really, sir, there was a gent a-settin' in front of me as 'ad his 'air parted that crooked that I couldn't 'ear a word."

The modern Oxford reformer is apt to be a democrat in kid gloves; he propounds revolutionary sentiments sufficient to make a bishop's hair bristle on his head *in a subdued and ladylike voice.—Sketches of Cambridge.* (Italics should follow "propounds.")

Autographs — Daniel O'Connell, the Irish orator, was applied to by a friend for his autograph; to which he replied:

"Sir, I never send autographs.

Yours,

Daniel O'Connell."

Announcement by an Irish Trader — These goods will be sold at oxyon.

Clear the Court — An Irish crier at Ballinasloe, being ordered to clear the court, did so by this announcement, "Now, then, all ye *blackguards* that isn't *lawyers* must lave the coort."

Posthumous — Posthumous works, said an Irishman, are those which a man writes after he is dead.

We see the utility of the invention *at once.* (Italics should follow "see.")

For Life — Little Bobby's mother, who believes in cautioning her children against the consequences of foolish acts, had often said to him, "If you get before the train, or fall into the water, you may be killed; and when one is dead it is for a long time."

One day Bobby, while walking with his uncle, took pains to keep at a safe distance from the shore of the river. "If I should fall in I should be drowned," he exclaimed; "and when you're drowned, you're dead; and when you're dead, it's for life!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Fatally Wounded — Sympathetic citizen: "Is he fatally wounded, do you think, officer?"

Officer: "Two av the wounds is fatal, sor, but the third is not, an' if we can lave him rest quiet for a fwhile, I think he wud come around all right."

To Rent — A cottage containing eight rooms and an acre of land.

By Sea and Land — An Irishman, relating the dangers and difficulties he had undergone by sea and land, said, with great seriousness, "I believe I have suffered everything that man fears but death; and I expect, if I live, to suffer that also."

A Greek was not more unlike a Frenchman than the theatres of the two nations. — G. TICKNOR, *Life of G. T.* ("Were unlike one another" should follow "nations.")

Something She Did Need — Lady of the house, sharply: "No, sir, I don't need no soaps."

Peddler, suavely, opening another valise: "'Elements of Grammar,' ma'am? Only fifteen cents."— *Chicago Tribune.*

A Bad Accident — "Yes," said Mrs. O'Halloran, "Patsy met wid a bad accident, sure enough. How was it afther happenin'? ye ask. It was loike this. He was wurrukin', as ye know, on the new sewer, an' wa'n't payin' much attention to things, an' so happened to have his pick up in the air when the six o'clock whistle blowed, an' of course he lets go av it an' looks fer his coat, an' the pick comes down on his fut. Be gob, it'll not happen so agin, for he swears he'll not sthrike a lick wid the pick afther a qua-r-r-ter past foive."

A Boiler Explosion — An Irish paper announces that at a recent boiler explosion between three and four men were injured.

Grammatical Accuracy — With regard to grammar as a technical study, Prof. Hill is an uncompromising foe. "Would not our schools be better off," he asks,

"if every vestige of the Lindley Murray system were swept out of them?" And he goes on to say, "Grammatical accuracy should, in my judgment, be taught by example rather than by precept, indirectly than directly. What progress there would be if all the teachers in the schools of every grade were all the time on the watch for errors."

The animal machine is made so as to perform movements of a determined intensity and speed *without fatigue.* (Italics should follow "perform.")

A Weak Test — Having missed money at different times, without being able to discover who took it, Lessing determined to put the honesty of his servant to the test, and left a handful of gold on the table.

"Of course you counted it," said one of his friends.

"Counted it!" said Lessing, rather embarrassed, "no, I forgot that."

A Regular Veteran — Mrs. Kawler: "So your son is a doctor? Has he been in the business long?"

Mrs. Backlotte: "Oh, yes, he must have been, for he wrote that he is a veterinary at it."

Irate Customer: "Look here, Einstein, when I bought this suit of you, you guaranteed satisfaction." Einstein: "Vell, vot's de madder of you? I vos sadisfied."— *Life.*

An Irish Policeman — The judge asked an Irish policeman, named O'Connell, "When did you last see your sister?" The policeman replied, "The last time I saw her, my lord, was about eight months ago, when

she called at my house, and I was out." "Then you did not see her on that occasion?" The Irishman answered, "No, my lord, I wasn't there."

Uncertainty of Life — "Noo, my gude bairns," said a schoolmaster to his class, "there's another instance o' the uncertainty o' human life; ane o' your ain schulemates — a fine wee bit lassie — went to her bed hale and well at nicht, and rose a corpse in the morning."

It will scarcely be supposed that I publish a letter, however deeply interesting in itself, so liable to misconstruction, *without much consideration.* — COLERIDGE, *Memoirs of John Keble.*—(Italics should follow "publish.")

An Irish Proclamation — In the proclamation of an Irish mayor we are informed that certain business is to be transacted every Monday (Easter Sunday only excepted).

The reason why Socrates was condemned to death was on account of his unpopularity. (Omit "on account of.")

A Good One on the Bench — Wiggins, an Irish lawyer, in the course of an argument before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, addressed the court as "gentlemen" instead of "your honors." After adjournment, a practical joker, a friend of Wiggins, took him aside and said, "You made a great mistake in your remarks, in addressing the court as 'gentlemen;' the chief justice was very much offended, and you had better apologize for it in the morning, or your case will suffer."

Wiggins determined to make the matter all right. At the opening next morning, he rose and said, "May it please the court, I rise to beg your honors' pardon for a blunder of mine, committed yesterday. In the heat of debate I so far forgot myself as to call your honors 'gentlemen.' I will endeavor not to make the mistake again."

FAIL — A country girl wrote to her lover, "Now, George, don't you fale to be at the singing-school to-night." George wrote back, "In the bright lexicon of youth — Webster's Unabridged — there's no such word as *fale*."

COMPLIMENTARY — A gentleman was complimenting Madame Denis on the manner in which she had just acted Zara. "To act that part," said she, "a person should be young and handsome." "Ah, Madame," replied the complimenter, "you are a complete proof of the contrary."

ALWAYS VERY TALL — Two street boys were bragging as to their height. "Oh, when I get to be as old as you," said the younger of the two, "I shall be just as tall as you are."

"I don't know about that," replied the other, "for I was always very tall, even when I was little."

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS — In making up newspapers — that is, in piecing together paragraphs into columns — two separate items may sometimes be jumbled together with amazing results. Thus the New Haven *Journal* announced in one paragraph that "The large cast-iron wheel, revolving nine hundred times a minute,

exploded in that city yesterday after a long and painful illness. Deceased was a prominent thirty-second degree Mason;" and in another that "John Fadden, a well known florist and real-estate broker of Newport, R. I., died in Wardner Russell's sugar mill at Crystal Lake, Ill., on Saturday, doing $3,000 damages to the building and injuring several workmen severely."

An English paper, however, produced a far more ludicrous conglomeration. Dr. Mudge had been presented with a gold-headed cane, and the same week a patent pig-killing and sausage-making machine had been exhibited in the village of which he was pastor. The gentleman who made up the forms got the two locals frightfully entangled in the following appalling manner: "Several of the Rev. Dr. Mudge's friends called upon him yesterday, and, after a conversation, the unsuspecting pig was seized by the hind leg, and slid along a beam until he reached the hot-water tank. His friends explained the object of their visit, and presented him with a very handsome gold-headed butcher, who grabbed him by the tail, swung him round, cut his throat from ear to ear, and in less than a minute the carcass was in the water. Thereupon he came forward, and said that there were times when the feelings overpowered one, and for that reason he would not attempt to do more than thank those around him for the manner in which such a huge animal was cut into fragments was simply astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks, when the machine seized him, and in less time than it takes to write it the pig was cut into fragments and worked up into delicious sausage. The occasion will be long remembered by the Doctor's friends as one of the most delightful of their lives. The best pieces can be procured for ten pence a pound, and we are sure that those who

have sat so long under his ministry will rejoice that he has been treated so handsomely."—*Monthly Illustrated American.*

JUSTICE O'MALLEY.—Dublin once boasted a magistrate, one Justice O'Malley, whose eloquence and erudition made him the pride and delight of the city. "So, sorr," he thundered to an old offender who had often escaped what the judge always spoke of as "the butt-end of the law," "Y'arre about to incur the pinalty of your malefactions. Justice, sorr, may purshue wid a leaden heel, but she smites,"—here the quotation eluded him—"she smites,"—triumphantly—"she smites wid a cast-oiron toe!"

The only regret now left us is that the text of the Old Testament has not been given in full, as was so excellently done by Von Tischendorf in the case of the New.—*The Academy.* ("This seems to imply," says Dr. Hodgson, "That Von T., in editing the New Testament, gave the text of the Old.")

ADMITTING YOURSELF OUT OF COURT.—A legal phrase, signifying a liberality of concession to your opponent by which you destroy your own cause. This excess of candor was well illustrated by the Irishman, who boasted that he had often skated sixty miles a day. "Sixty miles!" exclaimed an auditor, "that is a great distance; it must have been accomplished when the days were longest." "To be sure it was; I admit that," cried the ingenuous Hibernian.—*Tin Trumpet.*

ENLARGING THE CURRICULUM.—"Are you in favor of enlarging the curriculum?" asked a School Board mem-

ber of a farmer in his district, somewhere near Bonagher. "Enlarge nothing," replied the old man; "the building's big enough. What we want is to teach more things to the scholars."

A Butcher's Stock — Butcher, to boy: "I say, Tom, have you delivered Mr. Smith's joint and Mrs. Jones's ribs?" "Yes, sir." "That's right. Don't forget to cut off Mrs. Brown's skirts, and weigh Mrs. O'Malley's pigs' feet."

Graveyard Literature — This stone is erected to the memory of Thomas Laing, who died on July 13, 1880, by his son Ulysses G. Laing, who now carries on his business with the same public-spirited enterprise at the Bonanza Cyclopean Stores, Bond Street; see advertisements in the daily papers. — *Chamber's Journal.*

Too many innovations should not be attempted at once, unless where there happens to be, as in chemistry, a predisposition to admit them. — s. bailey, *Letter to a Political Economist.* In that case too many innovations should be attempted. — hodgson.

A Physician's Blunder — People are laughing at a doctor in a little village in Pennsylvania who, in filling out a certificate of death, inadvertently wrote his own name in the blank space reserved for "cause of death."

The Sphinx — An uninformed Irishman, hearing the Sphinx alluded to in company, whispered to a friend, "The Sphinx! who is that, now?"

"A monster, man."

"Oh, a Munster-man; I thought he was from Con-

naught," replied the Irishman, determined not to seem totally unacquainted with the family.

VERY MIXED.—An adopted citizen of the United States, writing to a friend in Ireland, says, "If ivir it's me fortune to live till I die — and God knows whether it'll be so or no — I'll visit ould Ireland afore I leave Philadelfy."

ABSENT-MINDED.—Absent-minded speakers in pulpit and prayer-meeting often make comical blunders, as when a minister, receiving among the notices a slip on which was written, "Jones is better; you need not pray for him again," astonished the congregation by reading it in regular order among the notices. We once heard a minister say, in a very deliberate and dignified manner, "I hold in my letter a hand which I will read to you." A man in a prayer-meeting is reported to have said, "As I was sitting on my thought, a seat passed through my mind." A minister, intending to say, "We all know what it it is to have a half-formed wish in our hearts," said, "We all know what it is to have a half-warmed fish in our hearts."—*Christian Register.*

Of nineteen tyrants who started up after the reign of Gallienus, there was not one who *enjoyed* a life of peace or a natural *death.*—GIBBON, *Rise and Fall.*

IRISH MEASURE.—"How large a house are you going to build, Mike?" asked a gentleman of an Irishman who was about to build a new house.

"Oi've not decided for sure, sor, but I think it'll be about twinty feet square by twinty-foive long, sor."—*Youth's Companion.*

READER — A well-known English epitaph commences, "Reader, if thou canst read." This is somewhat akin to the hand-board at the creek crossing, "The ford is dangerous when this board is covered by water."

NOT MARKETABLE — Mendicant: "Can't you give me a few pennies for my poor family at home, sir?"

Merchant: "No, no, man; I don't want to buy any poor family." — *Yonkers Statesman.*

NON SEQUITUR — Meaning, it does not follow. *Non sequitur* is well illustrated by the Birmingham boy who, being asked whether some shillings which he tendered at a shop were good, answered with great simplicity, "Ay, that they be, for I seed father make 'em all this morning;" and by the following humorous quotations from a "Lecture" by Artemus Ward:

"I met a man in Oregon who hadn't any teeth,—not a tooth in his head,—yet that man could play on the bass drum better than any man I ever met."

"I never on any account allow my business to interfere with my drinking."

And Mark Twain says, "Benjamin Franklin was always proud of telling how he entered Philadelphia, for the first time, with nothing in the world but two shillings in his pocket and four rolls of bread under his arm. But really, when you come to examine it critically, it was nothing. Anybody could have done it."

A SCOTCH SPECIMEN — A Scotch judge once addressed a jury thus: "Gentlemen, having shown to you that the case made for the plaintiff is *absolutely impossible*, I shall now proceed to prove to you that it is in the highest degree *improbable*."

The author has felt that *clergymen* more than *those* of other professions will study this treatise.—TOWNSEND, *Art of Speech.* (*Clergymen* more than *clergymen of other professions.*)

THOUGHT HE KNEW HIM.—An Irishman who was standing on London bridge, said to a youth,

"Faith, and I think I know yees; what's yer name?"

"Jones," said the boy.

"Jones, Jones," said the Irishman; "and I knew seventeen ould women by that name in Dublin. Was aither of them your mither?"

A VERBAL LEASE.—There was a Civil Justice in one of the lower courts of New York City, who, during the existence of the Stamp Act, of his own motion dismissed a suit on a verbal lease because the plaintiff had not proved that the lease was stamped according to the Act. — *The Green Bag.*

THE IRISH UNION.—Sir Boyle Roche, in one of the debates on the question of the Irish Union, closed a speech in favor of it by saying that "it would change the barren hills into fruitful valleys."

HIGHLY COLORED.—A colored clergyman in Philadelphia gave notice from the pulpit, "There will be a four days' meeting every evening this week, except Wednesday afternoon."

ONE ON O'CONNELL.—O'Connell, in one of his speeches in Conciliation Hall, told his followers that if measures injurious to Ireland were brought to Parlia-

ment he would go over to England, and "die on the floor of the House of Commons in opposition to them;" and when he came back he would say, "Are you for Repeal now?"

Many scenes or incidents which are graphically narrated are told as well or better by other travelers. — *Natural History of Ireland.* (One cannot narrate a scene.)

A Query —

I wrote one day a sonnet,
Upon a lady's bonnet,
A straw one 'twas, and on it
She wore a ribbon blue.

Now which was straw, the sonnet,
Or was't the lady's bonnet
With ribbon blue upon it?
Can any tell me true?

Non Sequitur — A grammatical Adam, being a relative without an antecedent; something that is *apropos* to nothing, and comes after without following from. Of this figure there are various sorts; but the most common form is putting the cart before the horse, or taking the effect for the cause. "Were you born in wedlock?" asked a counsel of a witness. "No, sir, in Devonshire," was the reply. "Young woman," said a magistrate to a girl who was about to be sworn, "why do you hold the book upside down?" "I am obliged, sir, because I am left-handed." A written *non sequitur*, not less amusing, was involved in the postscript of the man who hoped his correspondent would excuse faults of spelling, if any, as he had no knife to mend his pens. — *Tin*

Trumpet. A lecturer, who was contending, at a tiresome length and great tautological perplexity, that 'Art could not improve Nature,' was startled "half out of his boots" by the question, in a deep, sonorous voice, by one of his audience, "How do you think you would look without your wig?" The question was a "poser". —the argument a *non sequitur.*

Gluttony—The proneness of the Irish wit to hyperbole is well illustrated in the story of the man who described the gluttony of a young pig by saying that he had fed him with two pailfuls of milk and meal, and then put the pig in the pail, which it didn't half fill.

A Telegraphic Blunder—A gentleman in San Francisco, learning that an estimable lady in Los Angeles had suddenly lost all her property, and was in a condition of actual want, telegraphed to a friend, a lawyer of Los Angeles, "Assist Mrs. —— immediately." The word "assist" was changed to "arrest," and the poor woman's misery was increased by a night in a prison cell.

A Little Distracted—Professor, a little distracted: "I'm glad to see you. How's your wife?"

"I regret it, professor, but I'm not married."

"Ah, yes, then, of course, your wife's still single."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Tombstone Literature—Here lies John Higley, whose father and mother were drowned in their passage from America.

Had they both lived, they would have been buried here.—At *Belturbet, Ireland.*

ANGLING.—"Any t'ing pite you dere?" inquired one Dutchman of another, while engaged in angling. "No, not'ing at all." "Vell," returned the other, "not'ing pite me, too."

AN EMPTY SCHEDULE.—A forwarding clerk in Dublin scheduled to a steam company one package of empties as follows: "One empty hamper containing three empty cans."

The well disciplined array of ex-officials *who knew far better than he did all he did not know* of usage, precedent and detail.—TORRENS M'CULLAGH, *Life of Sir James Graham.*

A FALSE RUMOR.—A reporter, sent to investigate the rumor that a well-known citizen had become insane, paragraphs the result, "There was a report yesterday that something was the matter with Mr. Sander's head. It is as sound as it has always been. There is nothing in it."

A COLD SUMMER.—"Did ye ever know such a cold summer as this?" asked Mike of a fellow Irishman.

"Yes," answered Pat.

"When?"

"Last winter, be jabers!"

ANTIQUITIES.—An English gentleman who had visited Cyprus was asked if there were many antiquities on the island. "Antiquities!" he cried; "why, the place is alive with them!"

The failure of the book will *rather* be due to want

of ability than to want of honest preparation in the author.— MAHAFFY, *Art of Conversation.* (Italics should follow "due.")

TOO MUCH TREATMENT— "Good morning, Mrs. Gilligan; how is Patrick this morning?"

"Sure he's no better, sir!"

"Why don't you send him to the hospital to be treated?"

"To be treated is it? Faith, an' it's the delarium trimmins he has already!"

BIG WORDS — An instance of the misunderstanding and misuse of big words by the negroes happened in a hotel in Louisville. One day, when the hotel was unusually crowded, the waiter, who served meals to a small party, did not appear with his customary bow and smile of welcome. After some delay he came up hurriedly, with the apologetic words, "You mus' excuse me, for you know, of co'se, I had to wait on the *transoms* first."

BEAUTY — "Ye call that a beauty?" said Pat; "faith I can see twinty handsomer women on Washington shtreet ivery day, wid me oyes shut."— *Boston Transcript.*

EVOLUTION OF A LAW — An ordinance of the Council of Falaise provided that "No citizen shall go out at night without a lantern." A supplement read, "No citizen shall go out at night without a candle in his lantern." The ordinance and supplement required a lantern with a candle in it, but made no provision for light. Hence it became necessary to pass another sup-

plement, "No citizen shall go out at night without a lighted candle in his lantern."

THOUGHTFUL TIMOTHY — Mrs. Brown: "How provoking! Didn't you see, Timothy, that the letter on my table had no address?"

Timothy: "Yes, mum; but I thought you didn't want any one to know who you was sendin' it to."

The workmen are beginning to arrest men who express Fenian sentiments *for themselves.* —*Spectator.* (Italics should follow "beginning.")

DEATH NOTES — The *mortal remains* of the late Mr. Edward Tinsley, whose sudden departure from among us we had to record a few days since, *took place* yesterday at the Putney Cemetery. — *The Star.*

LETTER FROM JUDY O'HALLIGAN —

Parish of Ballywacking, Feb. 14, 18—.

Dear Neffa: — I haven't sent ye a letther since the last time I wrote to ye, because we have moved from our former place of livin' and I didn't know where a letther would find ye; but I now wid pleasure tak up my pin to inform ye of the death of yer own livin' Uncle Kilpatrick, who died very suddenly last wake, after a lingering sickness of six wakes. The poor man was in violent convulsions the whole time of his illness, lying perfectly still all the time, spachless intirely, talkin' incoherently and crying for wather. I had no opportunity of informin' you by the last post which wint two days before his death, and then you'd had the postage to pay. I'm at a great loss to tell what his death was occasioned by, but I fear it was by his last sickness. He never was

well tin days together during the whole time of his confinement; but bay that as it will, as soon as he braythed his last the doctor gave up all hopes of his recovery.

I needn't tell ye anything about his age, for ye well know that in May nixt he would have been twenty-five years old, lackin' tin months; and had he lived till that time he thin would have been six months dead. His property is very considerable; it devolved upon his next kin, who is dead some time since, so that I expect it will be equally divided betwane us—and thin, me dear Larry, ye'll git two-thirds of the whole, and ye know he had a fine estate, which was sowld to pay his debts, and the remainder he lost on the horse race. But it was one opinion of all the ladies present that he would have won the race if that horse he ran against hadn't been too fast for him—bad luck to the baste! But, poor sowl, he'll niver ate nor drink any more; and now, Larry, ye haven't a livin' relation in the world, except myself and yer two cozens that was kilt in the last war.

But I can't dwell upon this mournful subject, but will sale the letter with black saleing wax and put on your uncle's coat of arms. So I beg ye not to brake the sale when ye open the letther, until two or three days after ye resave it; by that time ye will be betther prepared for the mournful tidings.

Yer old swateheart, Mary, sends her love to ye, unbeknownst to me. When the bearer of this arrives in Hamilton, ax him for this letther, and if he doesn't know which one it is, tell him it's the one that spakes of your uncles death, and saled in black.

Judy O'Halligan.

Locked Out—"Why, you'd better knock the door down. What do you want?"

"Och, my darling! don't let me wake any of your family. I'm just using your knocker to wake the people next door. I'm locked out, d'ye see, and they've niver a knocker."

QUARTERLY MEETINGS — Notice: The church wardens will hold their quarterly meetings once in six weeks, instead of half-yearly, as formerly.

AN UNFORTUNATE REMARK — Bagley: "How's that pretty little widow over in Harlem that you have been raving about lately?"

Bailey: "Oh, she's married."

Bagley: "You don't seem to have very good luck in your matrimonial ventures, do you, Bailey?"

Bailey: "Oh, I don't know. You see, I'm the one she married."—*Judge.*

When the tramps complained of the farmer's dogs, he called them ill-bred curs. (Ambiguous because "curs" may apply to dogs or to tramps.)

It was our duty not to give hasty judgments, until both sides of the question were before us.—*Manchester Examiner and Times.* (That is, in that case we *may* give as hasty judgments as we please.)

BURGLARY — An Irish paper, referring to a burglary, says, "After a *fruitless* search, all the money was recovered, except one pair of boots."

O'HOOLIGAN'S PLURALITY — Mrs. O'Toole: "Good marnin' to ye, Misther O'Hooligan, an' jye be wid ye, for it's a father ye are."

Mr. O'Hooligan: "Faix, but the harruf hasn't been tould ye, Missus O'Toole, an' it's more than one father I am when it's thriplets, bedad."—*Life.*

CONVINCING PROOF—"Sure toime was invinted in Ireland."

Jeweler: "Why do you think so?"

"Begorra, d'yez be after thinkin' its name would be O'Clock if it didn't come from the owld sod?"

THE VERY IMAGE—"You look so much like your brother," said Dennis to Phelim, "that I could tell yez was brothers if I'd niver seen aither av yez."

A MERE SKELETON—"Gentlemen of the jury," said an Australian lawyer, "the case for the crown is a mere skeleton—a mere skeleton, gentlemen, for, as I shall presently show you, it has neither flesh, blood, or bones in it." On another occasion he solemnly declared that a certain *verbal agreement* "was not worth the paper it was *written on.*"

NON-INTERVENTION—The following is Talleyrand's definition of "non-intervention:" "It is a metaphysical and political expression which means about the same as intervention." This is not more lucid than the reply of Bishop Blomfield, to whom was referred the question put by Mr. Joseph Hume to Lord Althorp, what is an archdeacon. "An archdeacon," said the bishop, "is an ecclesiastical officer who performs archidiaconal functions."—BENT, *Short Sayings of Great Men.*

A WELL-MEANING SEXTON—"This bell," said a well-meaning sexton, when showing the belfry of an

interesting village church to a party of visitors, "is only rung in case of a visit from the Lord Bishop of the diocese, a fire, a flood, or any other such calamity."

VALUE OF A COMMA.—The misplacement of a comma cost the government about two millions of dollars. The blunder occurred in a tariff bill more than twenty years ago. There was a section enumerating what articles should be admitted free of duty. Among the many articles specified were "all foreign fruit-plants," etc., meaning plants for transplanting, propagation, or experiment. The enrolling clerk, in copying the bill, accidentally changed the hyphen in the compound word "fruit-plants" to a comma, making it read "All foreign fruit, plants," etc. The consequence was that for a year, until Congress could remedy the blunder, all oranges, lemons, bananas, grapes, and other foreign fruits were admitted free of duty.

MIXED METAPHOR.—The following declaration of Sir Boyle Roche is a happy illustration of mixed metaphor: "Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat; I see him floating in the air; but mark me, sir, I will nip him in the bud."

A PLEASANT REMINDER.—Jenkins, writing to thank his aunt for a large goose she had sent him for his Xmas dinner, says, "You could not have sent me a more acceptable present, or one that would have reminded me of you more pleasantly."—*Courier des Etats Unis.*

HE RECOGNIZED HIMSELF.—A farmer once sent his servant to a wealthy neighbor with a letter requesting the loan of a donkey. When the servant arrived it happened that this man, who was uneducated, was in com-

pany with some wealthy acquaintances whom he did not wish to know of his inability to read. So taking the letter and after pretending to read it, he turned to the servant and said, "All right; tell your master that I shall be with him presently."— *The Irish Times.*

Hence he considered marriage *with a modern political economist* as very dangerous.— DISRAELI, *Curiosities of Literature.* (Italics should follow "hence.")

TEACHING — Irate father: "I'll teach you to lie and steal, you rascal, you!"

Wayward son, from the midst of the scrimmage: "Oh, don't trouble — ouch! — yourself, father. I know how already!"

A BOSTON SERVANT — A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She has lived with one family eleven years and has always been twenty-eight. But not long ago she read in the newspaper of an old woman who had died at the age of a hundred and six. "May be I'm as ould as that mesilf," said she. "Indade, I can't remimber the time whin I wasn't alive."

APOLOGY AND POSTSCRIPT — The man who, apologizing for not taking part in a debate, remarked, "I never open my mouth in public for fear of putting my foot in it," reminds us of the other man who sent a *billet doux* to his lady love, and added as a postscript, "Please send a speedy answer, as I have somebody else in my eye."

A SINGULAR VERDICT — A Pekin, Ill., coroner's jury rendered a very singular verdict that a man whose body

was found in the river came to his death by a blow on the head, "which was given either before or after the drowning."

A SINECURE—When Curran exclaimed in the Irish Parliament, "I am the guardian of my own honor," Sir Boyle Roche wished the gentleman "joy of his sinecure appointment."—*Recollections of Sir Jonah Barrington.* It is sometimes quoted, "Faith, I knew the honorable gentleman would accept a sinecure."—BENT, *Short Sayings of Great Men.*

MRS. PARTINGTON—"Are you the judge of reprobates?" said an old lady, as she walked into Judge Monahan's office.

"I am the judge of probate," was the reply.

"Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the old lady. "You see, my husband died detested, and left me several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

WULLIE'S COUNT—Two Pittenweem fishermen were calling to each other from their respective boats on their return from a deep-sea fishing expedition. "Weel, Geordie, what like's yer catch the day?" "No muckle to brag o', Wullie," was the reply; "the big fish were gey seldom. What like's yer ain?" "Fine man, fine! We've got a lot o' gey big anes; it wadna tak' mony o' them to mak' a hunder."

VALUE OF A COMMA—A Prussian school inspector appeared at the office of the burgomaster of a little town to ask him to accompany him on a tour of inspection through the schools. The burgomaster was out of sorts, and was heard to mutter to himself, "What is this

donkey here again for?" The inspector said nothing, but waited his time, and with the unwilling burgomaster set out on his tour. At the first school he announced his wish to see how well punctuation was taught. "Oh, never mind that," grumbled the burgomaster, "we don't care for commas and such trifles." But the inspector sent a boy to the blackboard and ordered him to write, "The burgomaster of R. says, *the inspector is a donkey.*" Then he ordered him to transpose the comma, placing it after R., and to insert another one after inspector, and the boy wrote, "*The burgomaster of R.*, says the inspector, *is a donkey.*" It is probable that the refractory official gained a new idea of the value of "commas and such trifles."—*London Journal of Education.*

Well Intended—An old Irishman, bidding farewell to a friend departing for Australia, said, "Goodbye, my boy; may you live forever, and when you die, may you die happy."

Parliamentary Blunders—I can drive a coach and six through any act of Parliament.—*Daniel O'Connell.*

Her success is *neither* the result of system nor strategy.—*Traits of Character.* (Italics should follow "of.")

Blackberries—An Irishman was once asked if he had ever seen a red blackberry. "To be sure I have," said Pat; "all blackberries are red when they are green."

Genuine "Ads"—The skill of the ordinary advertisement writer is continually illustrated. It almost pays to read the advertisements to get the queer ex-

amples of business English that they contain. The other day we noticed these:

If you buy a pair of Dumkof's pantaloons you will never buy another.

Just received, a fine lot of live Ostend rabbits. Persons purchasing the same will be skinned and cleaned while they wait.—*Boston Transcript.*

Railway Notice—On a certain railway the following luminous direction was printed: "Hereafter, when trains in an opposite direction are approaching each other on separate lines, conductors and engineers will come to a dead halt before the point of meeting, and be careful not to proceed until each train has passed the other."

An Irish Delivery—Mistress, wishing to see if her message had been correctly delivered: "What did you tell the ladies, Bridget?"

Bridget: "I told 'em yez wasn't feelin' well, and yez was goin' to call on 'em soon, and they sez they was sorry to hear it."

Advertisement—Rats and gentlemen catched and waited on and all other jobs performed by Solomon Gundy.

Such—"I have never before seen *such* a large ox." By a little transposing of the words of this sentence we have, "I have never before seen an ox *such* large," which makes it quite clear that we should say *so large an ox* and not *such a large ox.* As proof that this error in the use of *such* is common, we find in Mr. George Washington Moon's "Dean's English and Bad Eng-

lish," the sentence, "With all due deference to *such* a high authority on *such* a very important matter." With a little transposing, this sentence is made to read, "With all due deference to an authority *such* high on a matter *such* very important." It is clear that the sentence should read, "With all due deference to *so* high an authority on *so* very important a matter." The phrases, *such* a handsome, *such* a lovely, *such* a long, *such* narrow, etc., are incorrect, and should be *so* handsome, *so* lovely, *so* long, and so on.— ALFRED AYRES, *The Verbalist.*

She published a separate volume of poems, and contributed many beautiful short pieces of poetry to *Chamber's Journal* and other leading periodicals, which are marked by great vigor and originality."— *Traits of Character.* ("To *Chamber's Journal* and other leading periodicals" should follow "contributed.")

ORGANIST AND MUSIC TEACHER — Among the replies to an advertisement of a music committee for "a candidate as organist, music teacher, etc., was the following: "Gentlemen, I noticed your advertisement for organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

DIRECTIONS BY A "FAR-WEST" BOY TO A NEW YORK EDITOR — The first house you come to is a barn, and the next is a hay-stack.

THE CAUSE OF BLUNDERING — An Irishman was asked why his countrymen were so remarkable for blundering. "Faith," said Pat, "there is something in the

air of Ireland; and, I dare say, if an Englishman was born there he would do the same."

THREE R'S.—Sir William Curtis, a very illiterate man, but fully alive to the necessity of instruction, was once called upon at a public dinner to propose a toast, when he gave "The three R's—Reading, Riting, and Rithmetic."

TWO OF A KIND.—Biddy: "Yis, and the poor thing kept sinking, and never revived until afther she had breathed her lasht."

Mary Ann: "Yis, and even thin she was spachless, Oi've heard."

A SAD, SAD WORLD.—"This is a sad and bitter world," remarked a gentleman of Irish extraction. "We never strew flowers on a man's grave until after he is dead."—*Washington Hatchet.*

NOT LOST.—An Englishman traveling in Kilkenny, arriving at a ford, hired a boat to take him across. In crossing he asked the boatman if any one had ever been lost in the passage. "Never," replied Pat; "my brother was drownd here last week, but we found him the next day."

AN IRISH CALLER.—O'Rafferty: "Tell Mr. Jackson that I called to see him."

Servant: "What name, sah, so I kin tell Mr. Jackson who called?"

O'Rafferty: "Phat do you want to repate me name to Mr. Jackson when he knows it already."—ALEX. E. SWEET.

WILKINS — A witness, in describing an event, said, "the person I saw at the head of the stairs was a man with one eye named Wilkins." (What was the name of the other eye?)

Her mother . . . watched her fair young daughter flitting about amongst the dark Italians, and speaking their language so easily and fluently, *with great maternal pride.* — *Dharma.* (Italics should follow "watched.")

MALARIA — "Malaria?" said the Old Orchard Beach landlady. "Well, no, we haven't got it; folks haint asked for it; but we'll get it for your family." — *Lake Pleasant* (*Massachusetts*) *News.*

MISSIONARY RUM — A minister, lately addressing a woman's missionary meeting, said that "thousands of gallons of rum go into Africa for every brother who is sent there;" whereupon one of the sisters whispered to her neighbor, "Rather a large allowance for them missionaries."

A MUDDLE OF PRONOUNS — Men look with an evil eye upon the good that is in others, and think *their* reputation obscures *them*, and that *their* commendable qualities do stand in *their* light; and therefore *they* do what *they* can to cast a cloud over *them*, that the bright shining of *their* virtues may not obscure *them.* — BISHOP TILLSTON. The sentence is a complete muddle of pronouns. — PROF. SWINTON.

ERRATUM — The following is taken from an old Dublin newspaper: "Erratum. — In our yesterday's number, under the head of Fashionable Intelligence, for

'His Grace, the Duchess of Rutland,' read 'Her Grace," the Duke.'"

A MATTER OF RENT — "Have you got the rent ready at last?"

"No, sir; mother's gone out washing and forgot to put it out for you."

"Did she tell you she'd forgotten?"

"Yes, sir."

CARICATURE — A judicious imitation of Dr. Johnson's phraseology on trifling subjects was a favorite manner of attack among the critics. Erskine's account of the Buxton baths is one of the most amusing. When several examples of this sort were shown to Johnson, at Edinburgh, he pronounced that of Lord Dreghorn the best; "but," said he, "I could caricature my own style much better myself."

A FARMER'S LETTER — A farmer, who raised a great many hogs, attended a State Fair in Ohio, and wrote the following letter to a neighbor: "Dear Friend — Yesterday I inspected the live stock department of the fair. You will be interested to know that the display of hogs was unusually large. Amongst the hogs I saw some of your breed, and was very much surprised at not seeing you there yourself."— *Tid-bits.*

He is to speak to-night on the Civil War *at the opera house.* (Italics should follow "speak.")

ANXIOUS TO PLEASE — Master: "Pat, I thought I engaged you to carry bricks up that ladder by the day?"

Pat: "Ye did, sor."

Master: "Well, I've been watching you, and you've only done it half a day to-day. The other half you spent coming down the ladder."

Pat: "Oi'll thry to be doin' betther to-morry, sor."

BROTHER OR SISTER? — A parson reading the funeral service at the grave forgot the sex of the deceased, and asked one of the mourners, an Emeralder, "Is this a brother or a sister?"

"Neither," replied Pat, "only a cousin."

LITERAL INTERPRETATION — It is an elementary rule that a thing which is within the letter of a statute is not within the statute, unless it be also within the meaning of the legislature. . . . Language is rarely so free from ambiguity as to be incapable of being used in more than one sense; and to adhere rigidly to its literal and primary meaning in all cases would be to miss its real meaning in many. If a literal meaning had been given to the laws which forbade a layman to lay hands on a priest, and punished all who drew blood in the street, the layman who wounded a priest with a weapon would not have fallen within the prohibition, and the surgeon who bled a person in the street to save his life would have been liable to punishment. On the literal construction of his promise, Mahomed II's sawing the Venetian Governor's body in two, was no breach of his engagement to spare his head; nor Tamerlane's burying alive a garrison, a violation of his pledge to shed no blood.—*Endlich on the Interpretation of Statutes.*

There was a law, that those who in a storm forsook the ship should forfeit all property therein; and that the ship and lading should belong entirely to those who

staid in it. In a dangerous tempest all the mariners forsook the ship, except only one sick passenger, who, by reason of his disease, was unable to get out and escape. By chance, the ship came safe to port. The sick man kept possession and claimed the benefit of the law. Now here all the learned agree, that the sick man is not within the reason of the law; for the reason of making it was to give encouragement to such as should venture their lives to save the vessel; but this is a merit which he could never pretend to, who neither staid in the ship upon that account, nor contributed anything to its preservation.—*Blackstone.*

Which End—A judge, pointing with his cane to a prisoner before him, remarked, "There is a great rogue at the end of this stick." The man replied, "At which end, your honor?"

A column of black smoke rose from the smokestack of the engine, *more than a mile high,* in the valley below. (Italics should follow "black smoke.")

A Remarkable Advertisement—An English religious paper printed the following remarkable advertisement: "A cultured, earnest, godly young man desires a pastorate. Vivid preacher, musical voice, brilliant organizer. Tall, and of good appearance. Blameless life. Very highest reference. Beloved by all. Salary, £120."

Not in the Fight—An Irishman apologizing for running away from a fight, said, "Bedad, I'd rather be a coward fifteen minutes than a corpse the rest of my life."

EPITAPH LITERATURE — The following inscription, says a New York paper, is to be seen in an American graveyard: "Here will lie Mr. James Jones; at present he lives and carries on his shoe business at 150 Franklin Street."— *Chamber's Journal.*

COFFINS — An editor, puffing air-tight coffins, said, "No person having once tried one of these coffins will ever use any other."

'The sky became *more and more cloudless.*" Read, The sky gradually became cloudless. The sky may be *cloudless*, that is, have no clouds in it; but it cannot be *more cloudless*, that is, have fewer clouds than none.— A. S. HILL, *The Foundations of Rhetoric.*

NOT EXACTLY WHAT SHE MEANT — Horace, standing on the steps and looking out at the pitiless storm: "How it comes down!"

Penelope, absent-mindedly: "I do hope you may be able to get home before it stops raining."

Horace, stiffly: "I think I can." Rushes out into the storm.

The dexterity of the Chinese juggler *almost* appears miraculous. (Italics should follow "appears.")

A PUBLIC DOCUMENT — Muscar, commandant of Ostend, to the commandant in chief of his British Majesty:

General, the council of war was sitting when I received the honor of your letters. We have unanimously resolved not to surrender the place until we shall have been buried in its ruins, etc.

STAMPS — Haughty lady, who has just purchased a stamp: "Must I put it on myself?"

Stamp clerk: "Not necessarily. It will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter."

MEANT WHAT HE SAID — Hardup, indignantly: "You said this coat would wear like iron, and here it is all split up the back already."

Cohen: "Vell, don'd iron crack?"

A clever magistrate would see whether he (a witness) was deliberately lying *a great deal better than a stupid jury.* — *Spectator.* (Italics should follow "see.")

ON HIS DIGNITY — "Is Mistah Gwaynus in?" asked the sable caller.

"He is, sah," replied the dusky functionary at the door; "but he is *occupied.*"

"How soon, sah," said the caller, pulling up his shirt collar, "will Mistah Gwaynus be *vacant?*"

AN OBITUARY NOTICE — An obituary of an aged Christian woman says that she constantly read one of our religious monthlies "till her mind failed." — *Congregationalist.*

A DOMESTIC PARADOX — "You know, Johnny, you cannot have your cake and eat it, too."

Johnny: "But, mother, how can I eat it unless I have it?" — *Boston Transcript.*

FORCE OF HABIT — Patient: "Doctor, let me know the worst."

Doctor, absent-mindedly: "Your bill will be $200."

A Paradox — "All rules have their exception," is self-contradictory, for, if all rules have exceptions, this rule must have its exceptions. Therefore, the proverb asserts in one and the same breath that all rules have exceptions and that some rules do not, — a clear case of proverbial suicide.

No allusion was made to the defeated enemy *in accordance with the orders given by the educational authorities.* (Italics should begin the sentence.)

A Blunderbuss — Pat Harkin and his brother Barney went out shooting one day with a gun between them. Pat had the gun, but it was not loaded, and they started a rabbit rather suddenly. Pat put the gun to his shoulder, when Barney cried, "Hould on, Pat, the gun is not loaded!" "Och," said Pat, "hould yer whist now; shure the rabbit does not know that!"

A Colored Preacher's Remarks — A lady tells the *Christian Advocate* that she heard a colored preacher say, "De fo' part of de house will please sit down, fo' de hind part cannot see de fo' part if de fo' part persist in standing befo' de hind part, to de uttah obsclusion ob de hind part by de fo' part."

A Letter of Thanks — A friend writing an author a letter of thanks for a copy of his work, says, ambiguously, "I will lose no time in reading your book."

Her Own Vocabulary — A certain Maine woman who has plenty of dollars but a very hazy idea of English orthography, returned from a visit to New York recently. Said she to a friend:

"Oh, I had such a perfectly lovely time. Everything was so convened, you know. We stopped in a house where we rode up to our room in a refrigerator, and I always had my washing done at the foundry right there in the house. It was awful nice. Then there wasn't no stove and no clutter in the rooms. There was one of these legislaters right in the floor and the heat poured right up through."

"How did it happen that you came back so quickly?"

"Oh, well, you see Sairy didn't have no appertite. I had the hardest work to get her anything that she could realize. Honestly, when I got her home she was almost a individual."

"Leading statisticians assert that more persons annually choke to death while eating in England than are killed on the English railroads." It must be terribly monotonous to annually choke to death. — *Boston Transcript.*

Ireland and England — An Irishman, being joked on the blunders of his countrymen, observed that Englishmen every moment made bulls no less ridiculous. "What," said he, "will you say to ill health, bad success, much too little, vastly little, excessively small, negative success, acquitted felons?"

Dentist's Sign — Teeth extracted with great pains.

Which One? — The young melodramatist, telling the story of his new play to the manager, said,

"As the robbers crawl in at the window the clock strikes one."

"Ah," said the manager, "which one?"

A Lesson in Language—"What are we waiting on, conductor?" asked a passenger from Chicago, when the train came to a standstill.

"We are waiting on the track," replied the conductor, who was a Boston man.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

A chapel, the appearance of which denoted it to have long seen no other congregation than that of *rats*, whose devastations were indeed sufficiently obvious in the *rotten* beams and *worm-eaten* chairs.—*Canterbury Tales.*

Quarter-Sessions—A newly-elected mayor, in one of the smaller towns of the Emerald Isle, wishing to give some proof of his desire for work, announced that he intended to hold his quarter-session *monthly.*

Humor of Misspelling—There is an autograph letter of General Herkimer, of Revolutionary fame, in the library of the Oneida Historical Society, at Utica, New York. It is a unique document, and sheds so suggestive a light upon the character of the education possessed by him, and upon the strange and mongrel Dutch-English language which was in current use in the Mohawk Valley during the Revolution, that it is worth quoting.

"ser yu will order your bodellgen do mercks immiedeetleh do ford eduard wid for das profiesen and amonieschen fied for an betell. dis ju will du ben yur berrell foram frind Nicolas herchkeimer to carnell pieder bellinger ad de flats ocdober 18, 1776."

An expert translates this curious order as follows: "Sir, You will order your battalion to march immediately to Fort Edward, with four days' provisions and ammunition for one battle. This you will disobey (at)

your peril. From (your) friend, Nicholas Herkimer. To Colonel Peter Bellinger, at the flats."— WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

ABSENT-MINDED — Customer: "Have you embroidered night shirts?"

Absent-minded salesman: "I never have; have you?"— *Smith, Gray & Co's Monthly.*

A NEW ONE TO HIM — A man from one of the back counties, filling an easy position at the National Museum, Washington, was home on a vacation. A friend said to him, "I understand you have a sinecure down there." "Not that I know of," he replied innocently; "but they're getting in new animals every day or so, and may be it's come since I left."

THE GOVERNOR'S SHARE — In the Irish Bank Bill, passed in June, 1808, there is a clause providing that the profits shall be *equally divided*, and that the *residue* shall go to the governor.

KILLED BY THE CARS — "Henery? W'y, Henery died 'mos' a yeah ago wid a kyarbuncle."

"My! It's awful how many gits killed on dem kyars nowadays wid de bilers bustin' an' a gittin' scrunched 'tween de kyar-buncles."

CORONER'S NOTICE — Hen Peters got killed this morning and ther coroner has just gone out to hold an insect on him.

PAT'S TESTIMONY IN THE RIOT CASE — Be hivins, the first man I saw coming at me was two brickbats.

You have already been informed of the sale of Ford's Theatre, where Mr. Lincoln was assassinated, *for religious purposes.—Times.* (Italics should follow "sale.")

A Sweeping Statement—"Jane, how is this? Didn't I tell you to sweep the front as far as the corner?"

"Indade, mum, yez didn't; yez told me to swape the front poorch an' walk to the corner, an' I did it, mum, though for me loife I couldn't see why yez wanted me to walk to the corner."

Ear-Marks—Dobbs says he ear-marks his hogs differently from other people, and can tell them as far as he can see them. He cuts three pieces off their tails, while others cut but one.

Impromptu Definitions—An Ohio school committee must have been puzzled to decide which of two candidates for a schoolmarmship was the better fitted for the post, the young woman who averred that "respiration" was the "prespiring" of the body, or her rival, who believed "emphasis" was the putting more "distress" on one word than another, definitions worthy of a place beside those achieved by the English medical student responsible for "hypothesis, something that happens to a man after death;" and "irony, a substance found in mineral wells, which is carefully preserved in bottles and sold by chemists as tincture of iron."

A Lucid Argument—"What side is the gentleman on?" asked the stranger who had been listening for two hours to a lawyer arguing a case in the Supreme Court.

"I don't know," replied the gentlemanly doorkeeper; "he hasn't committed himself yet."

LOVE—"Do you t'ink you love me, Dinnis?" asked Judy.

"Go 'way now, darlint; av coorse I do!"

"How do you know it, Dinnis?"

"Be the way I appreciate your prisince when Oi'm away from ye."

He best knew the need of consolidating the colonies he had made free *under one government.* (Italics should follow "consolidating.")

STRETCHING THE TRUTH—Widow Johnsing: "Doan' yo' t'ink, deakin, dat Prof. Yawper straitched de trufe in his disco'se dis ebenin?"

Deacon Fowlah: "Straitch am nuffin', Mrs. Johnsing; wha, I wouldn' beliebe dem lies ef I tole 'em maself!"

PREDOMINANCE — Shop assistant: "You see, mum, although the red predominates, the white predominates more so, and yet the blue predominates most of all."

PERSONAL COLUMN—A correspondent writes to know what he ought to get for "kicking cows." We should say about a year if he does it habitually.—*Westfield Leader.*

I will *neither* attempt to palliate nor deny. (Italics should follow "attempt.")

THE BLIND MUSICIAN — An Irishman, after witnessing the wonderful performances of Blind Tom, the pianist, remarked to his friend, "Be the powers, that's the best music I iver heard wid me two ears."

"He does pretty well for a blind man, doesn't he?"

"He does indade. But I was just thinkin' of wan thing."

"What's that?"

"It wouldn't make any difference to him if he wasn't blind."

"Why not?"

"Well, I wor watchin' him all evenin' and he niver looks at the pianny anyhow."—*Merchant Traveler.*

DIFFICULT—Doctor: "And now, as to the swelling on the back of your head, there is nothing serious about it at present, but you must keep your eye fixed on it."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

A CONFERENCE COMMITTEE—At the A. M. E. Conference in a Western city, a colored member in presenting a motion said, "Mr. Chairman, I moves the 'pointment of a committee of not less than thirteen nor more than seven."

RARE BEAUTY—A Frenchman, having received the photograph of a lady, asked a friend what was customary under the circumstances. "Compliment it," replied the friend. "Tell her its beauty is very rare." "I beg to make zee acknowlemong, madam," he said to her at the next meeting; "zee beauty of madam is vair scarce."

A FRENCH PASSPORT—The mayor of a French town gave the following passport to a person who intended to travel: "Hair and eyebrows, black; eyes, brown; forehead, usual shape and size. Resembles his father very much in all other respects."

MAJOR O'BRIEN.—Among those mortally wounded at Waterloo was Major O'Brien, afterwards distinguished for his bravery in the Indian Wars.—*Irish Anchor.*

EXAGGERATION, INTEMPERATE.—Diminishing by addition, as the word "small" is made "smaller" by appending two more letters to it. When a man asserts too much, whether in the shape of praise or censure, we take our revenge by falling into an opposite error, and believe too little. The same effect is often produced by that confusion of ideas or terms which is designated a bull. A radical, inveighing against the rapacity of the clergy, gave it as his decided opinion that if they had their own way they would raise the tithes from a "tenth" to a "twentieth." On the other hand, an intended diminution, by the same figure of speech, may amount to an exaggeration. "I have just met our old acquaintance Daly," said an Irishman to his friend, "and was sorry to see he has almost shrunk to nothing. You are thin and I am thin, but he is thinner than both of us put together." Did the Hibernian sailor exaggerate or diminish when, in describing the weather, he said, "There was but little wind, but what there was was uncommonly high."—*Tin Trumpet.*

There is no paper *as yet* of striking and sensational importance. (Italics should follow "is.")

DAMAGE.—Mr. Kenny fell from a carriage and broke his neck, but received no further damage.—*Irish Paper.*

SCOTCH CRITICISM.—"Na," said a Scotchman, "I have no feelings o' enmity against Irishmen. I like them. One o' the best frien's I ever had was an Irish

chiel. The Irish are all right. The only fau't I find wi' an Irishman is that he canna or winna speak the English language without a brogue. His auxunt's awfu'."

A Drop Too Much — Brown: "You know, I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now, Mrs. Golightly. I've just taken a little house on the river."

Mrs. Golightly: "Oh! well, I hope you'll drop in some day."

A Crowded House — An Irish newspaper, referring to a theatrical performance, says, "The beautiful theatre was crowded with hundreds more than it could hold."

An Ambiguous Rule — "What's this extra charge for?" asked Mr. Hayseed.

"We charge extra for gas burned all night," replied the hotel clerk.

"Why, consarn your picturs! you've got a sign there, plain as kin be, 'Don't blow out the gas!'"

Ireland vs. England. — A quartermaster in a regiment of light-horse, who was more than six feet high and very corpulent, was joking an Irishman about the natural proneness of his countrymen to make bulls in conversation. "By my soul," said the Irishman, "Ireland never made such a bull as England did when she made a light-horseman of you."

Saving a Life — A very good one is told of a fellow who was present at a fire. The building was a dwelling-house, and a lady appeared at a third-story window, crying for help to save her life. The Irishman, greatly

moved at this, commenced shouting for a rope, when a by-stander interrupted him with, "What do you want with a rope?"

"Why, to haul her out, ov coorse," was the ready reply.

He blew out his brains after bidding his wife good-bye with a gun.—*Connecticut Paper.*

A Schoolmaster's Certificate—At an official inquiry into the sanity of a young man of large property, witnesses were being called to prove that he was unfit to manage his affairs. A curious slip was made by a schoolmaster when asked if he had formed any opinion as to the state of mind of the alleged lunatic. "Oh, yes," he replied, "I can certify he is an idiot. He was one of my favorite pupils."

Habits must be acquired *of industry and frugality.* (Italics should follow "Habits.")

Over-Training—Over-caution and over-preparation not seldom defeat their own object. Washington Irving tells of a Dutchman, who, having to leap a ditch, went back three miles that he might have a good run at it, and found himself so completely winded when he arrived at it again that he was obliged to sit down on the wrong side to recover his breath.

Lawyers generally know too much of law to have a very clear perception of justice, just as divines are often too deeply read in theology to appreciate the full grandeur and the proper tendencies of religion. Losing the abstract in the concrete, the comprehensive

in the technical, the principal in its accessories, both are in the predicament of the rustic who could not see London for the houses. — *Tin Trumpet.*

A Wonderful Fact — "I have been in a country," said a Nebraska preacher, "where the hand of man has never set a foot."

A Safe Key — "John," said the dealer, "where is the key to this self-locking safe?"

"Insoid, sorr. It'll not be lost there, sorr."

An additional number of sentinels are to be placed in Hyde Park to prevent the robberies which happened last winter.—*London Paper.*

Maiden Name — Lawyer Stanley: "You'll have to sign your maiden name to that document, madam."

Mrs. Hooley: "Be gorry, we hav been married that long I forget it. Phwat was it, Pat?"

Mr. Hooley: "Sure I used t' be that attentive t' your cousin Katie I forget meself phwich one of yez I married."

Sir Morton Peto spoke of the notion that the national debt might be repudiated *with absolute contempt.* — *Spectator.* (Italics should follow "spoke.")

Reductio ad Absurdum — (Reduction to an absurdity), a familiar bit of logical fence by which the argument or proposition is carried out to an absurd conclusion.

A recent example is afforded by Mr. Spurgeon's rebuke to certain of his followers who refused to interfere in politics on the ground that they were "not of this

world." This, he argued, was mere metaphor. "You might as well," said he, "being sheep of the Lord, decline to eat mutton on the plea that it would be cannibalism."

John Wilkes was once asked by a Catholic priest, "Where was the Protestant Church before Luther?" "Did you wash your face this morning?" asked Wilkes. "I did, sir." "Then where was your face before it was washed?" retorted Wilkes.

"Is it not right," said a conservative, advocating the justice and propriety of an hereditary nobility, "that, in order to hand down to posterity the virtues of those who have been eminent for their services to their country, their posterity should enjoy the honors conferred on them as a reward for such services?" "By the same rule," replied a lady, "if a man is hanged for his misdeeds, all his posterity should be hanged too." — WALSH, *Literary Curiosities.*

PURE MILK — An enterprising man just embarking in the milk business distributed circulars announcing that he was prepared to supply "milk of the first water."

A VASSAR CRITICISM — "Shall I shovel off the sidewalk, ma'am?" inquired the boy with the snow-shovel.

"No; I may need the sidewalk again," replied the good woman, who happened to be a Vassar graduate. "You may remove the snow, however." — *Harper's Bazar.*

The attempts of ignorant or half-educated persons to use fine or sounding words, and their unconscious substitution of others having a wholly different meaning, are

fruitful sources of the ludicrous. The colored preacher, who, after listening with his congregation to a learned white preacher's sermon, thanked the Lord in his prayer for "the manner in which the Gospel had been dispensed with," and the doctor who, referring to a mysterious event, exclaimed, "the ways of Providence are unscrupulous," fall within this category. — WILLIAM MATHEWS, LL. D.

There was a leak in the roof last night and it ran all over the house. (What was it — the leak, the roof, the night, or the *rain* that ran over the house?)

AN EARLY RISER — "Pat, you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning."

"Indade, an' Oi am, sor. It's a family thrait, Oi do be thinkin'."

"Then your father is an early riser, too, eh?"

"Me feyther, is it? Faix, an' he roises that early that ef he'd go to bed a little later he'd mate himself gettin' up in the mornin'."

COULDN'T STAND SITTING — Judge Woodward was approached by a Freeland attorney who desired to have an aged townsman of his excused from jury duty. The judge demanded the reason and the attorney promptly answered, "If your honor please, he is an aged man and can't stand sitting."

Judge Woodward quickly saw the point, and admitted that it was well taken.

NOTICE IN RESTAURANT WINDOW — Wanted, a boy to open oysters fifteen years old.

VERDICT OF A CORONER'S JURY. — We find that the deceased came to her death by being found dead in her bed.

Each clergyman declares aloud *that he believes it* a dozen times every year of his life. — ANTHONY TROLLOPE. (Italics should come last.)

AN IRISH STATUTE. — The Irish Statute-book opens characteristically with, "An act that the King's officers may travel by sea from one place to another within the land of Ireland." — HEARD, *Oddities of the Law.*

SIMPLICITY OF STYLE — Miss Bleecker, of New York: "Did you hear that Mr. Gurley was short in his accounts?"

Miss Emerson, of Boston: "Yes; I learn that his computations are somewhat abbreviated." — *Judge.*

CONNUBIAL CONFAB — "Arrah, Pat, and why did I marry ye? jist tell me that — for it's meself that's had to maintain ye ever since the blessed day that Father O'Flanigan sent me home to yer house."

"Swate jewul," replied Pat, not relishing the charge, "and it's meself that hopes I may live to see the day you're a widow, waping over the cowld sod that covers me; thin, by St. Patrick, I'll see how ye will git along widout me, honey."

SWEAR NOT AT ALL — Charles Bannister, on being reproved for his profanity by a friend, who reminded him of the commandment, "Swear not at all," replied, "I do not swear at all. I only swear at those who offend me."

A man was killed by a railroad car running into Boston, *supposed to be deaf.—New England Paper.* (Italics should follow "man.")

NEWGATE PRISON.—In a bill for pulling down the old Newgate in Dublin and rebuilding it on the same spot, it was enacted that the prisoners should remain in the old jail till the new one was completed.—HEARD, *Oddities of the Law.*

PRONUNCIATION.—"I sutn'y does hate to hyur words mispernounced," said Uncle Jasper.

"Whose bin a mispernouncin'?" asked his wife.

"Jenkins Walker. He wus talkin' 'bout de convention, an' said enthusenasm twice 'stead of enthusalasm."

The minister who grows less by his elevation, *like a little statue on a mighty pedestal*, will always have his jealousy strong about him. (Italics should follow "who.")

LIFE PRESERVERS.—"Phwat are these things yez have nailed an the roof?" asked an Irishman on a Potomac River steamboat.

"Those are life-preservers. If anything happens to the boat, you could take one of those and swim ashore."

"Och, be hivins, it's meself 'ud sooner dhrown than jump intel any such cowld wather as that."

PROVERBIAL WISDOM.—Moral teachers are fond of encouraging us with various good proverbs, such as *Labor omnia vincit.* It is difficult to say exactly what is meant by "Labor overcomes all things," unless it

it be that a sufficient amount of labor will accomplish any practicable scheme. But of course it does not follow that, because a great collective amount of labor will build a pyramid, or make a canal, or compile a cyclopedia, therefore a single person's individual labor can do such tasks. The proverb has little or no value, because every person can give his own meaning to "all things."

It is said again that "What man has done, that man can do." As I am a man I might infer logically from these premises that I can swim across the channel like Captain Webb, or write a Paradise Lost like Milton, or discover a new way of making steel like Bessemer, or conquer an empire like Clive. The only way in which the proverb is really true is that, among a collection of a great many millions of men, we can find those who can do all these things. Proverbs often seem wise, because they are very ambiguous.—JEVONS, *Logic.*

This book provides a treatise which will be of practical use to judges *in a compact form.* (Italics should follow "provides.")

A DIFFERENT IMPLEMENT—Judge: "And you say the prisoner came up and assaulted you with malice aforethought?"

Witness: "No, sah; he didn't use no sech implerment as dat. He jes' hit me wid er club, sah." — *West Shore.*

AN ATTORNEY'S DEPOSITION — Dr. Grey, in his erudite and entertaining notes on Hudibras, records the deposition of a lawyer, that "the defendant beat his client with a certain wooden instrument called an iron pestle." — *Edgeworth.*

ALONE — An Irish lover remarks that it is a great comfort to be alone, "especially when yer swateheart is wid ye."

ONE ON THE PROFESSOR — Professor, to pupil whom he has caught mimicking him: "Mr. Jones, if you don't stop acting like a fool, I shall send you from the class." — *Time.*

I found it in the southwest corner of the lot *under a bee-hive.* (Italics should follow "it.")

PUNCTUATION — A magazine editor once received a long story, in which there was not a single mark of punctuation except an occasional period. At the bottom of the last page the author had written, "Please put in the decimal points to suit."

AN ADVERTISEMENT — McFadden: "Faith, and why do yez charge me twenty-five cents fer a hair cut when your sign sez, 'First-class hair cut for fifteen cents?'"

French Barber: "Ah, but, monsieur, your hair eez not first-class."— *Quips.*

CONTEMPTIBLE — It is not uncommon to hear persons say, "I have a contemptible opinion of the man," by which they mean not that their opinion is contemptible, but that the man is.

The familiar anecdote of Doctor Parson furnishes a good illustration both of the incorrect and of the correct use of this word. Some one having said to the Doctor, "My opinion of you is most contemptible," Parson replied, "I never knew an opinion of yours that was not contemptible."— HART, *Composition and Rhetoric.*

FOUND HIM—"Did you find Mr. Spriggins, Patrick."
"I did, sorr."
"What did he say?"
"Niver a worrud, sorr."
"Not a word?"
"Not a worrud, sorr."
"Why not, Patrick?"
"Because he was out, sorr."
"Out! I thought you said you found him?"
"I did, sorr; I found him out."

WANTED—An industrious man to take charge of three thousand sheep *who can speak German. New Zealand advertisement.* (Italics should follow "man.")

CREMATION—Mr. A. P. Rehension: "Cremation Society? What? Cremated? No, siree—not as long as I live."—*Light.*

INSCRIPTION ON A BRITISH FINGER-POST—

Had you seen these roads before they were made,
You'd lift up your eyes and bless Marshal Wade.

FRENCH-ENGLISH—A Frenchman of some literary distinction, after studying English for a few months, wrote to an American friend, "In small time I can learn so many English as I think I will come at the America and go on to the scaffold to lecture."

MIXED METAPHORS—There is no place like the House of Commons for a "nice derangement of metaphor." A well-known member talked not long ago of the "bleating of a bruised worm;" but it will be a long time before we shall have a "mixture" equal to the

outburst of an effusive orator who said, "The British Lion, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns or retire into its shell."

My purpose is to bring the benefits of a high protective tariff *into prominence.* (Italics should follow "bring.")

Better Left Unsaid — First stranger: "Slow, isn't it?"

Second stranger: "Yes, very."

"Let's go home."

"I can't. I'm the host."

Telegraphic — Mistress: "I am so sorry your brother is ill. What does the telegram say?"

Miss O'Hoolihan: "Not much, mum. But it's the tilygram that makes me fear he's a-dyin'. His handwritin' is that changed I'd never know it at all, at all."

Forgot Himself — When one of the sons of the Emperor of Austria called his brother the greatest ass in Vienna, the emperor, who was present and highly offended at their quarrel, exclaimed, "You forget that I am present."

The Minister's Conclusions — A country clergyman on a certain occasion chose for his text a passage from the Scriptures which had been variously interpreted, and, on concluding his sermon he said, "These are the conclusions I have reached after the most diligent study, but I must inform you that the commentators disagree with me." He was somewhat astonished the next day

to receive a big bag of potatoes with the following note: "Reverend and Dear Sir — You told us this mornin' as how common taturs didn't agree with you. I hope as how choice kidneys does."

FITS — A shoemaker has a card in his window reading, "Any respectable man, woman, or child can have a fit in this store." — *Bangkok Times.*

SPECIMENS OF BRITISH SCHOLARSHIP — Miss A. C. Graham, of Annerley, has received a prize from the *University Correspondent* for the best collection of schoolboy "howlers;" and they are printed in that periodical. In an accompanying letter Miss Graham says, "When I learned one day the remarkable fact that 'Ilied and Odessa translated Euripides,' I felt that the time had come for action; I was seized with a burning desire to share with others my joy in these facts, and as a means of spreading the 'New Learning,' I began to collect from examination papers and answers in class whatever would throw new light on old subjects. I have been some years at it now, and have pleasure in sending you the subjoined twelve extracts from my 'gems.' They are all bona fide answers, the spelling and punctuation being unchanged; in most cases I have still the original documents from which they are taken." Among "selected specimens" from Miss Graham and others, are the following:

Divinity. — Esau was a man who wrote fables and who sold the copyright to a publisher for a bottle of potash.

English History. — Oliver Cromwell was a man who was put into prison for his interference in Ireland. When he was in he wrote "The Pilgrim's Progress"

and married a lady called Mrs. O'Shea. Wolsey was a famous general who fought in Crimean War, and who, after being decapitated several times, said to Cromwell, "Ah, if I had only served you as you have served me, I would not have been deserted in my old age."

Definitions.— Phœnicians, the inventors of Phœnician blinds. Bacchanal, a native of Bechuana, in South Africa. Chimæra, a thing used to take likenesses with. Watershed, a place in which boats are stored in winter. Gender, is the way whereby we tell what sex a man is. Cynical, a cynical lump of sugar is one pointed at the top. Immaculate, state of those who have passed the entrance examination at London University. Hydrostatics, is when a mad dog bites you. It is called hydrophobia when a dog is mad and hydrostatics when a man catches it.

English Language and Literature.— Keats wrote a savage criticism on Endymion, which brought on consumption. The sonnet is a thing that has in its first four lines (two) meteors (quartan) and in its last six two meteors (turzette). Latin of the fourth period was introduced into the language at the invention of Christianity, 597 A. D., when the nobility and gentry spoke latin.

Miscellaneous.— Briefly describe the heart and its functions or work. The heart is a comical shaped bag. The heart is divided into several parts by a fleshy petition. These parts are called right artillery, left artillery, and so forth. The functions of the heart is between the lungs. The work of the heart is to repair the different organs in about half a minute. What fossil remains do we find of fishes? In some rocks we find the fossil footprints of fishes. What are the metamorphic rocks? Rocks that contain metaphors. What is a Republican? A Republican is a sinner mentioned in the Bible. The

two chief volcanoes in Europe? Sodom and Go morrah.— *London Globe.*

A Dining Invitation — Jones received the following note from a friend: "Come and dine with me to-morrow at the Gaiety, with two or three friends." Jones, who is a very literal fellow, turned up at the appointed hour with — three of his friends.

Heard in a Station — Hurrying woman: "What time does the next train go?"

Patient official: "Ten minutes."

Hurrying woman: "And the one before that?"

An Irish Reason — "What are you writing such a big hand for, Pat?"

"Why, you see that my grandmother is dafe, and I am writing a loud letter to her."

To-Let — A house *in a pleasant suburb* containing ten rooms. (Italics should follow "To-Let.")

Quaint Phraseology — A colored minister on the departure of one of his prominent members prayed: "Rough shod his feet wid de preparation ob de gospel o' peace. Nail his ear to de gospel pole. Gib him de eye ob de eagle dat he can spy out sin afar off. Wax his hand to de gospel plow. Tie his tongue to de line of truf. Keep his feet in de narrer way an' his soul in de channel ob faith. Bow his head low beneaf his knees, an' his knees way down in some lonesome valley where prayer an' supplication is much wanted to be made. Hedge an' ditch 'bout him, good Lord, an' keep him in de straight an' narrer way dat leads on to heaven."

PRESCRIPTION — Doctor: "What! your dyspepsia no better? Did you follow my advice and drink hot water one hour before breakfast?"

Patient: "I did my best, doctor, but I couldn't keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch."

TROUSERS — A begging letter asking for a cast-off trousers closed pathetically with these words, "So send me, most honored sir, the trousers, and they will be woven into the laurel crown of your good deeds."

Intemperance is the great moral evil at which it is aimed, *by the concession of all mankind.* (Italics should follow "is").

THE HONOR TO BE NOTICED — An exquisitely polite expression of an English Royal Society member referring to "the earthquake that had the honor to be noticed by the Royal Society."

FOREIGN CRITICISM — Intelligent foreigner, on the absurdities of the English language: "When I discovered that if I was quick I was fast, if I stood firm I was fast, if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged; but when I came across the sentence 'The first one won one one-dollar prize,' I was tempted to give up English and learn some other language."

SUPERLATIVELY LOYAL — "Harvard," wrote one youth who wished to be superlatively loyal, "is the peer of all American Colleges." Which means, of course, only that Harvard is as good a college as any other. — BARRETT WENDELL, *English Composition.*

A Successful Career — A newspaper, in noting the successful career of a venerable man who has just died, makes the startling statement that he "was born without a shilling in his pocket."

Unanimity — A member of Parliament, who claims to be specially accomplished, said, in a late discussion, that "*the unanimity* of the House *was much greater* on a certain question last year than this."

The engagement of Mr. Smith is announced *to Miss Jones.* (Italics should follow "Smith.")

Embalming — Use Our Own Embalming Fluid If You Wish Pleasant Results.— *Undertaker's Advertisement.*

Secret — "My dear Murphy," said an Irishman to his friend, "Why did you betray the secret I told you?"

"Is it betraying you call it? Sure, when I found I wasn't able to keep it, didn't I do well to tell it to some one who could."

The train ran into a wagon loaded with an iron tank and broke it.— *News Item.* (What was broken — the tank or the wagon?)

Wanted — A man and his wife as caretakers for a gentleman's country house. One must be sober. — *Derry* (*Ireland*) *Signal.*

Quadrennial — Mr. and Mrs. Blossom, of St. Louis, were discussing the woman question now agitating the

Methodist Episcopal Church. "The General Conference, in which it is proposed that women shall sit as delegates, is a quadrennial body," remarked Blossom. "Yes," replied Mrs. Blossom, "I know that; but how often does it meet?" — *Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Clerical Slips — A gentleman said to a minister, "When do you expect to see Deacon S. again?" "Never," was the solemn reply, "the deacon is in heaven." Another minister, discoursing upon Bunyan and his works, caused a titter among his hearers by exclaiming, "In these days, my brethren, we want more Bunyans." And still another minister pleading earnestly with his parishioners for the construction of a cemetery for their parish, asked them to consider the "deplorable condition of thirty thousand Christian Englishmen living without Christian burial."

An Irish Wake — "What are you doing, Patrick?"

"Wakin' up your husband, ma'am."

"But why?"

"Because it's ten o'clock, ma'am, whin I was to give him the dhrops to make him shlape."

She said that if she hadn't her little child to keep her company that she would go crazy. (Who would go crazy?)

Very Precise — It is almost impossible to tell a funny story to the listener who insists upon precise statements and the proper use of words. "I want to tell you something funny that happened to me this morning," said Spatts, cheerfully. "I started down street

after my laundry, and —" "You mean you went after your washing, I suppose," Hunker interrupted. "I imagine you don't really own a laundry." "Of course that's what I mean," said Spatts, a trifle less cheerily. "Well, I had gone but a little ways —" "I presume you mean a little way, not a little ways," corrected Hunker. "I presume so," admitted Spatts, but the cheerfulness was all gone out of his manner. "As I was going to say, I had gone but a little way when it happened. It tickled me so I thought I'd just have to lay down and die." "Lie down and die, not lay down, is the correct form of the verb." "Oh, yes, I know; but those kind of errors seem to come natural —" "Not those kind of errors, my dear boy. Say that kind of errors. But go on with your funny story. I'm getting interested." "Are you? Well, I've lost my interest in it. I don't believe there was anything funny in it, after all. Good-day." Flushed and visibly annoyed, Spatts strode away. "Now, I wonder if I've offended him!" thought Hunker.

A sentence should contain every word *which is* necessary to the efficient communication of thought or feeling. (Omit italics.)

Anti-Suicide Bill — What could be better as a bullish example than the speech of the country member at Albany — an Irishman, too — when the anti-suicide bill was being discussed, and heavy penalties were being considered in order to deter persons from taking their own lives. "I move that it be made a capital offence," exclaimed the member quite seriously. "No man or woman would ever attempt suicide a second time if punished that way."

POSITIVELY NO TRUST — We do not believe that any mere unaided wit could have produced so startling a sign as this in a German lager-beer saloon:

Bosidevele
No
Droschdt.

ABSENT-MINDED — Maid servant: "Professor, oh, professor! just think, I have swallowed a pin!"

Absent-minded professor: "Never mind; here is another one."— *Fliegende Blætter.*

AN AMBIGUOUS COMPLIMENT — She: "How was your speech at the club-house received the other night?"

He: "When I sat down they said it was the best thing I ever did."— *Life.*

Several property owners have filed a remonstrance to the proposed widening of Chestnut Hill Avenue *with the Brookline select men.— Boston Paper.* (Italics should follow "filed.")

A MATTER OF EDUCATION — Bailie Sawnum: "Of course I want Wullie to hae a guid eddycation; in fac, I'm thinkin' o' sendin' him to the ceemetery at Rothsay."

Councillor Troot: "The ceemetery? Ah, ye'll be wantin' him to learn the dead languages, eh?"

B. S., who does not see it: "Of coorse; deed and leevin."

A deer was shot by Professor Jones *weighing nine hundred* pounds.— *Adirondack News.* (Italics should follow "deer.")

CANNING — A Western newspaper closes an article about the canning enterprises of Yuba City by saying, "No Chinese are employed, and fourteen thousand are put up daily."

OBEYING INSTRUCTIONS — Mistress: "You must tell them a white lie, Bridget, and say I have gone out of town."

Bridget, to visitors: "The mistress says I must tell yez a white lie, and that she's gone out of town."

ICE-CREAM — "Miss Snowball, will yoh participate in some moah ice-cream?"

Miss Snowball: "No moah, Mister Johnsing. I likes ice-cream once in a while, but not as a beverage. Please 'scuse me." — *Texas Siftings.*

AN IRISH DOCTOR — An Irish doctor advertises that the deaf may hear of him at a house in Liffey Street, where his blind patients may see him from 10 till 3.

HOGS — Can you tell me how *long hogs* should be fed? — *Agricultural Paper.* (The same as short ones.)

A CONFUSION OF IDEAS — An English student, when asked what progress he had made in the study of medicine, modestly replied, "I hope I shall soon be fully qualified to be a physician, for I think I am now able to cure a child."

IMPOSSIBLE — Now bid me run,
And I will strive with things impossible;
Yea, get the better of them. — SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar.*

A man was arrested this morning for stealing a string of fish *very much under the influence of liquor.* (Italics should follow "man.")

IRISH PAINTING — An Irishman once ordered a painter to draw his picture, and to represent him standing behind a tree.

HEAVY — Postmaster: "This letter is too heavy; it wants another stamp."

Mrs. Jones, slightly bewildered: "Why, that will make it heavier still."

The carriage stopped at the small gate which led by a short gravel walk to the house *amidst the nods and smiles of the whole party.*—MISS AUSTEN, *Pride and Prejudice.* (Italics should stand first.)

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS — Two members of Congress laid a wager on an abstruse point. One bet the other that he could not repeat the Lord's Prayer. The challenged party straightway commenced:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep —"

"The money's yours," interrupted the challenger; "but I really didn't think you knew it." An equally good story is told of an English M. P., a gentleman of sporting proclivities, who knew more about race-horses than about the Bible. Out of pure mischief he was asked by one of his constituents if he would vote for the abolition of the Decalogue. Not knowing what that was, but anxious to preserve his own consistency, he replied, "I won't pledge myself, but I'll give it my consideration."

Birthday Regrets — Daisy, aged seven: "Mamma, I don't like Kitty Smith, and I don't want to go to her old birthday party. What shall I do?"

Mother: "Why, send your regrets."

This is what Daisy wrote: "My Dear Kitty — I am very sorry that you are going to have a birthday party.

Daisy Jinks."

Mixed Metaphor — Oliver Wendell Holmes had a good deal of fun poked at him for his mixed metaphor, "Young blood ought to be heard."

Partially, Perhaps — A preacher in one of the fashionable London churches is reported to have said, "St. Paul remarks, and I partially agree with him." This reminds us of the judge who, in sentencing a prisoner to death, observed, "Prisoner at the bar, you will soon have to appear before another and perhaps a better Judge."

Bones — Grind your own bones. — *Agricultural Paper.*

Undertaker's Advertisement — We Invite Special Attention to Our New Line of Shrouds. Those in Need of Them Will Please Call.

Odd Notices — A gentleman near Winchester made a rockery in front of his house in which he planted some beautiful ferns, and having put up the following notice found it more efficient and less expensive than spring guns or mantraps. The fear inspiring inscription was, "Beggars, beware! Scolopendrums and polypodiums are set here."

The walls of a gentleman's house near Edinburgh some years ago exhibited a board, on which was painted a threat quite as difficult for the trespasser to understand as the preceding: "Any person entering these inclosures will be shot and prosecuted."

Depravity — An old lady addressing a prayer meeting said, with much fervor, "Ther's that blessed doctrine of universal depravity. What a comfort it is if we only live up to it."

Humor of the Maryborough Court — Among the humors of the Court at Maryborough were the remarks of jurors to whom objections had been made on the part of the defence. One juryman complained that he had been brought to the Court three times a year, and each time made an April fool of.

A Railroad Bull — The funny announcement is made in Chicago by the Atchison people that when their road to St. Louis — which is thirty-four miles the longest route — is open they will make as good time as the other railroads "by starting their trains an hour sooner." This is the best railroad bull of the year. — *New York Herald.*

He said that he would be back *this morning* this afternoon. (Italics should follow "said.")

Expert Testimony — Judge, to witness: "Who are you?"

Witness, who is a physician: "I am an insane expert, your honor."

Judge, with dignity: "Oh, you are? Well, get out

of this. We don't want any crazy people giving testimony in this court."— *Washington Star.*

Consoling Irish Doctor — "Begorra and I've knocked the fever out of him. That is one good thing."

Wife of patient: "O, doctor, do you think there is any hope?"

"Small chance of that, marm; but ye'll have the satisfaction of knowin' that he died cured."

John promised his father that he would pay his debts. (Whose debts — John's or his father's?)

Scrubbing — Sign painter: "Now, Missus Johnsing, what does you want on dis yer sign?"

Missus Johnsing, after a moment of deep thought: "I guess 'Goin' out scrubbin' done in here,' will do, Mr. Brown."

An Indiana Jury — An Indiana jury returned a written verdict of "Blode tu peces bi the biler bustin'."

Bill of Fare — Mr. Hyde, of Hyde & Tallow, Chicago: "Waiter, I want a dinner."

Waiter: "Vill ze gentleman haf *table-d'hote* or *a la carte?*"

Mr. Hyde: "Bring me a little of both, and have 'em put lots of gravy on it."

We thank you for the sweet singing canary sent us *a thousand times.* (Italics should follow "thank you.")

Peace in War — A member of the Irish House of Commons once remarked in that place, that "Sure the

French were the most restless nation in the world; they will never be at peace till they are engaged in another war."

A Loose Statement — A paper, giving an account of Toulouse, in France, says, "It is a large town, containing 60,000 inhabitants built entirely of brick."

Erratum — The words printed "pigs" and "cows" in Mr. Parker's letter on the land question, which appeared in yesterday's issue, should have been "pro's" and "con's."—*Cork Paper.*

Three Democratic journals have repudiated his suggestions *without much ceremony.—N. Y. Paper.* (Italics should follow "have.")

To Let — This house is to be let forever, or longer if required.

A Green. Policeman — "Do you think it will rain to-night?" asked a citizen of the policeman.

"Oi don't know, sorr; Oi've only been on the force wan wake," replied the policeman.

We — A comical use of the editorial "we" is Patrick Ford's statement in the *Irish World*, "We came to this country when a child of eight years."

Amputation — Reassuring Irish surgeon, to patient whose legs he has just amputated: "And now, my good fellow, cheer up. Keep a stiff upper lip and remain calm, and in six weeks, I pledge you my word, I'll have you on your feet again."

Bric-a-Brac — A reporter describing a collection of bric-a-brac says, "The visitor's eye will be struck on entering the room with a porcelain umbrella."

The company is authorized to manufacture steel rails *by statute.* (Italics should follow "authorized.")

An Irish Hearing — Two Irish servants were quarreling. "Shure," said the one, "an' didn't Oi hear yer masther comin' in after half pasht four av the noight." "An' shure," retorted the other, "an didn't Oi hear yer masther not comin' home at all lasht noight."

Ambiguous Warranty — "That bicycle I bought for my little boy only three weeks ago has gone all to pieces," said the fair customer. "Yes'm. You remember I warranted it to go fast," replied the dealer.

All Right — "O, Mrs. Snappy! I saw your husband in the park with three or four ladies around him."

"That's all right; but let me catch him with one lady around him."

A Bad Spell — "Father, how do you spell philosopher?" "Wid a large F, of course — how else? I wish yez wouldn't be botherin' me wid things yez ought to know yerself."

Following Directions — Mrs. Finnigan: "He's no better, doctor. You towld me to give him as much of the powder as would lay on a sixpence. I hadn't a sixpence, but I gave him as much as would go on five pennies; and its done him no good at all, at all."

A Prohibitory Law — In the year 1463 Parliament passed a law which prohibited anyone from wearing shoes "with toes more than two inches longer than the foot."

She is corroborated by her daughter *to some extent*" *Charge of Court.* (Italics should follow "is," or begin the sentence.)

Simply Perfection — Shoe dealer, for the sake of adding the strength of another favorable opinion: "Ah, madam, but that shoe is simply perfection upon your foot. James, how do you think Mrs. DeHoof's foot looks in this shoe?"

New clerk, anxious not to fall short in his enthusiasm: "Immense." — *Harper's Bazar.*

Mrs. Noorich Goes into Art — "Is this Mr. Mize?" "Yes, madam." "The painter of miniatures?" "Yes, madam." "What'll you charge to paint a life-size miniature of my daughter?"—*New York Sun.*

Sea-shore — "Bedad," says Mr. O'Hooligan, "give us a few more storrums an' we'll foind the say-shore in th' middle o' the oshun."

The farmer told his neighbor that his hogs were in his garden. (It is impossible to tell the meaning of the sentence.)

Origin of Bulls — No exhaustive analysis has ever been given of the origin and genesis of "bulls," but we believe they very often come from extreme quickness of

apprehension, the mind leaping to its conclusion without passing through the intermediate stages of the process, like the judge, who, in passing sentence on a burglar, said, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, sir; you, a strong sturdy fellow, instead of which you go and break into people's houses."

"I accomplished my business and returned the day after." It may be that the business was accomplished on the day after as well as on the return; but it may equally have been finished on the previous day. — JEVONS, *Logic.*

A BALD STATEMENT — Miss Wiseman: "Isn't your husband a little bald?"

Mrs. Hendricks, indignantly: "There isn't a bald hair in his head."— *Chatter.*

FILIAL AFFECTION — An Irishman swearing the peace against his three sons thus concluded his affidavit: "And this deponent further saith, that the only one of his children who showed him any real filial affection was his youngest son, Larry, for he never struck him when he was down."— HEARD, *Oddities of the Law.*

A refrigerator car is running on the New Jersey railroad *for bringing fresh meat from Chicago.* — (Italics should follow "car.")

SUN AND MOON—"The sun is all very well," said an Irishman, "but the moon is worth two of it; for the moon affords us light in the night-time, when we want it, whereas the sun's with us in the day-time, when we have no occasion for it."

A Startling Statement — A Sunday-school superintendent startled his school by remarking, "Yes, children; and nearly all the king's army, when they woke in the morning, found they were dead."

Tombstone Inscription — She lived a life of virtue, and died of the cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit, in the hope of a blessed immortality, at the early age of 21 years, 7 months and 16 days. Reader, 'Go thou and do likewise.'

The day has come to gladden many hearts *which we have looked for so long.* (Italics should follow "day.")

Irish Definition of a Sinecure — A place where there's nothing to do, and they pay you by the piece.

Bill of Lading — A bill of lading issued by the Wells Fargo Express Company contained the following exemption from liability: "This company shall not be liable for any loss or damage by fire, *the acts of God*, or of Indians, *or any other public enemies of the Government.*"

An Irish Sentinel — "The password is 'Saxe;' now don't forget it, Pat," said the colonel, just after the battle of Fontenoy, at which Saxe was marshal.

"Sacks? Faith, and I will not. Wasn't my father a miller?"

"Who goes there?" cried the sentinel, after the Irishman had arrived at his post.

Pat was as wise as an owl, and, in a sort of a whispered yell, replied:

"Bags, yer honor!"

He Stood Corrected — The New Yorker: "My rooms are on the fourth floor, so when you come to see me you must take the elevator up."

"His Boston cousin: "That we could hardly do. We will, however, ascend in the car."— *Truth.*

He received my free remarks on the terrors which he seeks to inspire *with great good nature.* — H. CRABB ROBINSON, *Diary.* (Italics should follow "received.")

Donkeys — Said the lecturer, "The roads up these mountains are too steep and rocky for even a donkey to climb; therefore I did not attempt the ascent."

Silence — Said an Irish justice to an obstreperous prisoner on trial, "We want nothing but silence, and but little of that."

A Grammatical Error — Lady of the house: "Can you saw wood?" Tramp: "No ma'am; but I can see it." Exit tramp.— *Time.*

Some New Anatomical Points — He was shot in the suburbs. — *Chicago News.*

She whipped him upon his return. — *Hawkeye.*

He kissed her passionately upon her reappearance. — *Jefferson Souvenir.*

He kissed her back.— *Constitution.*

Mr. Jones walked in upon her invitation. — *Electric Light.*

She seated herself upon his entering.— *Albia Democrat.*

We thought she sat down upon her being asked.— *Saturday Gossip.*

She fainted upon his departure.— *Lynn Union.*

He embraced her upon her restoration and no longer wept over her absence.

He was injured in the fracas.— *Philadelphia Ledger.*

He clung to her weeping.

They gossiped upon his downfall.— *Lawrence American.*

Difference in Air — Doctor: "What do I see, Herr Krause, you sitting here in the damp wine cellar!"

Patient: "You ordered me change of air, and you will readily admit that the air is very different from that in the room above."— *Humoristiche Blaetter.*

Dress-Reform — Mrs. O'Mulligan: "Phwat do yez think av dhress-refarm?"

Mrs. Whalen: "Dhress-refarm, is it? Shure it's a a great savin'. It's only yesterday I refarmed th' ould man's pants to fit Denny, an' it's no small job, nathur."

A Matter of Time — "Baptiste!"

"Monsieur!"

"What's the time?"

"Half-past 2."

"Saperlote! Go quick and fetch a cab. Train starts at 2:35."

"A cab? But there won't be time!"

"Two cabs, then."

Very Funny — "Yes, sir," said Mr. Gallagher; "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried." And then, as he saw a smile go round the room, he grew red in the face and went away mad.— *Boston Post.*

HEARD AT A FUNERAL — A New England lady records these words of a preacher at a funeral, "Often, brethren, have I dandled the corpse upon my knee."

THE POLITICAL SITUATION — An Irishman was lately heard to say that the present state of political affairs was "enough to make a man commit suicide or perish in the attempt."

MIXED METAPHOR — Carlo received severe injuries at the hands of a bull-dog.

RE-ARRANGED — "Here, said the proof-reader, "this doesn't read right. You say the man was 'looking disconsolately at the last dollar in his pocket.' He couldn't be looking at it if it was in his pocket."

"That's so," replied the disaster editor. "Make it read this way, 'was looking disconsolately through the hole in his pocket at the last dollar therein.'"—*Buffalo Express.*

OCULAR PROOF — A Liverpool committee-man proposed that a certain teacher should read aloud before the committee, that it might have "hocular proof of his harticulation."

Mr. Adams was escorted to the chair *amid storms of applause* by Rhett and Williams, both Southerners. (Italics should begin the sentence.)

FORCE OF HABIT — An Irish judge had a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. At the close of the assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the court reminded him that he had not passed sentence

of death on one of the criminals, as he had intended. "Dear me," said his lordship, "I really beg his pardon — bring him in."

Art Announcement — An Irish artist advertises that among other portraits he has a representation of "death as large as life."

Typographical — A female compatriot of the irrepressible George Francis Train addressed this remonstrance to a Buffalo paper: "By some fantastic trick of your type-setter my speech in St. James' Hall on Saturday evening is suddenly terminated, and so linked to that of Mr. Train that I am made to run off into an entirely new vein of eloquence. Among many other exploits, I am made to boast that I neither smoke, nor chew, nor drink, nor lie, nor steal, nor swear, as if such accomplishments were usual among American women; and wherever I refer to my honored countryman as 'white males,' I am reported as having addressed them as 'white mules.' All these are very good jokes, if credited to the printer's devil, but not to those who represent an unpopular idea and carefully weigh their words."

Patrick O'Connor — An Irish provincial paper inserted the following notice: "Whereas, Patrick O'Connor lately left his lodgings, this is to give notice that if he does not return immediately and pay for the same, he will be advertised."

Criticising the Parson — A minister of the gospel must be prepared to submit to all kinds of criticisms. Committees may at any time appear to consider his case. One criticised the minister for saying, "When Adam

was born," and remarked to a friend, "Any man who will say, 'When Adam was born,' instead of 'When Adam was created,' is unfit for his position. I call such a remark an *egreg-rious* blunder."

A committee went to a distant city to hear a minister, and when they returned, in conversing with the person who had recommended the minister to their notice, one of them said, "He preached a splendid sermon, and we were very much pleased with him. If he only had your *physic* we should certainly give him a call."— *New York Christian Advocate.*

SURVIVE — Mrs. Callahan is so much prostrated by the death of her husband that it is doubtful whether she will survive him.— *Western Paper.*

NET — An Irishman defined a net as "holes tied together by strings."

ABSENTEES — Schoolmaster at Ballyhooly, after calling the roll: "Are there any absentees present?"

NOT BIGOTED — "Phat is this I see, Moike?" asked Mr. O'Kelly. "And is it dhrinkin' whiskey yez are? Sure it only was yestherday ye tould me ye was a taytotler."

"Well, you're right, Mister O'Kelly," said Mike, "it's quite right ye are — I am a taytotler, it's thrue, but begorry, I'd have ye understhand I — I — I'm not a bigoted taytotler."

The house affirmed the proposal to abolish University tests *with enthusiasm.— Spectator.* (Italics should follow "affirmed.")

Ferretty's Sign — Reuben Ferretty, who died many years ago, was an eccentric but useful member of society. His business sign read:

"Reuben Ferretty, by God's grace and mercy, kills rats, moles, and all sorts of vermin and venomous creatures."

Abrupt Transitions — A president of a court-martial, in passing sentence, said, "Prisoner, not only have you committed murder, but you have run a bayonet through the breeches of one of Her Majesty's uniforms." Perhaps the best of such judicial utterances is that ascribed to a rural justice of the peace: "Prisoner, a bountiful Providence has endowed you with health and strength, instead of which you go round the country stealing hens."

A Furrier's Card — A furrier, having facilities for renovating old furs, advertised "capes, victorines, etc., made up for ladies out of their own skins."

He determined to force his son to the marriage, and afterwards to obtain the king's consent, *whether he would or not.* (Italics should follow "son.")

Neglecting the Antecedent — Instances of neglecting the antecedent are amusing. In an old geography we are told that Albany is a "town with three hundred houses and twelve hundred inhabitants with their gable ends toward the street."

A match vender of London used the following street cry: "Buy a pennyworth of matches from a poor old man made of foreign wood."

TOMBSTONE LITERATURE — Here lyes the Bodeys of George Young and Isabel Guthrie, and all their Posterity for more than fifty years backwards.— At *Montrose, Ireland.*

DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE — An instance of the distinction without a difference was offered by the Irishman who, having legs of different sizes, ordered his boots to be made accordingly. His directions were obeyed; but, as he tried the smallest boot on his largest leg, he exclaimed petulantly, "Confound the fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other, and, instead of that, he has made one smaller than the other."— *Tin Trumpet.*

FUNERAL NOTE — The procession at Judge Orton's funeral was very fine and nearly two miles in length, as was also the beautiful prayer of the Rev. Dr. Swing from Chicago.

NO SMOKING — "If yer goin' to smoke on this car, yer'll have to get off to do it," remarked a zealous conductor.

"Let's see yer put me off," was the ready reply, as the smoker jumped from the car and assumed a belligerent attitude.

Have you returned *the book* to the desk which I loaned you? (Italics should follow "desk.")

EXCEPT — "Good mornin', Mrs. Ryan. An' how is your brother-in-law, Mr. McCafferty, to-day?"

"Very bad, indade, Miss Corcoran, very bad, indade. Sorra a bite does he ate except what he drinks."

No soldier would have dared to say that he was glad that President Lincoln was shot *in our regiment.* (Italics should follow "soldier.")

WET AND DRY — An Irish post-boy, having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, was asked if he was not very wet.

"Arrah! I wouldn't care about being so very wet, if I wasn't so very dry, your Honor."

FERVID BUT AMBIGUOUS — He: "My dear friend, have you read my last novel?" She: "Yes." He: "How did you like it?" She: "I laid it down with intense pleasure."— *New York Truth.*

A PARLIAMENTARY MEASURE — A member of the Irish Parliament requested the passage of a bill enacting "that every quart bottle shall hold a quart."

It points out the line of battle upon which the Republican party can surely win *with all of Mr. Blaine's old time political sagacity.— Pittsburgh Paper.* (Italics should follow "points out.")

A CANNIBAL DOG — For sale, a bull terrier dog, two years old. Will eat anything. Very fond of children. Apply at this office.— *English Paper.*

MIXED METAPHORS — Most of us probably have been guilty, at one time or another, of some mixed metaphor. Though Irishmen may claim the palm for precedence in this matter, yet it was a negro preacher who remarked, "Brethren, the muddy pool of politics was the rock on which I split;" and Mr. W. S. Walsh, in his "Literary

Curiosities," gives some remarkable instances of mixed metaphors by men of education. For instance, Mr. O'Connor, in accusing Lord Northcote of disclosing too plainly the fact that he had introduced certain resolutions for the purposes of obstruction, said, "Mr. Speaker, Sir, since the government has let the cat out of the bag, there is nothing to be done but to take the bull by the horns."

When the delegates of the Paris workmen returned from the Philadelphia Exposition in 1876, Mr. Walsh says that they sent Victor Hugo an invitation, to which he replied by telegram, saying that he sent them "a grasp of the hand from the bottom of his heart."

The Irishman who said, "We will burn all our ships, and with every sail unfurled steer boldly out into the ocean of freedom," was more than matched by Justice Minister Hye, who, addressing the Vienna students in the troublous time of 1848, declared that "the chariot of the revolution is still rolling along, and gnashing its teeth as it rolls."

A much traveled bag or trunk comes back from an extended journey with its owner covered with posters of express companies.— *Yale Law Journal.*

May or Can.—Can is often used in place of may, and may sometimes in place of can. The distinction is well brought out in the following quotation:

Little Tommy: "Can I eat another piece of pie?"

Mamma, who is something of a purist: "I suppose you can."

Tommy: "Well, may I?"

Mamma: "No, dear, you may not."—A. S. HILL, *The Foundations of Rhetoric.*

A Mixed Dose — Druggist's bell rings violently at two A. M. Druggist: "Well?" Angry voice yells back: "No, you idiot — ill!"

A Blundering Version — An unmistakable bull (whose glory, however, belongs to the translation and not to the original) occurs in Isaiah xxxvii, 36: "Then the angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand. And when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses."

It almost completes my broken heart to see you continue the same course. — *Edinburgh Review.* (Read, completes the breaking of my heart.)

The Irish Rebellion — When writing home to a friend during the Irish rebellion of 1798, Sir Boyle Roche said, "To give you some idea of the danger we are in, I will only say that while I am writing this letter I have a sword in one hand and a pistol in the other."

Simplicity of Style — Be simple, be unaffected, be honest in your speaking and writing. Never use a long word where a short one will do. Call a spade a spade, not a well-known oblong instrument of manual husbandry; let home be home, not a residence; a place a place, not a locality; and so of the rest. Where a short word will do, you always lose by using a long one. You lose in clearness; you lose in honest expression of your meaning; and, in the estimation of all men who are qualified to judge, you lose in reputation for ability. The only true way to shine, even in this false world,

is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a very thick crust, but, in the course of time, truth will find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us; but simplicity and straightforwardness are. Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferiors, speak no coarser than usual; if with your superiors, no finer. Be what you say; and, within the rules of prudence, say what you are.—DEAN ALFORD.

THE FRONTIER QUESTION.—A member of the Cape Legislature, addressing the House upon the Frontier Question, said, "Such, Mr. Speaker, was the state of insecurity upon the Eastern Frontier that I and other settlers have often gone to our daily vocations leaving our peaceful homesteads, our happy wives, our smiling children, to return in the evening to find our houses burnt over our heads, our wives widows, and our children fatherless."

I told him to go slowly, but he left the room *quickly*, dropping the purse on the floor. (Italics should follow "he.")

AN IRISH TRUNK.—"Buy a trunk, Pat," said the dealer.

"And what for should I buy a trunk?" rejoined Pat.

"To put your clothes in," was the reply.

"And go naked," exclaimed Pat; "not a bit iv it!"

FRENCH INTERFERENCE.—During one of his speeches in Parliament, Sir Boyle Roche said, "Mr. Speaker, if we once permitted the villainous French masons to meddle with the buttresses and walls of our ancient con-

stitution, they would never stop nor stay, sir, till they brought the foundation stones tumbling about the ears of the nation."

An Intemperate Bull — "You can have no more here. You've taken too much already."

"'Xcuse me. I may've 'ad too much (hic), but I 'avn't 'ad enuf."

Not Tactful —

"Who is the belle to-night?" asked she,
As they stood on the ballroom floor;
He looked around the room to see,
And she speaks to him no more.

— *Cape Cod Item.*

I see that the monument will soon be completed *by the evening paper.* (Italics should follow "see.")

Empty-Minded — "My Lord, I assure you there is no understanding between us," exclaimed an eminent English lawyer who had been suspected of collusion with the counsel who represented the other side. Lord Eldon thereupon observed, "I once heard a squire in the House of Commons say of himself and another squire, 'We never through life had one idea between us; but I tremble for the suitors when I am told that two distinguished practitioners have no understanding between them.'"

An Irate Passenger — "Why didn't you put my luggage in as I told you?" asked an irate passenger as the train was moving off. "Eh, mon; yer luggage is no sic a fule as yersel'. Ye're in the wrong train."

HAY FEVER — Hoolihan: "Phwat's the matter wid yez, Curran?"

CURRAN: "It's th' hay faver Oi hov."

Hoolihan: "An' how did yez get it?"

Curran: "From shlapin' on a shtraw bed, av coorse. Any ould fool 'd know thot."

GROCER'S SIGN — An Atchison, Kan., grocer has a sign posted in his window, "Peck baskets of all sizes."

EPITAPH LITERATURE—

She's gone and cannot come to we,
But we shall shortly go to she.

UNINTENTIONALLY CORRECT — "If I were you, Jones, I wouldn't be a fool," said Robinson, during an argument.

"You are right; if you were I you wouldn't be a fool," replied the latter. — *Life.*

ANTECEDENTS. — In answer to a letter from the commissary of police, asking for information respecting the antecedents of one of his clerks, a village mayor wrote, "As to his antecedents, they are all dead, without a stain on their moral character."

IRISH AND FRENCH. — When Garrick condoled with an Irish gentleman upon the recent death of his father, "It is what we must all come to if we only live long enough," said the Irishman. But the idea is no more Irish than French, for when a Frenchman had built his chateau and completed the chapel to it, he called together his children and said, "I hope we shall all be buried there, if God grants us life."

Mixed Shooting.—"Owing to the distress of the times Lord Camden will not shoot himself or any of his tenants before the 4th of October." Read: In consequence of the distress of the times, neither Lord Camden himself nor any of his tenants will shoot before the 4th of October.—ADAM SHERMAN HILL, *The Foundations of Rhetoric.*

Churchyard Literature.—The following mark of esteem is as terse as it is ambiguous. It is found in a churchyard in Grafton, Vermont.

The meeting will now adjourn by singing the long-metre doxology *till nine o'clock to-morrow morning.* (Italics should follow "adjourn.")

Railway Signs.—The division of the great public into first, second, and third classes on all railways is one of the things forcing themselves on the attention wherever one travels on this side of the Atlantic. It does seem singular to see such signs at the station as "First and second-class ladies' waiting room," and "Third-class ladies' waiting-room." A critical observer is likely to wonder why the companies do not set a grammarian to keep watch on the sign-painter. Why not let "ladies" stand first in these signs, or, better still, let "ladies' waiting-room" precede the designation as to class? Perhaps the answer would be that it has always been as it is—that is, as long as railways have existed—and that is a sufficient answer, so far as the people of England are concerned. That it is a reflection upon an

estimable lot of people to call them "second-class ladies" or "third-class ladies" does not seem to have penetrated the mind of those responsible for this atrocity.— *London Letter, in Boston Paper.*

Quarry Work — McGuire after his first day's work at the quarry: "Oi worruk no more at that place." Mrs. McGuire: "For phoy, Dennis?" "Oi spint hours to-day drillin' holes in the rocks phen a man comes round an' puts powther in all thim holes, an' blows thim to smithereens."

The hotel is to be enlarged by reducing the size of its immense rooms.— *New York Paper.*

A Double Construction — A man had a donkey for sale; and hearing that a friend wanted to buy one, wrote him:

"Dear D. — If you are looking for an A. 1. donkey, don't forget me. Yours, etc., F."

An Apology — Miss N —, how could you think that I ever said in company that you were stupid? Quite the contrary; whenever your name was mentioned I was always the one who didn't say so.— *Renchthaler.*

An Elderly Child — Wanted, an experienced nurse, to take charge of a young child *between 30 and 35 years old, of unexceptionable character, and good reference.— Dublin Paper.* (Italics should follow "nurse.")

Clearness — There are two very fairly distinct ways in which we constantly fail to make ourselves understood. The first is by so expressing ourselves that what

we say may mean more than one thing; in which case our style is sometimes vague, sometimes ambiguous. The second is by so expressing ourselves that, at least without study on the part of the reader, what we say does not mean anything at all; in which case our style is obscure.— WENDELL, *English Composition.*

IN THE PLURAL — "Ah, Mees Hobartone, you climb ze Matterhorn? Zat vas a foot to be proud of."

"Pardon me, count, but you mean 'feat.'"

"O–h! You climb it more zan vonce?"

MYSTERIOUS STORE SIGN — Beef is very high, our prices are the same.

DARK REGRETS — A pert young Scotch advocate, whose case had gone against him, had the temerity to exclaim that "he was much astonished at such a decision," whereupon the court was about to commit him to jail, when John Scott, afterward Lord Eldon, the counsel on the other side, interfered in his favor. "My lords, my learned friend is young; if he had known your lordships as long as I have, he would not have expressed astonishment at any decision of your lordships" — an apology which seemed to satisfy the court.

INCONGRUITY — A humorous incident never seems so very absurd as when it happens in connection with some solemn occasion. A maid relating the details of a funeral said, "I am glad to say we were very lucky about it. Everything went off beautifully. We didn't have a single accident." Another afflicted one remarked, gazing abstractedly around at the preparations for the funeral, "Well, my dear, after all, these things are a

great expense." A worthy man grieving the loss of his wife said to a friend who had acted as pall bearer, "You have been very kind. I cannot thank you enough. I hope to have the opportunity of doing as much for you some day." Confused, but rising to the occasion, the friend responded, "Don't mention it. I was only too happy to serve you in this way."

Every monumental inscription should be in Latin; for that being a dead language it will ever live.— JOHNSON, *Lives of the Poets.*

A MIXED RELATION — "Has your sister got a son or a daughter?" said an Irishman to a friend. "Upon my life," he replied, "I don't know yet whether I'm an uncle or an aunt."

A COLORED TOAST — The health once proposed by a worthy colored man is a bullish gem of the first water: "De Gobenor ob our State! He come in wid much opposition; he go out wid none at all."

DEFINITIONS OF THE BULL — Sydney Smith defines a bull as "An apparent congruity and real incongruity of ideas suddenly discovered." Coleridge says, "A bull consists in a mental juxtaposition of incongruous ideas, with a sensation, but without the sense, of connection." Smith points out that a bull is the very reverse of wit; "for as wit discovers real relations that are not apparent, bulls admit apparent relations that are not real."

ON THE BENCH — Sir Thomas Trevor, a Baron of the Exchequer, 1625-49, when presiding at the Bury Assizes,

had before him a cause relating to the wintering of cattle. Thinking the charge immoderate, he said, "I wonder thou art not ashamed, for I myself have known a beast *wintered* one whole *summer* for a noble." To which the man at once, with ready wit replied, "That was a *bull*, my lord." Whereat the company was highly amused.—THOMS, *Anecdotes and Traditions.*

INDEX.

A

Aboard, too much, 80
Abroad, 151
Absence, 237
Absent, 53
Absentee, 1, 74, 130, 273
Absent-minded, 76, 97, 101, 105, 139, 148, 157, 170, 208, 212, 230, 231, 235, 258
Accent, 14, 113, 240
Accident, 54, 183, 201, 204, 263, 284
Accidental, 127
Accompanied, 130
Acquitted, 233
Act, 41, 136, 268
Acting, Kean's, 22
Acts of assembly (Legislation)
Address, 49, 70, 142, 215
Advance, 34
Adverb, position of, 188
Advertised, will be, 272
Advice, 161
Affection, 54, 123, 133, 267
Affidavit, 97
Affirmative, 151
Afraid, 122, 172
After, 93
Afternoons, 169
Age, 75, 176, 220
Agnostic, 84
Agreement, verbal, 218
Ahead, 121, 168
Air, 225, 270
A la carte, 263
Alford, Dean, 29, 76, 159, 279
Alias, 89
Alight, 158
Alive with them, 213
All, saving, 93
Allardyce, 44
Allegory, 64
Alligators, 126
Allusion, 173
Almost, 230
Alone, 168, 248
Alphabet, 155
Ambiguities, inconsistencies and, 7
Amner's gem, 184
Among, 41
Amputation, 264
Amusement, 30
Analyzed, 24
Anatomical, 269
Ancestors, 175
Angling, 213
Animals, 12, 50, 235
Annually, 233
Anonymous, 66
Announcement, 3, 84, 131, 155
Another, 89, 223
Answer, 61, 185
Answering the roll call, 53
Antecedent, 26, 274, 281
Antiquity, 164, 213
Anxious to please, 227
Apology, 220
Apoplexy, 50
Appeal, 102, 164
Apples, 4, 70, 116
Apprentice, 172
Aquatics, 60
Arabin, Sergeant, 47
Archibald, 61
Argument, 182, 196, 236
Arms, without, 172
Army and navy, 34, 53, 60, 64, 78, 91, 113, 132, 133, 136, 140, 148, 154, 157, 170, 171, 177, 180, 186, 187, 228, 230, 234, 239, 240, 263, 268, 274, 278
Arnold, 59
Around, 265
Arrival, 119
Art, 11, 37, 167, 186, 260, 266, 272

Ass, 110, 146, 250
Assembly, acts of (Legislation)
Assurance, 152
Atkins, Private, 60
Attempt, 271
Attention, 36
Attorney (Bench and bar)
Auction, 200
Aunt, uncle or, 285
Austen, 260
Autographs, 199
Author, 128
Average, 8
Ax, 179
Ayres, 67, 189, 224

B

Bacchanal, 252
Bailey, 207
Balance, out of, 115
Bald, 267
Banker's letter, a, 73
Bank, notes, 125; savings, 194
Bankruptcy, 93
Bannister, 245
Baptism, 45
Bashful, 160
Baskets, peck, 281
Bathos, 161
Baudin, 186
Bayonet, 274
Bear, Russian, 101; sold here, 69
Beat, 124, 136
Beauty, 214, 238
Beaux, 123
Beef, 159, 284
Before, 93, 109, 169, 184, 192
Beggars, 191, 261
Begging the question, 68
Begin, before we, 192
Behaving like gentlemen, 118
Behind, 109, 169
Behindhand, 12
Bench and bar, 3, 9, 11, 13, 14, 18, 23, 25, 30, 32, 33, 37, 46, 47, 48, 51, 52, 71, 74, 76, 79, 87, 96, 97, 98, 102, 103, 110, 112, 114, 118, 122, 139, 140, 150, 163, 174, 175, 178, 182, 185, 193, 195, 198, 199, 200, 202, 203, 206, 209, 210, 212,
Bench and bar. 214, 218, 229, 231, 234, 236, 241, 242, 244, 247, 261, 262, 263, 266, 267, 269, 271, 280, 285
Beneficial society, 133
Bent, 137, 167, 218, 221
Beranger, 20
Best, Mr. Justice, 135
Better, 63
Between, 170, 201
Beverage, 259
Bidder, 147
Bigamy, 182
Bigoted, not, 273
Bill, anti-suicide, 257; bank, 235; board, 117; carpenters, 97; counterfeit, 40; of lading, 268
Billings, Josh, 195
Bird, like a, 87, 158
Birthday regrets, 261
Bishops, unbroken, 101
Bivalve, delicious, 71
Blackberries, 222
Blackguards, 200
Blackstone, 228
Bleating, 249
Blind, 22, 38, 190, 237
Blomfield, Bishop, 218
Blood, 228, 261
Blunderbuss, 232
Board, 120, 182
Boat, in a, 2
Boehme, the philosopher, 126
Boiled, 53, 79, 120, 181
Bones, 261
Boots, mixed, 185
Born, 211, 255
Both, 70, 79, 224
Bottle, 79, 276
Bottomless pit, 123
Bourne, to that, 36
Brains, lecture on, 152
Bread, without, 188
Breckenridge, Judge, 90
Brevity, 153
Bribery, 48
Bric-a-brac, 265
Brick, built of, 264
Bridge, 185

Broad and narrow, 2
Brother, 133, 218, 228
Buchmann, 166
Buckingham, Duke of, 131
Buckle, 79
Bud, nip in the, 70, 219
Buffalo, preferred a, 194
Bull by the horns, 277
Bulletins, the Pope's, 20
Bulls, defined 1, 285; origin of, 266
Bulwer, 18
Bunions, 82
Bunyans, more, 256
Burden, sharing the, 20
Burglary, 121, 171, 217, 233, 267
Burgomaster, 221
Burgoyne, 53
Burial, without Christian, 256
Buried, 98, 105, 170, 197, 212, 281
Burn our ships, 277; houses, 279
Burning, at the, 83; notes, 125
Business, 4, 36, 39, 53, 65, 67, 68, 69, 71, 73, 79, 87, 90, 97, 111, 126, 131, 136, 137, 139 140, 147, 179, 185, 200, 202, 207, 231, 233, 235, 248, 259, 261, 266, 279, 281, 282, 284
But, 86
Butcher, 193, 207

C

Cæsar, 181
Cake and have it, eat, 231
Calamity, 219
Calm, 196
Calls, making, 62, 118, 225
Camden, Lord, 282
Camel, easier for a, 127
Can, may or, 277
Candle, lantern and, 214; light, 53
Cannibalism, 106, 155, 276
Canning, 259
Cant, religious, 189
Capitol, removing the, 30
Cards, visiting, 173
Career, a successful, 255
Caricature, 227
Carriage, 22, 126
Case, a parallel, 157
Castlereagh, Lord, 99
Catachresis, 99
Catamaran, a, 141
Caterer, 71
Cat out of the bag, 277
Cats, tax on, 2
Cause of blundering, 224
Celebrity, 117
Cemetery (Epitaph literature)
Censure, judicial, 174
Centurion, 117
Century, 132
Certificates, 167, 168, 241
Chandelier, 186
Chariot, revolution, 277
Chase, steeple, 172; exciting, 60
Cheese, 68, 80
Chemistry, 2, 33, 162, 207
Chickens, counting the, 91
Children, 51, 141, 200, 283
Chimney, 5
Chiropody, 23
Cholera, 156
Church (Minister and church)
Churchyard (Epitaph literature)
Citizens, fellow, 91
Classification, 114, 248
Clear the court, 200
Clearness, 3, 120, 153, 283
Clement XIV, Pope, 20
Clergyman (Minister and church)
Clever, 127
Climate of India, 76
Climax, anti, 161, 189
Clock, 131, 149, 168, 169
Cloudy, 85, 230
Coach and six, 222
Cobbett, 113
Cockburn, Lord, 182
Cocked hat and sword, 75
Cock-loft, 146
Coffee-house, 179
Coffin, 39, 191, 230
Collectors, tax, 129
College, 63, 146, 174, 181
Colman, Geo., 127
Coleridge, 203, 285

Column, personal, 108, 117, 131, 237
Comma, 219, 221
Commentator, 250
Commission, 113
Committee, 84, 236, 271, 272
Commons, humor of, 1, 16, 21, 34, 42, 78, 144, 157, 158, 211, 249, 263, 280
Comparison, 29, 129
Competition, 137
Complimentary, 6, 28, 41, 53, 60, 102, 164, 195, 204, 238, 258
Composition, rules of, 95
Compulsory, 67
Conclusions, 145, 250
Conclusive, 140
Condolence, 95, 281
Conference committee, 238
Confession, an open, 121
Confidence man, a, 13
Confusion, figurative, 153; of thought, 191, 259
Congress, acts of (Legislation)
Congressional, 65, 82, 144, 171, 219, 260
Con, pro and, 264
Conscious, 83
Constitution, walls of the, 279
Contempt, 114, 284
Contemptible, 248
Contraction, 147
Contrary, proof of, 204
Convalescent, 46
Convicted, self, 90
Convincing, 86, 218
Cook, a slow, 23; Dr. 67
Coronation, 46
Coroner, 5, 50, 177, 220, 235, 245
Corporal in the 76th, 133
Corpse, 95, 203, 229, 278
Correct, 115, 281
Corrected, 269
Correspondence, 28
Corroborated, 266
Corruption, 145
Council, 18, 214
Count, an Irish, 115; Frankenberg, 93
Counterfeit, 40
Countersign, giving the, 79, 268
Country, a great, 129
Court (Bench and bar)
Coward, 139, 229
Cows, 139, 237
Crane, 167
Cremation, 249
Cries, deaf to her, 69
Crisis, 123
Criticism, 46, 59, 84, 198, 239, 243, 254, 272,
Cromwell, 251
Crown of good deeds, 254
Crowned heads, 23
Cruel of him, 32
Crying water, 193
Cubits, 159
Cure, 37, 72, 263
Currency question, 107
Curriculum, 206
Cursing their maker, 158
Curtis, Geo. Wm., 103; Sir Wm. 225
Cynical, 252

D

Dalhousie, 163
Damage, 205, 239
Danger, to avoid, 3; of the Revolution, 136
Dare classibus austros, 38
Darkness, mixed, 72
Davis, 114, 190
Day, 159, 227, 267
Dead, 2, 27, 73, 81, 95, 122, 123, 151, 154, 171, 200, 225, 253, 268, 278
Deaf, 69, 141, 187, 246, 259
Dear me, 121
Death, 4, 5, 6, 94, 112, 113, 117, 135, 137, 140, 149, 170, 179, 183, 188, 194, 201, 207, 215, 221, 233, 261, 272
Debt, liquidated, 199
Dec. 8, Nov. 5, 15
Decalogue, 260
Decapitated, 252
Deception, 50, 154
Decline, 104
Deed without a name, 199
Deeds, crown of, 254

Deer, 258
Definitions, 1, 5, 31, 44, 218, 236, 252, 273, 285
Delivery, 223
DeMille, 164
Demise, a sudden, 94
Democratic report, 191
Denis, Madame, 204; St. 136
Dentistry, 105, 106, 233
Deposition, 247
Depravity, 80, 262
Description, a droll, 31
Desecrated, 132, 177
Destitute, very, 45
Devil, 1
Devotion, 102
Diagnosis, 124
Diamonds, 168
Diary, Moore's, 52
Die, 4, 5, 6, 22, 52, 98, 102, 105, 120, 135, 156, 170, 208, 211, 222
Died, 48, 60, 103, 130, 263
Difference, 28, 33, 70, 177, 275
Dignity, on his, 231
Dining invitations, 21, 24, 253
Directions, following, 8, 16, 59, 107, 149, 166, 171, 224, 259, 265
Disapprove, 166
Discord, apple of, 70
Discount, 159
Dispensing the gospel, 244
Disperse, 100
Disposition, 100
Disraeli, 61, 123, 220
Distinction, 33, 150, 177, 275
Distress, 96
Divided equally, 235
Divinity, 251
Divorce proceedings, 23
Doctor (Physician)
Doctrine, 262
Document, 230
Doer and knower, 114
Dogs, 2, 69, 91, 111, 183, 184, 195, 276
Dollar, 13
Donkey, 219, 222, 269, 270, 283
Dose, mixed, 278
Doubt, 175, 176
Down a peg, 132
Doxology, 282
Doyle and Yelverton, 118
Dreaming, 72
Drinking, 4, 147, 254
Driving, 26, 46, 54
Drop in, 240
Drown, 5, 105, 194, 212, 221, 246
Drug, a deadly, 49
Dry, wet and, 276
Due, 52, 199
Duel, 67, 90, 144
Dumb, 178
Dunce, 13
Dundreary, Lord, 109
Dusted, mantel, 59
Duty, discharge of, 96; -on, 78
Dying, groans of the, 154

E

Eagle, American, 101
Ear, 11, 139, 176, 236
Early, 109, 244
Easier for a camel, 127
Easy, enough, 107; stages, 60
Echo, a fine, 55
Edgeworth, 152, 247
Edinburgh, Town Council, 18
Editor, 6, 10, 33, 41, 42, 50, 71, 84, 104, 159, 175, 184, 197, 230, 240, 255, 264, 271
Editorial announcement, 41, 131
Educational, 13, 33, 99, 100, 155, 160, 186, 192, 206, 221, 236, 241, 258
Eggs, 110, 120, 170
Egregious, 273
Elder Podson, 110
Eldon, Lord, 280, 284
Electricity, 122
Elevated road, 39
Elevator, 269
Eloquence, 102
Elsewhere, 71
Embalming, 255
Embrace, 62, 155, 270
Emerson, Plato and, 109
Emperor of Austria, 250
Emphasis, 113, 197, 236
Empty-minded, 280

Enclosure, 90
Encouragement, 11, 125
End, 131, 229
Endlich, 228
Ends, at both, 30
Enfield, 148
Engine, Corliss, 163
England and Ireland, 233
English, language, 193; language and literature, 252; quite, 194
Enjoyed, 113, 208
Enlisted in the 75th, 133
Enthusiasm, 246, 266, 273
Epitaph literature, 10, 52, 56, 63, 85, 94, 100, 102, 124, 125, 152, 161, 164, 207, 212, 230, 268, 275, 281, 282, 285
Equally, 66
Equivocation, 189
Erected to the memory, 10
Errata, (Typographical), 121, 226, 264
Established church, 161
Estate, life, 98
Esthetics, 167
Eternity, sure as, 163
Even, 118
Evening, every, 210
Evolution of a law, 214
Exaggeration, intemperate, 239
Examination, a lucid, 158
Except, 275
Exception, 232
Excessively, 233
Exchange, in, 139
Exclamation, 149, 164
Exhausted, 19
Expansion 147
Expect, 173
Expenses, making, 36
Expert, insane, 262
Explosion, 187, 201, 205
Extraordinary, nothing, 180
Extravagance, 63
Exultation, 133
Eye, 93, 131, 168, 226, 238, 265

F

Fabrication, malicious, 3
Faces, 107, 123, 144
Fail, 204
Fallacies, logical, 14, 76, 143, 147, 149, 152, 183
False rumor, 213
Familiar quotations, 260; sayings, 117
Family, 79, 160, 209
Famine, 175
Famous, 145
Farmer's letter, a, 227
Fast, 254
Fatal, 50, 149, 200
Fate, fixed as, 163
Father, like his, 193, -less, 279
Fathoms, how many, 93
Favors, 191
Fears of recovery, 196
Feat, difficult, 33; to be proud of, 284
Feeding, bottle, 79; the cows, 139
Feet, 83, 264
Felon, 233
Ferretty's sign, 274
Ferry company's notice, 141, 188
Fervid, 276
Fever, hay, 281
Fewer men, 12
Fight, not in the, 229
Finest, one of the, 14
Finger-posts (Sign lore)
Fire, on, 3, 32
First, 70, 98, 169, 184
Fish, 20, 25, 95, 221, 252
Fits, 251
Fixed, as fate, 163; on me, 106
Flats, mixed, 165
Flattering, not, 143
Fleas, full of, 75
Floating in the air, 219
Flock, 198
Flood, 219
Follow him, may, 196
Fond of children, 276
Fool, 161, 186, 248, 262, 280, 281
Foot, in it, 140; longer than, 193; Mr., 81; of the class, 2; -prints, 171
Ford, dangerous, 209
Forecast, Irish, 105

Forelock, 93
Forever, 2, 222
Forgive and forget, 107
Forgot himself, 250
Form, good, 81, 111
Forsaking the ship, 228
Fortnight, 130, 156
Fossil, 252
Found, 157, 225, 249
Foundation stones, 280
Franking, 78
Frankenberg, Count, 93
Franklin, Benjamin, 209
Freak, museum, 198
Freedom, Ireland's, 31
Frigates, 123
Frontier question, 279
Fruitful valleys, 210
Fruitless search, 217
Full of it, 22
Fund, arch, 154
Funeral, 14, 61, 69, 102, 105, 118, 131, 138, 155, 228, 271, 275, 284
Furrier's card, 274
Future, a brilliant, 41; a great, 161

G

Gallery, art, 186
Garret, 146
Garrison of Ostend, 230
Gas, 240
Gaskell, 56
Gaul, all, 169
Gems, 128, 285
Gender, 252
Generosity, 156
Gentlemen, 118, 122, 140, 144, 170, 203
Genuine "ads," 222
German, oratory, 184; very, 25, 41
Ghost, 118, 190
Gibbon, 113, 153, 208
Gibraltar, 163
Gifted, highly, 62
Gigantic servant, 160
Glad, 15, 29, 188
Gloves, 165
Gluttony, 212
Gnashing its teeth, 277
Go thou, 268
Golden, silence is, 15
Goldsmith's poem, 55
Gone, pretty far, 176
Good, form, 62, 81, 111; night, 72
Goose, 110, 130, 219
Gospel, dispensing with, 244
Got, 67
Governor, the, 285
Grace, state of, 108
Grammar of science, 37
Grammatical, accuracy, 201; error, 269; refusal, 191
Graham, 251
Grand sight, a, 37
Gratitude, 146
Graves, 138, 146, 150, 225
Gravestone (Epitaph literature)
Grazing, 196
Greater contains the less, 142
Greenwood, 22
Grief-stricken, 118
Grippe, 97
Groans of the dying, 154
Groom, 47
Guaranteed satisfaction, 202
Guards, home, 157
Guess at it, a, 39
Guillotined, 125, 143
Guilty, not, 37, 44
Gundy, Solomon, 223
Gymnastics, 65

H

Habeas corpus, 196
Habit, force of, 105, 178, 231, 271
Hair, 111, 134, 199, 248, 267
Half, 33, 79, 80, 93, 107, 132, 154, 169, 185, 228
Hallam, 54
Hamlet, seeing, 24
Hand-bill, 167
Hand, grasp of, 277; of man, 242; to mouth, 87
Handwriting, 99, 250, 253
Hands, 137, 171, 172
Hanging, 6, 23, 135, 139, 243

Happiness, home, peace, 151
Happy and miserable, 151
Harrison, President, 48
Hart, 26, 248
Hawkers, fish, 25
Hazlitt, 151
Head, 13, 137, 156, 213
Headache, 106
Heads, crowned, 23
Health, 80, 233
Hear, 1, 157, 259
Heard, at a funeral, 271; in a station, 253
Hearing, an Irish, 265
Heart, 252
Heavy, 59, 260
Hereditary, 1
Herkimer, Gen., 234
Herself, isn't, 27
Higginson, 175
Highland waiter, 9
Hill, 132, 277, 282
Hills and valleys, 210
Hints, 60, 112, 115
History, 128, 251
Hod, 126
Hodgson, 77, 169, 173
Hoe, 87
Hogarth, 116
Hogs, 9, 59, 79, 82, 90, 122, 184, 193, 205, 227, 236, 259, 266
Hold on, 65
Holmes, 261
Home, and abroad, 151; and peace, 151; at, 70; gone, 282; guards, 157
Honor to be noticed, 254
Hope for, nothing to, 63
Horizontally, 159
Hospitality, 24, 156
Host, 70, 71, 250
Hostility, 66
Hostler, an Irish, 58
Hotel, 62, 67, 95, 117, 120, 126, 140, 179, 198, 240, 263, 283
Housekeeper, 137
House of Commons (Commons)
Hovel, king in a, 148
However, 25
Hugo, 277
Humbugs, 190
Hundred, 221
Hunt, Leigh, 181
Hurricane, 164
Husband (Marriage)
Hustings, hissed from, 9
Hutton, Dr., 145
Hypallage, 37
Hydrostatics, 252
Hypocrisy, 166
Hypothesis, 236
Hyslop, 76

I

Ice-cream, 196, 259
Identity, mistaken, 88
Idiot, 241
Ignorance, 143, 186
Illogical (Fallacies)
Image, 218
Imagery running riot, 171
Imlach, 148
Immaculate, 252
Immense, 148, 266
Immerse, 45
Impediment in speech, 45
Impolitic, 134
Importance, 90, 116, 193, 195
Impossible, 120, 134, 209, 259
Improbable, 209
Impromptu definitions, 236
Impunity, 96, 166
Inconsistencies and ambiguities, 7
Indexing, 128, 135
Infallible, 20, 45, 177
Inflated expression, 20
Informer, 185
Inhabitants, 264
Injured, fatally, 50; similarly, 54
Inmates, 5
Innovation, 207
Insane, 213, 262
Inscriptions (Epitaph literature)
Instructions (Directions)
Inspector, 222
Insurance, life, 16
Intemperance, 4, 16, 17, 22, 50, 58, 80, 86, 87, 93, 134, 137, 214, 254, 260, 273, 280

Interim, 62
Interpretation, 127, 228
Intervention, non, 218
Invasion, 157
Invisible, 2, 160
Invitations, dining, 21, 24, 253
Ireland and England, 240
Iron, 126, 231
Irony, 236
Irretrievably lost, 47

J

Jail, old, 246
Jevons, 69, 111, 197. 247, 267
Jewel, sweet, 245
Jiffy, in a, 137
Job, finishing the, 171
Johnson, Dr., 44, 78, 146, 156, 186, 227
Jones, old Mrs., 119
Judge (Bench and bar) 3, 19, 32, 41, 47, 52, 74, 98, 103, 114, 139, 185, 202, 209, 210, 229, 244, 247, 261, 262, 267, 271, 285
Judicial censure, 174
Judgment, striking off, 52
Justice O'Malley, 206
Jury, (Bench and bar) 5, 11, 32, 44, 102, 120, 122, 166, 209, 218, 231, 245, 262, 263

K

Kean's acting, 22
Kell, Deputy, 166
Kemble, 51
Kenyon, Lord, 14
Kicking cows, 237
Killed, 51, 54, 79, 130 149, 194, 235, 246
Kind, three of a, 176; two of a, 37, 225
King, in the hovel, 148; live forever, 2; of terrors, 178
Klopstock, the poet, 94
Knave, 129, 157
Knew him, thought he, 210
Knight, 49,
Knob, press the, 179

L

Labor omnia vincit, 246
Ladies, Protestant, 35; seats for, 188
Lading, bill of, 268
Lady, 56, 108, 169, 282
Lamb, Charles, 47, 181
Lame, 33
Land and sea, 175
Landlord in the chair, 81
Landlords, absentee, 1, 74, 130
Lang, 116
Language, a weak, 193; and literature, 252; dead, 285; lesson in, 234
Lantern and candle, 214
Lanterns, carriage, 22
Late, 109, 179,
Latest, 148
Latin maxims, 198
Laughing matter, not a, 197, 270
Law, evolution of a, 214; prohibitory, 266
Lawyers, (Bench and bar) 74, 76, 158, 183, 241, 244, 247, 284
Lay, 149
Leads the world, 12
Learning, progeny of, 64
Lease, verbal, 210
Leather tax, 21
Lecture, 120, 152, 157, 197, 249, 269
Left-handed, 211
Legislation, 30, 38, 84, 90, 93, 95, 110, 129, 171, 175, 196, 219, 222, 235, 246, 257, 276, 279
Lempriere, 83
Lennox, 146
Less, greater contains the, 142
Lessing, 202
Letters, 73, 90, 91, 95, 123, 142, 147, 149, 215, 227, 232, 254, 281, 283
Liberality, 108
Lie and lies, 33, 91, 149, 172, 183, 220, 237
Life, 22, 23, 41, 47, 96, 200, 203, 240, 268, 281
Light, candle, 53

Lighted, brilliantly, 194
Lightning, thunder and, 39
Like, 129, 158, 218
Line, 31, 101
Lion, British, 101, 177, 250
Liquid state, in a, 58
Liquidated debt, 199
Literal, 180, 228
Literary blunders, 108
Literature, language and, 252
Live, 2, 208, 222
Living after death, 14, 194
Loaded, isn't, 232
Locked out, 216
Logical fallacies (Fallacies)
Logic, mock, 189; Scotch, 154
Loins, 190
London, clock, 169; seeing, 242; visiting, 152
Longevity, 75
Look, 4, 55
Lord, 14, 33, 99, 104,109, 182, 189
Lost, 41, 47, 77, 119, 142, 147, 174, 184, 225
Love, 32, 60, 72, 86, 121, 124, 204
Loyal, superlatively, 254
Lubbock, 34
Luck, bad, 68
Lucrative, 51

M

Macaulay, 8
Macbeth, 7, 38, 189
Made, wonderfully, 13, 159
Magnetic needles, 186
Mahomed II, 228
Malaprop, Mrs., 64, 104, 116, 187, 243
Malaria, 226
Male or female, 141
Malice aforethought, 247
Manager, 101
Manned, 2
Mantel dusted, 59
Mark, 90, 236
Marketable, not, 209
Marriage, 27, 34, 69, 84, 116, 149, 199, 211, 212, 217, 245. 267, 274
Merrion Square, 137
Marshal-law men, 136
Martyr, a pale, 119
Masses, addressing the, 39
Masters, old, 37
Mathematics, Irish, 115, 208
Mathews, 69, 177, 244
Matrimony (Marriage)
Maxims, 84, 198
May or can, 277
Mayor, 1, 45, 203, 234, 238, 281
McClellan, Gen., 43
McCosh, Dr., 86
McGowan, Tim., 170
Meant it, 231
Measure, Irish, 115, 208
Medicine, 3, 45, 49, 51, 57, 140, 190, 265
Mediocrity, 10
Meet again, never, 95
Meeting, 2, 4, 26, 121, 210, 217, 282
Meetwell, 157
Melancholy sight, 38
Men, fewer, 12; medical, 175
Mending, 17
Mens conscia recti, 36
Meridian line, 31
Metals, 46
Metamorphic, 252
Metaphor, 13, 93, 101, 113, 166, 190, 219, 249, 261, 276
Metaphysics, 5
Military (Army and navy)
Milk, pure, 243
Milliner, 39
Milton, 153
Mimicking the professor, 248
Mine, gold, 178
Miniature, 266
Minister and church, 14, 17, 18, 19, 24, 29, 31, 32, 35, 38, 57, 61, 62, 82, 86, 87, 97, 101, 103, 110, 111, 112, 130, 138, 142, 145, 148, 152, 154, 158, 160, 161, 163, 172, 180, 186, 189, 190, 192, 197, 198, 199, 206, 208, 210, 218, 226, 228, 229, 232, 238, 239, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 250, 253, 256, 260, 261, 268, 271, 272, 276, 278, 282
Minute, not a, 188

Minutes, in a few, 147
Miraculous, 136
Miserable and happy, 151
Misery, cup of, 33
Misfortunes, single, 130
Missionary, 164, 226
Misplaced words, 188
Misprints, 57
Missed it, 60
Misspelling, humor of, 234
Mistaken, 33, 88
Misters and voyagers, 62
Monday till Friday, 112
Money, 87, 152
Months, eighteen, 65
Monopoly, 56
Monument, standing, 14
Moon, sun and, 267
Moore, Tom, 52
More, 86, 256
Morley, 15
Morning, 72, 174, 188
Mortal remains, 215
Moses died, 60
Mother, 124, 181
Motion, 26, 81
Move on, 28
Mum, 119, 164
Munchausen, 147
Munster man, a, 207
Murder, not only, 274
Mushrooms, 175
Music, 46, 176, 193
Musician, 107, 224, 237
Mute, standing, 1

N

Naked, 279
Name, 181, 210, 242
Nap, taking a, 192
Napoleon, 20
Nation, ears of, 280
Navy (Army and navy)
Needles, magnetic, 186
Negligence, 178
Neither, 88, 129, 197, 237
Net, 273; work, 44
Newgate prison, 246
Newspaper bulls, 196
Niece, a pretty, 164
Night, 72, 140, 174, 267
Nile, banks of, 64
Nip in the bud, 70, 219
No, 151
Noise, 18, 90
Noiseless, 174
Nom de plume, 187
North, Lord, 104
Notes, bank, 125
Nothing, half, 25; in it, 213; to hope for, 63
Notices (Sign lore), 4, 8, 20, 35, 50, 60, 65, 73, 113, 139, 141, 179, 187, 194, 197, 208, 210, 231, 235, 244 261
Notwithstanding, 57
Novel, 62, 88, 138, 276
Now bid me run, 259
Nowhere, 34
Nuisance, 32

O

O'Brien's son, Mrs., 152
O'Connell, Daniel, 199, 210, 222
O'Connor, Patrick, 272
O'Flanagan, Daniel, 167
O'Looney, Lady, 56
O'Malley, Justice, 206
Oath, under, 3
Obedience, military, 171
Obeying directions (Directions)
Obituary notice, 35, 187, 231
Obliged, much, 158
Obscurity, 134, 284
Ocular proof, 271
Occupied, 231
Office, usurped, 28
Old, 37, 53, 67, 74, 107, 119, 160, 246
Oliphant, 177
Omissions, 113, 184
One, 14, 84, 172, 233, 255
Only, 24, 71
Opening, a tangled, 192
Opera glasses, 148
Operation, a new, 199
Opinion, contemptible, 248
Oppressors, thieving, 118
Oratory, 12, 47, 154, 175, 184
Orders, obeying (Directions)
Ordinance, an, 214
Organist, 224

Orphan, 48
Orthodox, 132
Orthography, 103, 118, 232, 234, 265
Orton's funeral, 275
Ostend, garrison of, 230
Out, found, 249; locked, 216; look, 55; ten times, 164; worn, 142
Oysters, 140, 244

P

Paces, six, 1
Paint, saving the, 150
Painting, by old masters, 37; Irish, 260
Pants, 121, 137
Paper, substitutes for, 61
Paradox, 59, 231, 232
Paragraphs, 62
Parallel case, 157
Parasol, 147, 165
Pardon, 184, 271
Parish, for the, 198
Parliamentary (Legislation) 26, 81, 87, 120, 151, 166, 179, 196, 210, 221, 222, 238, 255, 260, 273, 276, 279
Parson (Minister and church)
Part, giving a, 196
Partially, 261
Participate, 259
Partington, Mrs., 158, 180, 196, 212
Party, at the, 87
Passenger, (Railway) 65, 114, 121, 280
Paths, untrodden, 171
Paul, St., 261
Paulding, 40
Pauper's graves, 150
Pawn tickets, 173
Peace, 151, 263
Pearl, 96
Pearls before swine, 190
Peck baskets, 281
Peasantry, 21, 130
Peer, 161, 254
Peg or two, down a, 132
Penalty, 112, 185
Penitentiary, 93
Perfection, simply, 266
Performance, 101, 196, 240
Perhaps, 261
Perish in the attempt, 271
Peroration, 30, 47
Personal column, 108, 117, 237
Petigru, 74
Phœnicians, 252
Photography, 122
Phrases, wrong words and, 63
Physic, 273
Physician, 15, 37, 45, 67, 81, 86, 107, 124, 140, 156, 175, 181, 188, 190, 202, 207, 231, 238, 254, 259, 262, 263 264, 265, 270, 281
Physics, statement in, 147
Physique, 273
Piano, 139
Pig-iron, loaded with, 28
Pills, 3
Pit, bottomless, 123; extraordinary, 121
Places, in two, 158
Plaster, porous, 50
Plato and Emerson, 109
Pleasant looking, 122
Please, anxious to, 227
Pleasure and trouble, 110
Pliny, 153
Plural, in the, 284
Plurality, O'Hooligan's, 217
Pocket-book, 41
Point well taken, 46
Police, 28, 32, 97, 183, 202, 264
Policy, preventive, 16
Politeness, 27
Political, 65, 92, 103, 123, 150, 191, 271, 276
Polypodiums, 261
Poor, 176, 209
Pope Clement XIV., 20
Portraits, 104
Postals, 12
Posterity, 42, 243
Posters, puzzling, 39
Posthumous, 200
Postscript, 183, 188, 220
Pours, 176
Prairies, 139
Prayer, 18, 24, 32, 61, 86, 110, 132, 148, 160, 180, 208, 253, 260, 275

Preacher (Minister and church)
Precise, 134, 256
Precision, 80, 134
Predominance, 237
Preface, 78
Prejudice, 151
Premium, sure of, 20
Prepositions, 85
Presbytery of St. Andrews, 190
Prescriptions, 3, 45, 60, 72, 107, 127, 254, 265
Presence, 237
Present, 53
Preservers, life, 23, 246
Prevention, 17, 242
Prison, Newgate, 246
Prisoner at the bar, 47, 261, 274
Private Atkins, 60
Privileged, 35
Prize winner, a, 20
Pro and con, 264
Procession, sad, 61
Proclamation, 203
Professor, 29, 33, 67, 85, 125, 128, 162, 170, 212, 237, 248, 258
Progeny of learning, 64
Program, 130
Prohibition, 16, 266
Prominence, 176, 250
Pronouns, 76, 226
Pronunciation, 246
Proof, 218, 271
Properly, 188
Prosecuted, shot and, 262
Protestant, 35, 196
Proved nothing, 198
Proverbial, bull, 176; showman, 36; wisdom, 246
Providence, trusting, 142; ways of, 244
Pun, 189
Punctuation, 17, 44, 50, 54, 71, 116, 134, 192, 219, 221, 248
Punishable with death, 179
Pupils, one of the, 241
Putting one's foot in it, 141

Q

Quadrature, famous, 145
Quadrennial, 255
Quadrupeds, 132
Quaint phraseology, 253
Quandary, in a, 53
Quart bottles, 276
Quarry work, 283
Quarter sessions, 234
Quarterly meetings, 217
Query, a, 211
Quotations, familiar, 260

R

Rabbits, 223, 232
Railway, 8, 39, 54, 60, 65, 114, 158, 183, 223, 234, 235, 246, 253, 262, 267, 275, 280, 282
Rain, 176, 230, 264
Rapturous exclamation, 149
Rascal, 35
Rat, smell a, 219
Rates, water, 16
Rats, 78, 223
Raub, 135
Reader, 209, 268
Rearranged, 271
Rebellion, Irish, 91
Receipt, 27, 106
Recognition, 219
Recollect, 94
Recommendation, 100, 168
Record, a war, 64
Recovery, fearing, 196
Rectitude, path of, 30
Redeeming character, 47
Reductio ad absurdum, 242
Redundancy, 223
Reform, dress, 270
Refusing to answer, 185
Regrets, 3, 206, 261, 284
Relative, distant, 138
Religion (Minister and church)
Remainder, preserving the, 196
Remains, 215
Remember, 94, 126
Reminder, 123, 219
Removing the capitol, 30
Rent, 51, 89, 200, 227, 253
Repeal, 211
Repetition, 115
Reports, 57, 191
Republican, 252
Request, a modest, 65
Resemblance, 43, 134, 218, 238

Residue, 235
Resolutions, 134, 180
Respected, 121
Respiration, 236
Rest, 188, 195
Returns, many, 165
Reverse, 59, 103
Revolution, 136, 277
Rheumatism, 72
Right, about face, 148; all, 265
Riot, 149, 171, 235
Rise in the Seine, 108
Riser, an early, 244
River, Tombigbee, 40
Robbery, 71, 110, 233, 242
Robinson, 269
Roche, Boyle, 21, 25, 42, 65, 66, 91, 123, 130, 144, 158, 196, 210, 219, 278, 279
Rochester, Bishop of, 130; Lord, 189
Rogers, the poet, 97
Roll, calling the, 53
Roof, on the, 32
Rooms, 89, 97, 145
Root, 150
Ruined, bound to be, 88
Rules, enforcing the, 141, 166, 240; old English, 74
Rum, missionary, 226
Rumor, a false, 213
Run away, 66
Runs down, 40

S

Safe key, 242
Said, 50, 231
Sailor, 154, 165
Sale, 147, 185
Sashes, window, 183
Satisfaction, guaranteed, 202
Sayings, familiar, 117, 176; of great men, 166
Says as he thinks, 70
Scaffold, on the, 249
Scarred, 16
Scatter, 74, 197
Scenes, 112
Schedule, 213
Scholarship, specimens of British, 251
School, humor of, 10, 13, 18, 31 33, 70, 75, 99, 172, 192, 273
Science, grammar of, 37
Scolopendrums, 261
Scotland, liking, 95
Score, keeping the, 27
Scoundrel, 73
Scrubbing, 263
Sea, 17, 175, 245
Search, a fruitless, 217
Seashore, 266
Seats for ladies, 188
Second, 98
Secret, 151, 164, 255
Secretary's blunder, 195
Seelye, President, 174
Seine, rise in the, 108
Selwyn, 183
Sense, literal, 180; more, 182
Sentence, life, 41, 47, 111; endings, 84
Sentences, a judge's, 47, 261, 267
Sentinel, 132, 242, 268
Sequitur, non, 209, 211
Sergeant, a drill, 148
Sermon (Minister and church), 14, 112, 138, 199
Servant, 34, 102, 124, 143, 144, 145, 147, 169, 185, 220, 223, 225, 258, 259, 265
Sessions, quarter, 234
Sewer, in the, 154
Sexes, 48, 104, 108
Sexton, well-meaning, 218
Shaken, to be well, 127
Shakespeare, 78, 108, 152, 198, 259
Shall, will and, 58
Share, the governor's, 235
Shaving, 5, 41
Sheep, 3, 182
Sheridan, 157
Shilling, 85
Ship, 149, 228
Shipwreck, 28, 138, 228
Shoemakers, rival, 36
Shoes, 84, 87, 174, 266
Shot, and prosecuted, 262; by the peasantry, 130; off, 154
Shooting, 195, 282
Shouts of ten thousand, 191
Showman, proverbial, 36

Shrieks of the dead, 154
Shut, with his eyes, 214
Shutter, on a, 63
Sick, 14, 193
Sickly, very, 103
Sight, grand, 37; melancholy, 38
Sign lore, 4 8, 19, 20, 22, 25, 36, 55, 77, 79, 111, 115, 121, 131, 137, 140, 166, 185, 193, 209, 233, 240, 249, 251, 263, 274, 281, 282, 284
Silence, 15, 171, 269
Similar, 54, 137
Simplicity of style, 245, 278
Simultaneous, 9
Sinecure, 221, 235, 268
Single, misfortunes, 130; still, 212
Sins, 86, 113
Sister, 202, 228
Sitting, 244
Situation, Bridget McN's, 6
Size, life, 266, 272
Skeleton, 167, 218
Skins, their own, 274
Slavery, 134
Sleep, 72, 81, 148, 197, 256
Slips, 42, 43, 113, 256
Slow, 250
Smith, 48, 181, 285
Smoking, 275
Snoring, 61
So, 223
Soak, in, 102
Soap advertisement, 29
Sober, one must be, 255
Social, event, 194; slips, 42, 43
Society, 134; beneficial, 133; secret, 167
Socks, 72
Soldier, (Army and navy)
Son, 152
Sonnet, 211
Sorry, 90, 116, 223
Southey, the poet, 72
Specific words, 131
Specimens of British scholarship, 251
Speechless, 73, 193
Spelling, 103, 118, 232, 234, 265
Sphinx, 207
Spirit, invisible, 2
Spiritualism, 176
Spurgeon, 40, 242
Squad, in the, 34
Stages, by easy, 60
Stamps, 231, 260
Standing, 2, 37, 244
Starving, 81, 175
Statement, 46, 111, 120, 236, 264, 267, 268
Station, heard in a, 253
Statute (Legislation) 228
Steal, 163
Steele, Sir Richard, 6
Steeple, church, 98
Stephen, 63
Stilted expression, 20
Stones, 129, 280
Stove, economical, 93
Stream of time, 93
Strikes first, 70
String, bit of, 191
Strong as an ox, 153
Students, high, 13
Studies, useful, 192
Style, latest, 174; simplicity of, 245, 278
Substitute, 61
Success, 233
Successors, 175
Such, 223
Suffered everything, 201
Suggestion, a fit, 61
Suicide, 4, 14, 161, 179, 257, 271
Suit, 114
Summa diligentia, 58
Summary, 31
Summer, a cold, 213
Sun, 122, 140, 267
Sunday, every, 133; school, 70
Sunset, 122
Superb, 164
Superlatively loyal, 254
Sure, as eternity, 163; doubly, 152
Surgeon (Physician)
Survive, 273
Survivors, 87
Swearing, 184; 245
Sweet jewel, 245
Swim, ashore, 139; we apples, 116

Swindler, another, 65
Swine, pearls before, 190
Swinton, 24
Sword in one hand, 278
Sympathetic, 69, 102, 111

T

Table d'hote, 263
Tactful, not, 280
Talk, walk, nor, 158
Tall, always, 204
Talleyrand, 218,
Talmud, 60
Tangled opening, 192; somewhat, 148
Tariff, 93, 219
Taxes, 2, 21, 129, 170
Tea, 72, 90
Teacher, 160, 224, 271
Teaching, 55, 99, 100, 220, 224
Tears, leaving in, 29
Teetotaler, a, 93, 273
Telegraphic, 81, 99, 122, 179, 212, 250
Temperance, (Intemperance) lecture, 120; meeting, 4; men, 22
Tenderness, mixed, 29
Tennyson, 54
Tenses, harmony of, 74
Tenths, 128, 239
Terrors, king of, 178
Test, a weak, 202
Testimony, 3, 25, 51, 78, 178, 235, 262
Text, 29, 97, 206
Thackeray, 89
Thanks, 83, 149, 219, 232
Theatre, a crowded, 240
Thick, 46
Thin, 46, 239
Thinks, says as he, 70
Thorns, 286
Three R's, 225
Throne, on the, 148
Thunder and lightning, 39
Tickets, 31, 65, 68, 143, 154, 173
Ticknor, 201
Tillston, 226
Time, 5, 85, 93, 120, 140, 168, 173, 218, 270
Tipstaff, 195, 200
Tipsy, 58, 137
Title, infringing the, 50
Tithes, raising the, 239
Toast, 26, 188, 190, 285
Tobacco, 56, 96, 170
To let, 156, 170, 200, 253, 264;
Tomorrow, 72, 144, 198
Together, 66
Tombigbee River, 40
Tombstone (Epitaph literature)
Tone, a low, 55
Topsy, like, 174
Townsend, 61, 210
Trade, very dull, 130
Training, over, 241
Transitions, abrupt, 274
Translation, 58
Transpositions, 19, 82, 86, 198, 208
Treatment, too much, 214
Trembling in their shoes, 123
Trevor, 285
Trigonometry, 182
Trip, a wonderful, 89
Trouble and pleasure, 110
Trousers, 254
Trunk, an Irish, 279
Trust, no, 258
Trusting Providence, 142
Truth, 32, 79, 122, 136, 159, 172, 237
Tuesdays and Thursdays, 169
Turner, 134
Twain, Mark, 209
Twenty and ten, 115
Twinkling of an eye, 168
Two, as one, 172; of a kind, 37, 225
Typographical, 15, 16, 19, 39, 54, 57, 101, 139, 168, 177, 204, 272
Tyrant, 136

U

Unanimity, 255
Unanimous, 180
Uncertainty of life, 203
Uncle or aunt, 285
Unconscious, 14
Understanding, no, 280

Undertaker, 51, 137, 255, 261
Unfortunate, 6, 104, 217
Uninhabited, 110
Union, the Irish, 210
Unmarked, 90
Unsaid, better left, 42, 43, 104, 107, 122, 161, 230, 250
Unscrupulous, 50, 244
Unseen powers, 128
Untrodden paths, 171
Use of specific words, 131
Useful studies, 192
Usher, an Irish, 66
Usurped the office, 28

V

Vacant, 231
Vaccination, 129
Valleys and hills, 210
Vassar criticisms, 243
Venice, letter from, 147
Venom, 180
Venus and Adonis, 77
Veracity, truth and, 79
Verbal, 28, 210, 218
Verdicts, 37, 41, 44, 50, 140, 220, 245
Version, 158
Vessel, 2
Vestry, by order of, 194
Veteran, 16, 202
Veterinary, 202
Veto, 182
View, 75, 112
Virgil, 22, 38
Virtue, life of, 268
Visiting, cards, 173; London, 152
Vocabulary, 232
Void, 'tis, 199
Voyagers, 62

W

Wade, Marshal, 241
Wages, 115, 120
Waiter, a Highland, 9
Wake, an Irish, 256
Walk, 2, 158, 181
Walpole, 38
Walsh, 72, 136, 166, 181, 235
Wanted, 97, 100, 126, 155, 165, 172, 244, 249, 255, 283
War (Army and navy)
Ward, Artemus, 49, 177, 209
Warning, a, 139
Warranty, 265
Wash and iron, 126
Washerwoman, his own, 53
Water, melon, 121; rates, 16; water, 193
Waters, troubled, 5
We, 264
Wear like iron, 231
Weary, 77
Weather, 14, 38, 239
Wedding, a colored, 84
Week, holy, 112
Well, 278; bull in the, 127
Wellington, Duke of, 171
Wendell, 254, 284
Wet and dry, 276
Wharf notice, 73
Wheatley, 57
When taken, 127
Which one, 233
Whisky, 83
Whisper to the judge, 185
White, all, 182; lie, 259
Whole, giving up the, 196
Whom, by, 83
Widow, 95, 118, 245, 279
Widower, 190
Wife (Marriage), 18, 27, 104, 159, 181
Wilkes, 243
Wilkins, 236
Will, and shall, 58, 88; Irishman's, 21
Wind, but little, 239
Winding, without, 131
Wine, 106
Wire, invisible, 160
Wisest man, the, 186
Wisdom, proverbial, 246
Wit, logic of, 33
Witness, 14, 16, 46, 48, 51, 136, 226
Woman, 26, 169
Women, manned by, 2
Wonders never cease, 171, 242
Woodward, Judge, 244
Word, act and, 41; believe every, 172

Words, 63; big, 214; few, 192; misplaced, 188; specific, 131; superfluous, 66; value of small, 8
Working and drinking, 4
World, leads the, 12; owning the, 156; sad, 225
Worm, bleating, 249
Worn out, 124
Wounded, 200, 239
Written for amusement, 30
Wrong words and phrases, 63
Wrongs, silent under, 69
Wynn, 81

Y

Yankee, trading powers of, 75
Young blood, 261

Z

Zeugma, 117

THIS BOOK IS DUE ON THE LAST DATE STAMPED BELOW

AN INITIAL FINE OF 25 CENTS
WILL BE ASSESSED FOR FAILURE TO RETURN THIS BOOK ON THE DATE DUE. THE PENALTY WILL INCREASE TO 50 CENTS ON THE FOURTH DAY AND TO $1.00 ON THE SEVENTH DAY OVERDUE.

MAY 1 1943

FEB 12 1945

FEB 4 1948

30Mar'53RT

MAR 27 1953 LU

27Apr'58PWX

MAY 28 1953

31 Oct'58W J...

OCT 21 1958

LIBRARY USE ONLY

JUL 05 1989

CIRCULATION DEPT.

RECEIVED

JUL 6

CIRCULATION DEPT.

LD 21–100m-7,'39

YB 11629

U.C. BERKELEY LIBRARIES

C020883244

M92323

THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA LIBRARY